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A Freshman's Thanksgiving Day

There's a day that I like better
Than the days of all the year,
Excepting prob'ly Christmas,
Or my birthday when it's here.

It's the day I go to grandma's
With a parcel on my arm,
With my old clothes all inside it,
For a good time on the farm.

Oh! I romp around with Rover,
An' I help the hired man,
An' I bring the wood for grandma,
An' do all the work I can.

Then grandma gives me turkey
An' lots o' pumpkin pie,
An' I eat an' eat forever,
Till I think I'm goin' to die.

Then full an' tired an' happy,
Back home we go our way;
But be sure I'm always ready
For the next Thanksgiving Day.

E. V. E.



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SEASON'S GREETINGS From The
YIP-YIP-YIP.



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W. E. WILLMOTT, D.D.S.

Senior member Faculty, who has resumed duties at the College, after recovering from a severe attack of typhoid fever.

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JOHN MARSH LEE

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Bars

Not all, or half of all the bad
Are found behind strong iron bars,
For which for better, or for worse,
Some folk should thank their lucky stars.

But at our dear R.C.D.S.
The good are surely kept encaged;
And yet they neither cry or pout,
Nor ever seem to be enraged.

Now on the old infirm'ry floor,
Their are two cages made for de—r
(No matter how the word is spelled
The sound will always please your ear).

And should the morn be cold or wet,
Or if the sun shines bright the while,
These maids, behind the guiltless bars,
Will greet you with a golden smile.

E. V. E.

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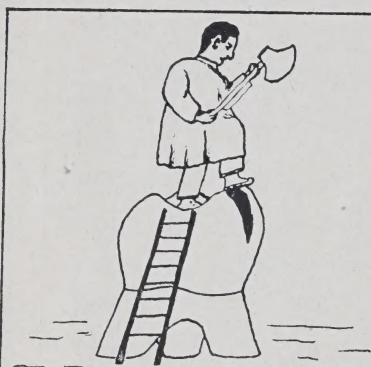
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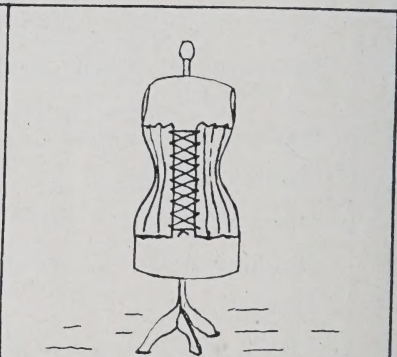
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Operative Technic Illustrated.



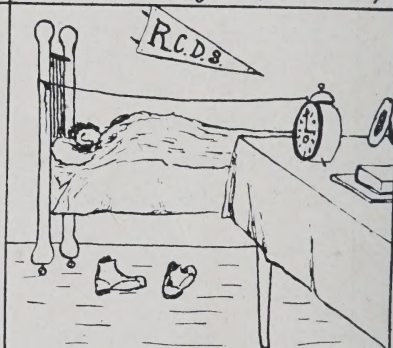
Gaining Access.



Retention (graceful curves).



Convenience Form.



Extension for Prevention.

THE HYA YAKA

Vol. XX.

Toronto, November, 1920.

No. 1.

Points in the Building of a Dental Practice

By A. D. A. MASON, L.D.S., D.D.S.

It has been said cleanliness is next to Godliness. As applied to dentistry, I should say that cleanliness is greater than Godliness. It is impossible to-day to build a dental practice composed of the proper clientele without being absolutely clean, both from the standpoint of the office and also of one's person. Dirty dental offices are a thing of the past. There are two kinds of cleanliness: surgical cleanliness and being just ordinarily clean. For the purposes of this paper one is concerned with the latter, just ordinary cleanliness.

The care of the office is best placed in charge of a good office assistant, because a woman seems to have a much more acute perception for dust and dirt about a room, and will, therefore, keep the office in a more wholesome condition. So with a little supervision from the dentist, and with a little instruction as to the standard of cleanliness expected, a woman assistant should keep the office in a spotless condition. Now when the assistant has worked hard to have the cabinets and floors presentable, surely it is the dentist's duty to make his technique such as to preserve the desired condition. Do not throw everything you discard on the floor. Have a receptacle for waste of all kinds such as absorbent cotton, wipes, old fillings, etc. and use it. It is the dentist's duty not to throw everything on the floor, making additional work for others, but to place waste products and used instruments in a particular place, so that they can be easily gathered together to be thrown away or disinfected. This is conducive to order, and is mentally noted by patients. It has the effect of always making the office appear tidy. It is heart-breaking to any assistant to have the office disarranged in a few minutes by a slovenly operator, and is not conducive to increased efforts on her

part to improve the appearance of the office. Your dental office is being criticized by patients whom you least suspect of being critical, and rest assured, is mentioned to other prospective patients. So train yourself to be tidy about the office. Office curtains should be changed regularly and often. They should be spotless and good.

As to the care of one's person, it is most essential that the operator be immaculate. Clean linen is imperative, but not the first essential. First, be sure that your undergarments are clean—that no odor comes from them or from your skin. A body smell is too objectionable to be tolerated by even second class patients. It must be never or seldom that one appears without having had a recent shave, and it is a good plan to visit one's barber for hair trim, etc., regularly, so that one always appears well groomed. Never approach the patient unless the hands are immaculately clean, and one's finger nails well shaped. A little file and orange wood stick are all that is necessary to accomplish this end. In the Fall and Winter the skin of the hands dries and cracks. It is good to use vaseline, and also a good lotion to preserve the skin at this time of the year. Wear good warm gloves on the street. It helps a lot to keep the skin smooth and soft.

During office hours—that is, from the rising hour until five p.m.—smoking is strictly tabooed. Stale smoke is objectionable to non-smokers, both men and women, and out of the question even for people who do smoke. No dentist can afford to smoke before his day's work is over and attract the best people. Smoking may be pleasant to you, but objectionable to others.

At all costs be courteous. Under no condition be abrupt either in word or action. The more humble the patient, the greater should be the respect from the dentist. It pays. Build your own character and self-respect by unreserved courtesy to those who cross your path. I know it is hard when tired and over-worked to be nice to a complaining patient. The least effort you can expend, however, is to dismiss them in a gentlemanly manner.

Do not expect to build a practice by joining organizations such as clubs, orders or the church. The man who "works" the church is despicable. I do not mean to imply that because you are a dentist you take no active part in religion. Do all you can for any good work in your particular community, especially through your personal efforts, but don't be hypocritical. If good patients come to you from your particular congregation, all well and good, but let them come because they are getting good dentistry. As for clubs, the desirable members of any established club are already satisfied with

the dental attention they are receiving, so because a dentist joins such club he will not be suddenly overwhelmed with patients from the club. He may get the deadheads, or slow pay, but that is about all. Join a club for the good you are going to derive from such a place, and it will increase your circle of friends and enlarge the number of people who know you. This is legitimate advertising and you may derive benefit.

Do not make your office a second-hand library. Do not make it a dumping place for ancient magazines. Give your assistant a ten dollar petty cash and make it one of the duties of this fund that she keep two or three of the current month's magazines on the table. You might also have something interesting for your little patients.

I have said nothing about efficiency or operative ability. Patients judge of your ability by the outward signs, by your surroundings, and from these signs will have confidence in the service they are to receive. Your ability and judgment is another problem.

DR. GYSI AT THE TORONTO DENTAL SOCIETY

The Toronto Dental Society were most fortunate in having had Dr. Gysi, of Zurich, Switzerland, to lecture at their meeting of October 4th.

Dr. Coon, President of the Society, occupied the chair for the evening, and after a brief introductory address, called upon Dean Webster and Dr. Cummer to introduce the speaker of the evening. Dr. Webster's remarks portrayed Switzerland as the country where democracy first saw light, as a country of remarkable progress and educational advancement, and one of great interest for its scenery. In such a country, he said, great men are developed, since technical education is highly developed there. Dr. Cummer briefly referred to the talent of Dr. Gysi, his finger craft and simplicity, and on the many wonderful things he had done for dentistry.

To give an adequate account of Dr. Gysi's lecture would be out of place here. He dealt with the result of his research work for the past thirty years, and those present had the rare opportunity of meeting Dr. Gysi, the man, and of getting a first-hand account of research work that will pass into dental history.

“A Comparison of Advice Given Young Men of Thackeray’s Time and That of To-Day”

By A. A. BACKUS, '20.

There is no boy in America, however humble his birth, who, in whatever capacity his lot may be cast, if he have a strong arm, a clear head, a brave heart and an honest purpose, may not, by the light of our public schools and the freedom of our laws, rise until he stands foremost in the honour and confidence of our country. A young man must inherit a strong character and possess a stalwart heart if he would overcome evil influences and avoid the snares of life.

The young man of to-day must beware of the struggling, scratching, shifting, lying and cheating practised every day by mammon worshippers in their eagerness to make money. What a comparison between the successful and unsuccessful of the millions who have entered upon the active duties of life’s eventful journey.

We are taught by great men of our day that there is nothing so false in life as the idea that the fates choose victims to which shall be given only failure. Each man chooses for himself. Luck is an unknown factor in life’s vast problems, while pluck solves all. The fates are only given to the habit of paying each man as he values himself. We are given instances of two boys at school with equal advantages in birth, breeding and educational surroundings. The one will rise as high as humanity can rise, socially and financially, and will die lauded by all men. The other will go down to his grave unknown and unhonoured. Why? Because the one believed that the world owed him nothing and would give him only what he wrestled from its hands by sheer force of will and determination, while the other believed that the world owed him a living and would be proud of the opportunity of elevating him.

Nine-tenths of the successful men in this country to-day have made their success in life by continuous, uphill strokes. They started out on life’s journey knowing nothing of life, but everything of their own power, and determined to work on to the end.

The proverbial philosophy of Solomon has stood the test of time, and the experience of every day still bears witness to their accuracy and soundness. Proverbs were current in people's mouths long before books were written. They were the foundation for the first codes of popular morals and were observed by many young men of the nineteenth century probably even more keenly than they are observed by us now. They embody the hoarded experience of many generations as to the best means of thriving in the world.

All the way down through the ages the literary world seems to convince us that the acquiring of money has been man's chief ambition. We are also led to believe that the saving of money for the mere sake of possessing it is but a mean thing, even though earned by honest work; but where earned by gambling or speculation without work is still worse. To provide for others and for our own comfort and independence in old age is honourable and greatly to be commended, but to hoard for mere wealth's sake is the characteristic of the narrow-souled and the miserly.

A young man of Thackeray's time received similar advice to the young man of to-day regarding manners. He was told that a good face, a good address and a good dress was each so many points in the game of life of which every man of sense would avail himself. He was told that these helped many a man more in his commerce with society than learning or genius. Their dining-out suit was to be exceptionally handsome, neat, well made, fitting naturally and easily and having that certain air to mark its purpose. He was warned of the danger of encouraging an indolent home habit, by the use of the dressing gown.

Cleanliness was considered honesty to oneself, and the day must not be begun with an unshaven face or lax toilet. The youth of this age must have been inspired by the great institution known as the Order of the Bath, and urged that thorough cleanliness was necessary to prevent him from being a hypocrite in society, with but a clean face and hands, by taking credit for a virtue which he did not possess. He whose clothes were free from the odour of tobacco was not less popular among ladies, and he was therefore advised to smoke in an old coat and away from the gentler sex, if he must smoke.

Styles are very different now from the beginning of the last century, but neatness was an essential then and is still. It is false economy to dress below one's position, for the world is always ready to take a man at his own estimation. Neatness of dress always

indicates neatness in business. The desk of a clerk might often be distinguished from that of another by a glance at the dress of each occupant. There are many who might make a respectable appearance, but who look seedy in their appearance personally. The doors of saloons are usually garnished with seedy-looking people, and this can be readily understood, for their appearance goes to show that their money is used for any purpose save regular meals and good clothing.

The young man of Thackeray's day was advised to dress according to his means and position, his occupation and the occasion, and practically the same rule holds true for us to-day. Any average young fellow is well aware of the fact that the condition of his hair, the length of his beard, the cleanliness of his clothes and the shine on his shoes are important considerations in the maintenance of worthy associates.

The choice of friends has played an important part in the life of every man of every age. The man of Thackeray's time was advised to associate with his superiors rather than his inferiors that his ideas might have a tendency to grow. He was taught that it was good for a man to live where he could meet his betters, intellectually and socially. He was also warned to be careful who these betters were. There were many sons of lords who knew not work, but were decked out in magnificent apparel, probably for some purpose of their own. Such gentlemen mostly had very irregular hours for retiring, possibly three o'clock in the morning, and rising probably at noon. Such company the youth was advised to shun. He was told to beware of a pleasant fellow as a friend, rather to choose a steady, economical, rigid companion who was considered reliable in every instance. He must be very gentle with his neighbour's failings, make no debts with them and have nothing to do with those who make debts.

We have, in our day, several means by which young men are able to become associated with good companions. Such institutions as our Young Men's Christian Association are doing remarkable work in instructing them, directly and indirectly, in the art of choosing associates. These institutions realize the influence of comradeship on a developing youth. They aim to get the young man in touch with men of high ideals. The man of to-day has therefore an advantage over those of the last century to some degree, but there is still room for improvement along these lines. The clubs of early days had often a demoralizing effect. Young men were earnestly

argued not to frequent club smoking rooms, especially after midnight. No one left such a place with any idea or story which would do him the least good in life, but more liable to gain something which would do him harm.

Young men of Thackeray's time were taught not to be ashamed of poverty. They were shown that sacredness of their age with grand opportunities for success in life for those who were willing to work with an honest purpose. They were asked to remember to live always within their income and always to save a little, which would assure them independence in life. As it is to-day, men of that period were looking for good salaries with little work, but they were taught not to be ashamed of hard work and to get the best out of it.

From examples of our great men we know that they have ever been men of thought as well as men of action. As the magnificent river rolling in the pride of its mighty waters owes its greatness to the hidden spring of mountain nooks, so does the wide-sweeping influence of distinguished men date its origin to hours of privacy of thought, resolutely employed in efforts of self-development. The invisible spring of self-culture is the source of every great achievement. So the advice to young men now is to put away all dreams of superiority unless he is determined to dig after knowledge as men search for concealed gold. He must remember that every man has within himself the seminal principles of great excellence and he may develop it by cultivation if he try. Perhaps he may be what the world calls poor, but most of the men whose names are household words were also children of poverty.

The young man is urged to be up and doing and to gird himself for the work of self-cultivation; to set a high price on his leisure moments, for they are sands of precious gold. Man is born to dominion, but he must enter it by conquest and continue to do battle for every inch of ground added to his sway. Through the combined exertion of his mental and physical strength he labours to spread his dominion over the widest possible extent of the world without.

Man has been taught during the last century that "self-control is the highest and noblest form of dominion." "He that ruleth his own spirit is greater than he that taketh a city." Thus control over outward circumstances and self-control are alike the duty and the birthright of man. Thackeray was conscious many times in his own life of the necessity of this important virtue.

It is by no means uncommon for some men to think that rudeness of manner and neglect of the courtesies of life are evidences of a

strong character; and that a coarse and uncivil habit of speech is an admirable proof that the speaker is a plain blunt man, above shame and pretences. While coarseness and ill-manners may exist along with strength of character and righteousness of life, it is always a blemish, never a help. Business men state that a young man must possess to some extent good manners and social refinement.

The young man who is trying to lead a good life should also try to lead a winsome and courteous life. By abandoning gentleness of disposition and graciousness of word or deed, he throws away a means of growth and an effective weapon. It is almost always a great mistake in a matter of manners or in any other matter to try to put oneself on another's level. If he is trying to do right it is probable that by adopting a coarse manner of speech or action he will degrade himself and fail in the good he seeks. Rude and rough people are ready to excuse themselves for their own coarseness, but, after all, they despise it in those who are striving to instruct and help them. One of the chief advices given young men of to-day and those of Thackeray's time is to strive to cultivate their manners.

Many paragraphs could be written of the advice given to young men of to-day and of the last century. Business qualifications, power, honesty, charity, reputation, and all the other essentials of a youth's make-up have each a long story. Thackeray was a man who had an opportunity to put many of these virtues to the test. His works show these brought out to some extent in all his characters. Young men of to-day, of Thackeray's time, and of ages before that have had advice given them by reliable, great men, not in speech but through literature, for where can we find more suitable and valuable advice than from Shakespeare: "No legacy so rich as honesty."

A Teacher's Reward

"We have just learned of a teacher who started poor twenty years ago and has retired with the comfortable fortune of fifty thousand dollars. This was acquired through industry, economy, conscientious effort, indomitable perseverance, and the death of an uncle who left her an estate valued at \$49,999.50."—Seneca Vocational School.

At the Rose

"Waiter, this bread has got sand in it."

Waiter—"Yes, sir. That is to keep the butter from sliding off."

THE HYA YAKA

A JOURNAL PUBLISHED MONTHLY DURING THE COLLEGE YEAR BY
THE STUDENTS OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF DENTAL
SURGEONS OF ONTARIO.

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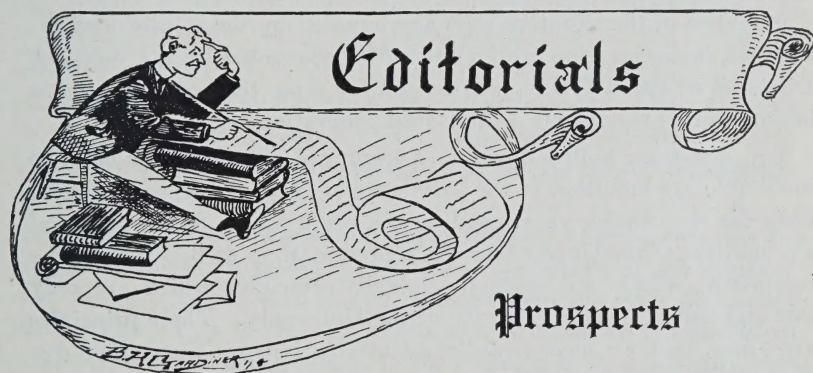
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B. DAVIDSON, 2T1.

Vol. XX.

Toronto, November, 1920.

No. 1.



Once more the activities of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario have been revived with added vigor, and we cannot but think that the present year is one which will stand out in the history of the institution. This year sees the completion of renovations to the building and of alterations in the course of study and laboratory methods, which have been acquired at enormous cost and a careful study of the requirements of modern dental instruction for many years.

The new wing has been designed to meet three outstanding requirements: the need of laboratories for the new class, which is the first, practically speaking, of the five-year course; a most modern dissecting room, which eliminates the necessity of holding this course

at the medical building, and possibly most important of all, research and bio-chemical laboratories for the Senior students, which has been a long-felt need in this institution.

To the graduating class it is a prospect full of gratification in knowing that they are to receive the last word in the course of dental instruction, and to know that the new regulations not only will have the effect of turning out better professional men, but that the profession itself is being protected.

THE HART HOUSE SITUATION

We go to press this month with full expectations and hopes that we are members of Hart House, admitted to all its privileges, as are the students of the other faculties of the University. To date we have not gone through the final stages of initiation into this sanctum sanctorum, but are patiently awaiting orders from the powers that be.

A review of the situation as it was handled by the members of the Cabinet, in conjunction with a committee appointed by the Board of Directors of the R.C.D.S., was posted for some time on the bulletin board, and its statements do not need reiteration here.

The situation, boiled down to a syrupy consistency, amounts to this: "We are admitted to the privileges of Hart House as a student body for the coming year, pending the result of the deliberations of a committee of the University with representatives of R.C.D.S. on the resolutions which, we contend, embody principles which are only just and right to us as a Faculty of the University. These principles are—first, that we have equal residential privileges with other students, and second, that we have representation on the Athletic Directorate."

So far as the residential privileges are concerned, it is from the standpoint of the principle alone that we argue, since it is possible that only a negligible minority would care to go in residence during its term here. However we must cite as instance of our point the fact that a certain student put in some two or three years in residence as an Arts student, and immediately on entering Dentistry was denied the privilege. Asking the reason, we get rather hazy explanations, which we give as they were handed to us. First, it was thought that the students of other Faculties would object to having Dentals in the same residence with them. We notice, however, that the same persons do not object to having five men of their hockey team which worked its way to the Allen Cup finals from Dents,

nor to have outstanding athletes on their rugby, soccer, track, wrestling, swimming and basketball teams from among these same Dents. It makes us think of old Shylock when he says:

"I will buy with you, sell with you, talk with you, walk with you, and so following; but I will not eat with you, drink with you, nor pray with you."

Another explanation is to the effect that the donors of the residences limited the privileges to certain Faculties, but our informants seemed as hazy on it as we, and in any case this appealed to us as a more feasible explanation.

Then we come to the question of representation on the Athletic Directorate. Since the affiliation of the R.C.D.S. with the University of Toronto in 1888 the R.C.D.S. has supplied more than its share of the outstanding athletes on University teams, besides holding their share of inter-Faculty silverware. In all this period of thirty-two years the students of the R.C.D.S. have had representation on the Athletic Directorate a lone **ONCE**, and that in the session of 1919-20.

This situation is attributed to two circumstances: First, a strong Faculty feeling against Dents which is enjoyed by all other Faculties, and secondly, to the system of electing undergraduate members to the Directorate.

So far as the Faculty feeling exists in good athletic contests, we appreciate and enjoy it, but we do believe that at Toronto University this feeling is paramount to, and stronger than the inter-University feeling, and surely the reverse would be a more utilitarian condition.

So far as the election system to the Directorate is concerned, it is one of those dear old elimination systems, where any two Faculties can club together and gain their representation. It is nearly time that a "Rep by Pop" system were introduced, or even an equal Faculty representation, and why not let the various Faculties do their own electing? Is it not rather inconsistent that a Faculty of nine hundred registration which supplies more than its share of athletes should have absolutely no say as to the control of the athletics in which they take part? In this matter we are asking only for what is the right of any other Faculty concerned. We do not consider that the situation as it exists at present is a square one, and we only ask for "FAIR PLAY."

Come, little Freshmen, don't you cry,
You'll be Seniors, bye and bye.

COMMENTS

The following extract is from a track notice posted recently:

We will have Mr. Harry Lawson out to look us over after the 2T3 year meeting.

"Where do you get that editorial stuff?"

A recent press despatch states that Eva Katherine Lee, of a southern U.S. city, has just cut a first temporary molar at the age of six months, which is also unusual by part of its crown having a perfect golden-hued pigment. The case is most unusual, and to date, Eva Katherine has declined an interview on the matter.

The following is an extract from the advertisement of a dentist which appeared in a Western paper:

"The owners of these offices are recognized as two of the great dental surgeons of the State, and our methods are the result of their many years of successful practice."

If the quality of their English is to be taken as a criterion for that of their dental efforts, we are inclined to believe that they are justified in advertising.

Professor, entering Senior lecture room for the first time—"I am quiet sure this is the Senior class. I know by your intelligent look."

"You're right, doctor."

The fact that a goodly number of Juniors and, we are sorry to say, Seniors, got up and walked out at a very important and interesting point during Dr. Hall's lecture on Friday, Oct. 8th, is not to be taken as a reflection on the quality of Dr. Hall's discourse, but rather on the unappreciative attitude of those concerned to efforts which were directed to their own interests.

"Freshie" wishes to know proper etiquette for eating peas. We do not generally give advice along such lines, but wish to state that we eat ours with syrup, since we find that they stay on our knife better.

The Stadium was the scene of a very pretty "Rush" last week, when the Sophomores entertained the Freshmen at tea. Messrs. Williams and Killburn received the guests at the gate and presented

them to their colleagues. After shaking hands all round, the merry party trotted over to the bleachers, playing all sorts of pranks, don'tchano! The photographers were on hand and, after four or five cheers, the merry-makers consented to pose for photos. Everybody reported a wonderful time, and the only accident that occurred was when McDougall tipped over Boyd's knitting. (Some rush!)

Freshie (peeking into the Infirmary for the first time)—“Gee, wouldn't this hold a sight of hay!”

Of recent there has been a most unpardonable tendency on the part of certain Freshmen to enter and walk around the Infirmary dolled up in their plaster-spotted lab. coats. We wish to appeal to the good judgment and sense of decency of these individuals, to desist in a practice which in past years has never been tolerated, before sterner methods are adopted to cause “respect for others” to become a part of their daily maxims.

Would it not create a better “Faculty Spirit” if, in response to a “Toike Oik” or “Epistaxis” the old “Hya Yaka” were given first, and then followed by the yell of any individual year, than vice versa?

It is the duty of every student to support every activity of the student body of the R.C.D.S.

Steenes, 2T3—“Say, Noonan, let's go out to the Humber this afternoon.”

Noonan, 2T3—“You're on. What time does she start?”

Freshette (in Museum, pointing to Dolphin's skull)—“What is that peculiar looking skull?”

Bennett, 2T3—“That is a humming bird's skull enlarged for study purposes.”

Freshette—“Oh!”

President Lee Kilborn of 2T3, while making some purchases of dental supplies, commented on the high price of Kerr's Compound.

“Sorry, sir,” said the salesman, “but these are current prices.”

“Looks more like raisin prices to me,” answered Lee, mournfully.

Mr. Roy Wilson, well known to all 2T3 Dents, when coming down to School from Vancouver last month, met on the train Mr. Hopkins of the pre-Dental year.

The next morning in the washroom, Roy was very much annoyed to find Hopkins using his tooth brush.

"Say, young fellow, that's my brush you have there."

"I am sorry," replied Hopkins. "Where's the one that belongs to the train?"

Wizz! bang! over the top. Did nature ever bestow upon battle-loving Sophomores a more ideal day for a scrap? In the laboratories, class rooms and in the corridors the abnormal undercurrent continued while special committees completed arrangements.

Be at the Stadium at one o'clock sharp, was the final word. Routine orders, however, did not allow of time for the noon-day meal because to-day was Wednesday, Oct. 6th, and never again in the history of class 2T3 could to-day's event be repeated.

The Sophs were in position at the Stadium long before schedule time. Some rejoiced with those who were rejoicing in anticipation of what they were going to do with luckless Frosh who was shortly to be their victim. They produced evidences of corroboration such as pieces of board fence, grease, whitewash, blacking, modern shampooing and various other weapons that had not been banned by the League of Nations.

Other Sophs were on parade in battle order, too, but were weeping with those who wept—not because their next of kin that they might leave behind, nor for the summer's income that they could not take with them—but in view of the fact that another enemy had arrayed itself against the Sophs. "They," the same old "they," had come down upon the Sophs on the very eve of certain victory in battle. "They" had issued orders that no explosive bullets, mellow egg-bombs, black shoe polish or tanks could be used as weapons of offence or defence. There was weeping and gnashing of teeth. However, "orders is orders," so the broken-hearted Sophs were gathered together and given wands of goodly calibre. They were then duly instructed on the mechanism of the spanking machine and placed on the reception committee.

"They're coming! they're coming!" announced the scouts, and a hasty peak over the fence revealed the enemy in column of route coming to answer the challenge of battle. Were we ready for them? Yes! The spanking machine was in position, details with pails of

whitewash were itching to deliver their wares, the moustache remover was tuned to perfection, and ex-barbers with other ranks were ready with shampoo. Why do we wait? Send them along.

The door was opened and the brave Frosh began to march in according to plan. The "according to plan" tactics lasted until about three of the enemy had tasted the bitter cup.

"The wall! the fence!" came the warning, and behold, they came in like the thief and robber. A general melee followed, during which the whitewash was upset, the man with the blacking was lost, and the enemy captured the shampoo; but glory be to fate, a large garbage box was found, and more glory, it was partly filled with last year's garbage. Here was an ideal place to confer all the degrees at once. Some preferred the baptism with full dress, so didn't object strenuously, but for any who put up a scrap the special shirtless and head-first ceremony was used.

"Time" was called just as everyone realized that there was a real war on. Out on the square, 2T3 yell, cheers for the Freshman class followed, after which the photographer was given his last chance.

During the brief armistice the dove of peace played havoc with the war, and within a few minutes friend and foe were marching down Bloor Street looking for other worlds to conquer. Street cars were captured and traffic in general was told who was who, but Toronto offered very little resistance. After capturing Bloor, Yonge and College Streets the army was drawn up for demobilization. A lusty Hya Yaka and 2T3 yell ended the battle of 1920, of which we shall ever have pleasant memories, and perhaps also "disturbances of innervation and circulation."

S. L. H.

TRACK MEET

It was certainly fine to see all the nurses and lady students at the track meet. That's the stuff, girls, keep it up and, believe me, we are always glad to see you.

"Dick" Sheehey, '16, of Ottawa, was in the city playing for Old Boys in their game with Varsity.

"Bill" Box, '20, now practicing in Kitchener, played with Old Boys and showed the old-time pep.

Paul of the Freshman year looks good. He showed lots of form in the track meet.

"Moyer," second year, by the showing he put up, should uncork something in the near future.

The year looks good for Dents. We have the old-timers of last year still doing business, and in addition some real good material in the first year and pre-Dents.

Phillips, the manager of Jr. Dents, deserves a lot of credit for the way he handles his team. They had something to show in their game with "School," and "Phil" has had a lot to do with it. Keep it up, they can't last forever.

Charlie Steele conducted the track meet in real old "troop" fashion, no delays and everything done well. Williams, his chief lieutenant, also deserves a heap of recognition.

A NEW OFFICE FOR HYA YAKA

Hya Yaka has received a most pleasant surprise this year, on the occasion of the anniversary of its opening number, in the presentation of a neat little office near the C.A.D.C. rooms.

Last Spring we consulted Dr. Seccombe on the possibility of some arrangements being made for a home for this students' activity, and we are more than gratified to know that our plea has not been in vain.

It is with much pleasure that we say good-bye to our old home under the stair and take up quarters in a small but neat and bright office. Many thanks to those responsible.

WHIZZ BANGS

Scene—Small prosthetic lab.

Time—Morning last week.

G. T. Greig, while busy mixing sand and plaster, was singing to himself "Isle of Golden Dreams." Finally Lyle McLaren, unable to stand it any longer, said: "Gord, did any of your friends ever tell you that with a little training you would have a wonderful voice?"

"Why, yes, they did," said Greig.

"Well, then, they lied," said McLaren, beating a bowl of plaster to the door by inches only.

R. W. Morrison of 2T3, coming home with two other Dent friends from Shea's last night, made a wild dash from Victoria to Yonge St. to catch the last day Queen car. "Never chased a queen in my life

that I didn't catch," he exclaimed triumphantly, as he hoisted himself up on to the exit platform.

Cameron, 2T3—"Darn the luck, someone has swiped my face bow."

Newlove, 2T3—"Gee, you are lucky."

Cameron—"What do you mean, lucky?"

Newlove—"That there is something about your face somebody likes."

Freshie—"Who is the big fat guy?"

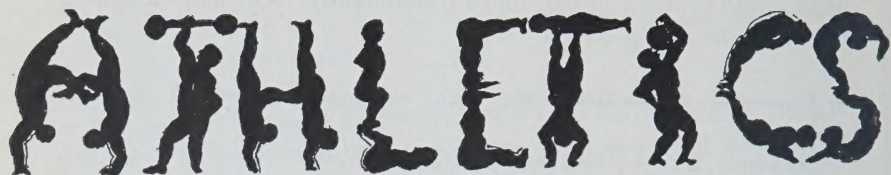
Senior—"That's Hall, the heavyweight artificial denture champion; the inventor of the three cars, the Ford, McLaughlin and Pierce-Arrow; the man that makes such a good impression you slip him fifteen hundred American dollars for a full upper and lower—plates, not a section on a train; the man that has made Gysi look like a Swiss cheese and Snow look like a snowdrift in Springtime."

We are glad indeed to see Miss MacLean back in the lower office again this year. Those of us who are fortunate enough not to be Freshmen welcome Miss MacLean's ready smile of recognition as we enquire for our mail. We are jealous of that smile, and if you Freshmen get one at all when you ask for your mail, just understand that it is because you haven't yet learned to hide that silly blush as you receive that sought-for letter.

Miss Heron is also still with us. Yes, Freshie, you don't know Miss Heron yet. She'll look daggers at you if you intrude on sacred ground—the Infirmary—but she has a smile, too; yes! and a real smile, but you have to keep your appointments or—well! wait and see.

Tom still manages to keep the College from becoming the sole abode of dirt, devastation and Freshmen. What would we do without Tom? Tom was here when our present Professors were but as Hume's toddling tots. He has seen the rise, from a mere nothing, of a great and wonderful profession. He is full of anecdotes of former days—and not a few of to-day. Long live our Tom!

The Dean has such a penetrating look, hasn't he? You really wouldn't think he would need an X-ray machine at all. Never mind, fellows; maybe his look is like the X-ray, goes through bone alright, but doesn't always depicture things correctly.



The Dental College has every reason to be proud of its athletic achievements in the past, and this year should prove to be bigger and better than ever. With our increased enrollment and the presence in our student body of many outstanding stars in rugby, hockey and swimming, interest in athletics should be very intense this year.

Unfortunately, this year we were handicapped by not being allowed the use of Hart House, and our athletics suffered as a result. The action of our Board in not making Hart House membership compulsory is much to be regretted. However, this matter has been settled for the time being and at the present time we are allowed in Hart House with the same privileges as enjoyed by the students of other Faculties.

Soccer, rugby and track are already under way, and it is urged that any students who are interested in any sport should make themselves known to the President of that sport, who will see to it that every man gets a good try out and that the best men will get places on the team.

Last year several of our prominent athletes graduated, and it is to the Freshman class that we look for men to fill their places. In the past we showed some indications as to what we could do in athletics, but on the whole the sporting life of the R.C.D.S. last year left much to be desired. So, turn out, boys, and turn out early, for it matters not whether it be in the ring, in the water, on the gridiron or on the ice, it is condition that counts. And with the hearty co-operation of the student body our boys should be able to bring every inter-Faculty trophy to a temporary resting place with our College halls.

C. W. S.

DENTAL TRACK MEET

The track meet held at the Stadium on Thursday afternoon, Oct. 14th, 1920, was a huge success. All work was called off at the College at noon and by 1.45 p.m., when the first heat of the 100-yard

dash was run, the centre sections of the big grandstand held between three and four hundred students. All the events were well contested, and on the showing made in the different events the R.C.D.S. will be well to the fore in the inter-Faculty track meet on the 20th of October.

The entry list was large and in several of the races it was necessary to run several heats. The weather was ideal and the interest of the crowd in the stands was at fever heat all afternoon. The success of the meet is due in no small measure to R. A. Williams, President of track. The Judges were Dr. W. E. Willmott, Dr. Harold Campbell and Dr. W. E. Brown. Walter Knox acted as starter. The program ended with a "Hya Yaka," followed by a "Varsitee."

The individual challenge cup, given to the contestant scoring the most points, was won by Stevenson, 2T2, with 20 points, who took first place in quarter-mile, half-mile, one and three-mile races. "Bill" Carson, '23, was a close second with 18½ points. He won first in the 100 yards, 220 yards and 120-yard hurdles, second in the shot put, and tied for third in the running broad jump.

The inter-year cup, given to the class scoring the most points, was won by Sophomore class with 35½ points. Individual medals were given to the men winning first in every event.

100 yd. dash—1, Carson; 2, Moyer; 3, Harris. Time 10 4-5 sec.

220 yd. dash—1, Carson; 2, Paul; 3, Harris. Time 25 1-5 sec.

440 yds.—1, Stevenson; 2, Buchanan; 3, McClure. Time 58 1-5 sec.

Half mile run—1, Stevenson; 2, Buchanan; 3, Mihaychuck. Time 2.13 2-5.

One mile run—1, Stevenson; 2, Craigie; 3, McClure. Time 4.55 3-5.

Three mile run—1, Stevenson; 2, Wallace; 3, Coutts. Time 17.52 2-5.

120 yd. hurdles—1, Carson; 2, Bicknell; 3, Moyer. Time 21 4-5 sec.

Half mile walk—1, Williams (20 sec. handicap); 2, Perlman; 3, Mang. Time 2.45.

Running broad jump—1, Moyer; 2, Wessels; 3, Langtry and Carson tied. Distance 19 ft.

Running high jump—1, Mabee; 2, Young; 3, Parry. H'ght 5 ft. 3 in.

Pole vault—1, Bicknell; 2, Dales; 3, Ritchie. Height 9 ft. 6 in.

Shot put—1, Paul; 2, Carson; 3, Langtry. Distance 29 ft. 1½ in.

Inter-year relay—1, Junior Class; 2, Sophomore B; 3, Freshmen.

PRESBYTERIANS BEAT DENT EX-CHAMPIONS

Porridge-eaters' Better Condition Tells in First Soccer Clash of This Season

The inter-Faculty soccer season opened Thursday afternoon with one of the snappiest games that has been seen on the back campus for some time. Last year's champions put up a good game, but were outclassed and defeated by the excellent team-work of the Knox men. The work of Grant, Preston and Mustard of the Knox forward line is deserving of special mention, and also that of Langtry and Leroid for Dents. By their heady playing and splendid condition the winners clearly showed the effects of their early morning training. The score, Knox 3, Dents 0, tells the whole story.

Knox—Goal, Bennett; backs, Taylor, Griffith; halves, MacDonald, Dryer, Currie; forwards, Lennox, Mustard, Preston, Crich, Grant.

Dents—Goal, McBain; backs, Honey, Funk; halves, Dodds, Langtry, Weiler; forwards, Leroid, Langemaid, Bradley, Mutton, Adams.

JR. DENTS vs. JR. SCHOOL

The game between Junior S.P.S. and Jr. Dents on the 13th resulted in a win for Dents, 16-0. The game was fast, clean, well played and well handled rugby throughout, some spectators remarking that it was the best inter-Faculty rugby game seen for some time. Miller and Campbell for Dents put up a grand game, their brilliant playing being a feature. Zidenburg at quarter also put up his usual clever, hard-working game and mixed his plays up well.

The line-up for Dents—Halves, Newlove, Coons and Duncan; wings, Stroughton, Wight, Dundas, Campbell, Johnson and Miller; scrim, Cocqlough, Arthurs and Warner; flying wing, Finmark; quarter, Zidenburg.

MEDS 18, DENTS 0

An impromptu Dental Senior team was trounced by Senior Meds one day last week to the tune of 18 or so to nothing. We understand that things weren't just what they should have been, but can't seem to get any further account of the game. We have the line-up, but are holding it over till next issue to put under a victory, so, Senior Dents, "Go and get it."

INTERCOLLEGIATE RUGBY

Varsity's Senior rugby team is away to a good start. On October 16th they defeated Queen's on their home grounds by a score of 17-6. On Thanksgiving Day they accepted a roaring challenge from the Hamilton Tigers, and at Varsity Stadium completely and thoroughly trounced the famous Bengals. The score, 25-6, is not a true indication of the game, as it was Varsity all the way. The poor Tigers, worn out after Saturday's strenuous game with the Argos, not getting a look in.

On the 23rd "Shag" and McGill come to town, and a battle royal is certain to ensue. With Harry Hobbs at quarter and Reilley and Westman on the line, Dents are ably represented, and each and every R.C.D.S. student not on hand to cheer the Blue and White to victory is woefully lacking in sportsmanship and not worthy to be called a "Dent."

C. W. S.

Ideal weather conditions prevailed at the 18th annual inter-Faculty track meet held at Varsity Stadium on Wednesday, Oct. 20th, 1920. The entry list was large and some very good times were made in the various events. Although our team only tied for third place with 15 points, still our men showed up well in every event and were only beaten out by the narrowest margins. One of the gratifying features of the afternoon was the large crowd which practically filled the big stand. Dental supporters were conspicuous by their cheering and "Hya Yaka" was heard time after time. Our points were made as follows:

1st in the mile walk, Williams.....	5
Tie for 1st in the pole vault, Bicknell.....	4
2nd in broad jump, Moyer.....	3
3rd in 100 yards, Carson.....	1
3rd in one mile run, Stephenson.....	1
3rd in relay race.....	1

One of the features of the meet was the remarkable showing of Williams, who won the mile walk in the good time of 8.1 2-5.

By One of Them

Freshmen who are behind in their prosthetic lab. work would do well to see Mr. "Douggie" Hindson, the renowned Sophomore demonstrator.

THEATRE PARTY

Residents in the vicinity of the Royal Dental College need have no fear that night classes have commenced in that institution. The presence of a few hundred students at the College on the night of October 6th was no indication that any of them intended to spend the evening studying. Classes 2T3 and 2T4 were only making this their rendezvous from which to proceed in quest of an evening's entertainment.

At 7.45 the party moved in the general direction of Massey Hall, and although the traffic en route may have been delayed somewhat it was not for long, as the students were all comfortably seated and waiting for the first act of the P.B.I. by eight o'clock.

College yells were the feature for the first few minutes and were heard again frequently during the intervals. Other Colleges were represented in the hall, but were heard only when Dentals chose to give them a chance.

The lady members of the class were present, and also a goodly representation from the Staff, including Drs. Webster, Seccombe, Wilmott, Godfrey and Campbell.

After the show the two classes continued the social evening by mixing in an informal "get-acquainted hour," part of which was spent in Childs' or other Yonge street restaurants wherever seats could be procured.

All agree that the evening was a most pleasant one, and we trust that it will do much in fostering the spirit of good-fellowship within the student body.

INFIRMARY NOTES

The Infirmary is once more in full swing. So far there appears to be no lack of patients. So much good work was done last year that new patients are just crowding in this year. Next year the Infirmary will have to be fully twice the size it is now if the fruits of 2T1 are to be properly dealt with.

The new units are proving a great boon to their users. The more unfortunate of us who still have to put up with instrument cases and

box lockers at least have the satisfaction of realizing that the chair doesn't make the operator. It may make the operator swear under his breath occasionally, that's all.

It is to be deplored that many of the fountain cuspidors fail to function correctly, with the result that young rivers of water are often seen wending their devious paths across the Infirmary floor. Some excellent skating is anticipated during the winter months.

The shortage of demonstrators is markedly felt. Five minutes is expended on operating and twenty-five on securing a demonstrator to pass on the work. It is also deplored that a more complete list of drugs and supplies is not kept in the Infirmary. What, may we ask, is the idea of teaching us how to do operations if we cannot get the materials to do them with? It is not our intention to buy these materials that have always been supplied, and thus our work suffers. We sincerely hope these conditions will be corrected very shortly.

DENTAL DANCE

On Friday evening, October 8th, Mosher's Arcadia was the scene of the first of the series of Dental dances to be held this year. Mrs. A. E. Webster, Mrs. W. Seccombe, Mrs. W. E. Wilmott, Mrs. A. D. A. Mason, Mrs. A. J. McDonagh, Mrs. R. D. Thornton, Mrs. J. A. Bothwell and Mrs. A. B. Babcock kindly consented to act as patronesses.

From the standpoint of a pleasure producer, this first of the Dental social functions was a real success, and especially as it was held rather early in the season, when counter attractions are so numerous. When the evening was partly spent, the students made the Arcadia ring with their Faculty and University yells, and added new vigor to the spirit of the evening.

Much credit is due Mr. McLeod and his committee, Messrs. Barton, Renton and Mutton, for making a success of the function while working under the most adverse circumstances, and we wish them the best in carrying this year's social functions successfully.

It is with pleasure that we noticed the presence of many members of the Faculty, including Dr. and Mrs. McDonagh, Dr. and Mrs. Coon, Dr. and Mrs. Hoag, Dr. and Mrs. Chalmers, Dr. and Mrs. Robinson, Dr. and Mrs. Babcock, Dr. Campbell, and of recent graduates, Drs. Frawley and Horde.

SOPHOMORES HOLD INFORMAL DANCE

A very pleasant informal dance was given by the members of the Sophomore class on the evening of Friday, October 15th, in the Metropolitan Assembly Hall, under the kind patronage of Dr. and Mrs. R. D. Thornton, Dr. and Mrs. Chalmers and Dr. and Mrs. A. B. Babcock.

The committee found it necessary to limit the number of admissions, and most of those who attended were those who were not so fortunate as to be able to get home for the holiday. To them it was a most opportune occasion, and, as all functions undertaken by 2T3 have been, it was a real success.

The students' orchestra which supplied the music is to be congratulated on the success of their efforts, and Messrs. Mutton, Smith and Morton, the committee, for making a bright spot in an otherwise dull holiday.

PERSONAL AND SOCIAL

Several of last year's graduating class have paid short visits to the R.C.D.S. this fall. It looks like old times to see the faces of Drs. Graham, Lapp, Hiscox, R. J. McLaughlin, Dupuis, Ross, W. M. Box, W. Holmes and Spence around our halls again.

Dr. J. G. Countryman is doing duties as school dentist in Saskatoon at present.

Dr. Drew-Brook renewed acquaintances here recently.

W. Blair Black is finishing his course at Los Angeles.

Soliloquy of a Seniorette

If lips that are lip-sticked are bad, let me say,
There are lips that are worse, to my mind, any day:
They're not painted perhaps, and no powder they wear,
And the upper one sometimes is covered with hair.
Still to me they're akoo, and their taste I decline,
For the lips, cigarette-stained, shall never touch mine.

FRATERNITY NOTES

Some of the members of the Delta-Chi Chapter of the Psi-Omega fraternity were fortunate and honored in having Dr. Gysi, the esteemed prosthetist, in their midst when he gave his very interesting and educating address recently. Dr. Gysi is an alumni member of the Boston Chapter and expressed his appreciation of having had the pleasure of meeting some of the members of the Delta-Chi Chapter, and wished us continued success.

On Thursday evening, Oct. 22nd, the Chapter spent a most enjoyable evening in the way of a dinner party at the Carls-Rite and thence to the Royal Alexandra to see "Maid of the Mountains." So enjoyable was the evening that we sincerely hope to spend a few more such functions.

2T3 HAS RE-UNION IN WINNIPEG

During the past summer holidays several members of the class 2T3 held an informal dinner and theatre party in Winnipeg, in honor of Mr. R. A. Williams, who was passing through en route to the coast. The year is to be congratulated on its good organization in making possible such a pleasant event.

MATRIMONIAL

PULLAR—JARVIS—A very pretty wedding was solemnized in St. Luke's Church, Red Deer, Alberta, on Wednesday, September 29th, when Miss Constance R. Jarvis became the bride of Mr. James G. Pullar of Dents 2T3. Hya Yaka extends best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Pullar, who are now residing in Toronto.

HOAG—TULLOCK—On Tuesday, August 3rd, in Walkerton, the marriage was solemnized of Dr. Hoag, of the Staff of Demonstrators of the R.C.D.S., to Miss Mary E. Tullock, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tullock. Dr. Hoag was editor of Hya Yaka during the session 1918-19, and is most popular with the students of the R.C.D.S. Hya Yaka joins with its many friends in wishing Dr. and Mrs. Hoag best wishes for the future.

DR. HALL'S LECTURES

Many of the Senior and Junior students took advantage of Dr. Hall's visit to hear his lectures. Dr. Hall did not intend to give any extensive course, but expected to do all in an hour. However, to hurry the work would have been unjust to himself, and he very kindly made a short course of three lectures.

In the first two of these he demonstrated three invaluable methods of impression taking, each one having its own place in practice, as the case demanded. Dr. Hall's latest method is the last word in impression taking, since it meets all the demands of every case and overcomes the peripheral spread of tissues, which occurs in ordinary impression taking and which has always been an insurmountable difficulty in this line of work.

In the third and last lecture, Dr. Hall showed lantern slides of his plate restorations and explained his success in making natural and satisfactory dentures. Dr. Hall showed unusual and keen enthusiasm in his work, and his hearers greatly appreciate his goodness in the careful demonstration of his technique.

AFTERTHOUGHT

Dentists were brought into the world to fill a long-felt want and other cavities at so much per cavity.

A dentist always feels happiest when he is "down in the mouth," and it does not matter in whose mouth he is down.

They are generally single, for, while they can alter the face, they hate to face the altar.

Dentists always like to hear a false set voice.

Their favorite game is bridge.

They hate hypôcrisy and admire an open countenance. The longer it is open the better they like it.

A dentist always likes to look you in the face and then charge you for it.

To put gold caps on teeth is his crowning glory, and it angers him a bit when he knows that change can be made by capping the climax.

It is a well-known fact that dentistry has been practiced for many decayeds.

A dentist can stop the ache in your tooth, even if it takes nerve to do it, but it is your nerve generally.

They make good farmers "because they liked to be surrounded by achers."

Dentists, as a rule, do not like college boys who are good at giving their respective college yells—they prefer poor "rooters."

They are generally of good extraction.

A dental parlor can properly be referred to as a drawing room.

Most men in order to become successful need "push." Dentists need "pull."

TORONTONENSIS BOARD HOLDS MEETING

A meeting of the Torontonensis Board was held at 85 St. George Street, at 5 o'clock, on the 19th of September. It was decided to get the work in connection with this year's edition done as soon as possible. A time will be appointed for each Senior to have his photograph taken and this appointment must be kept promptly. Notice will be given and each member of the Senior class will be approached by a member of the Torontonensis Board for information regarding his biography. Seniors, please make note of this and be prepared to give the desired information. The members of the Board from Dentistry are: C. B. Wilson, R. G. Agnew, J. Zimmerman, C. A. Elliott.

The Royal Dental Society will soon be commencing their meetings. Last year they were a great success and every meeting was well attended. With eight hundred students there should be no end of talent for this year's programmes. It is the desire of the executive to have all talent come from men who are attending the Dental College. Every year has a representative, and if you can sing, recite or play an instrument of any description, do not fail to make it known to the committee in charge. Even if you have never been before an audience before make an attempt. You will never learn younger.

THE S.C.A. RECEPTION FOR DENTAL NURSES AND FRESHMEN

The hour of eight hard scarcely arrived on the evening of October 7th, when merry faces and cheery voices began pouring through the main doors of our alma mater. The passers-by gazed with envy and curiosity upon the stream of joyous humanity entering the College halls. What did it all mean? The S.C.A. were giving a reception to Dental Nurses and to R.C.D.S. Freshmen.

When a considerable number had assembled, voices were heard calling, "Come into the library." There Dr. Amy, in admirable fashion, delivered an address of welcome to the men present, extending to them a hearty invitation to attend the S.C.A. discussions on Sunday afternoons. As the speaker had another engagement the merry-makers had, with regret, to allow him to depart.

There followed a fascinating half-hour of various games and contests in which both ladies and gentlemen were active participants. Blindfold boxing between several pairs of the men afforded a great deal of amusement for the spectators. But the game of paramount importance was that called Statue. Two ladies and two gentlemen were asked to step out of the library into the hall. Another lady and gentleman were called upon to stand in the centre of the room. Then gentleman No. 1 from the hall was called in and asked to arrange the couple on the floor in a position equivalent to a statue of Friendship. When this had been done to the entire satisfaction of gentleman No. 1 he was requested to change places with the man whom he had placed so artistically. Much applause greeted the aesthetic arrangement made by one of the nurses and her evident embarrassment when required to become part of the statue she had constructed. The actors in this little game certainly showed themselves good sports in the real sense of the word.

The whole gathering now moved to Lecture Room 3. Here Mr. Tom Marshall acted as chairman of a delightful programme. Mr. Roy Rickard, general secretary of the S.C.A. of U. of T., lead the assembly in a sing-song and taught the gathering a melodious little round entitled "Roll, Roll, We Go, Merrily Down the Stream."

Short, pithy speeches were made by Doctors Seccombe, Willmott and Thornton, and by Messrs. Rickard, White, Steele, Dodds, Agnew and Marshall. Miss Vera Johns' vocal numbers were of excellent quality, and with her duet with Mr. Agnew were much appreciated.

The audience was particularly delighted with the readings of Miss Florence Wharton. Mr. Hughes, as violinist, also brought forth volumes of applause. Of course, the Sophomore orchestra rendered its selections in its usual attractive style.

After this part of the programme was concluded a sumptuous display of appetizing delicacies quickly appeared and as quickly disappeared. Then the National Anthem was sung and the happy gathering dispersed.

The upper years were well represented, as well as our lady students, of whom we are proud. We were also pleased to note the presence of Messrs. Hugh McMillan, U.C., and Ralph Neelands, Meds., of the federal executive of the S.C.A.

Questions—and Answers

Did you ever see anything funnier than a Freshman with a white collar and no tie? Yes, a Freshman with a black collar and no shirt.

Is Sophomore Bill some walker? He is.

Who puts the "H" in Hall's method? The Seniors who rub so roughly they rub all the rouge off the patients' faces. We don't pretend to be masseurs, you know.

Who was it that said "Dentistry is the art of a fair equivalent"? Daddy Seecombe.

We notice that lots 236-238 College Street are for sale. What a fine residence this would make for Dental students—and also which would nicely round out the College property on College Street as far as the library building.

A One-Act Comedy

Scene—Eaton's. Enter Bell, '21.

Bell—"Is this the manicure department?"

Fair Young Thing—"Yes, just sit down, please." Thereupon the latter begins to display her talent on the former's finger nails. Suddenly Bell notices a small sponge in a finger bowl.

Bell—"What do you have the sponge for?"

F. Y. T.—"Oh, we have to have something swell around here."

DENTAL HINTS

An Essential in Pyorrhea Treatment—One essential characteristic of a successful treatment for pyorrheal condition is compatibility to tissues; harmlessness, since it is now pretty generally admitted that powerful germicides do at least as much harm to tissues as to the bacteria that infest them. The one that tones, invigorates and stimulates vital energy to tissues, reinforcing and arousing them to vigorous resistance, by which they become of themselves able to take care of the invading forces and destroy them; while at the same time so weakening the proliferating power of the bacteria as practically to inhibit their growth and multiplication. It is believed that this proposition embodies the latest advances in medical knowledge, not alone in the treatment of mouth conditions, but of all other pathologic conditions.—G. E. Harter in Dental Quarterly.

A Cure for Toothache—Two men were walking together when one suddenly complained of a toothache. Eventually they found themselves in front of a chemist's shop, whereupon the afflicted one asked his friend what he would advise him to buy. "Why," said the other, "The last time I had the toothache I went home and my wife kissed it away from me." After a moment's pause the sufferer said, "Is your wife at home now?"—Dental Review.

Treatment of Acute Septic Gingivitis (Vincent's Disease)—As one sees nowadays so many cases of this disease, I should like to suggest a simple treatment which I have found most effective. After the usual routine treatment of antiseptic mouth wash, iodine, scaling and removing of septic roots, I instruct the patient to have the gums syringed two or three times a day with potassium permanganate solution (1:5000); the color of pink blotting paper is quite enough guide as to the strength of the solution. A 4-oz. glass or an ear syringe with a fine nozzle may be used, the essential part of the syringing being to use a good deal of force. Have the syringe about one foot away from the patient's mouth and freely syringe all affected parts. This washes away the pus, sloughs and greyish membranes from the gums and between the teeth. The patient will always find some one at home to do this syringing for him. This treatment makes a wonderful improvement even in two or three days; the painful condition of the gums ceases, foul odor of the breath dis-

appears, and the gums take on a healthy appearance. The reasons for this rapid improvement are:

1. The organisms which cause this condition, fusiform bacilli and spirochetes, are easily washed off if enough force is used in syringing.

2. Those organisms that are left are killed by the oxygen from the potassium permanganate frequently used, as these germs are anaerobic, and also will not flourish in the absence of necrossed tissue.

3. The force of syringing acts as a gum stimulant, and the blood supply is increased.

I have practiced the above treatment now for the last four years with good results, in England and abroad. One finds more cases of this kind in the tropics than in England, but lately they seem to be increasing here.—Albert C. Crocker, British Dental Journal.

Curetage—Next to prevention, curetage is probably the most important word in the vocabulary of modern dentistry. Whether it be removal of debris in caries, scaling pyorrhea pockets, or instrumentation following extraction of infected roots, thorough curetment is absolutely essential to the ultimate success of the operation.

Annealing—Gold or copper plate, heated to redness and then dropped in alcohol, will be softer and cleaner than when water is used.

IN EXPLANATION.

The following facts are given as an explanation of the orchestra situation at the recent dance:

1. The Newport Orchestra was included in the rental of the hall.
2. The committee engaged the Jones Orchestra as well.
3. The Toronto Union refused to let the Jones Orchestra play with the Newport.
4. The Newport Orchestra, not belonging to a Toronto Union, could not be played alone.

After shattering our cortical system trying to dope it out, we found ourselves arguing in a circle. Try it yourself, it's as clear as mud!

THE OPEN METHOD OF NITROUS OXID-OXYGEN ANAESTHESIA

(By Courtesy of Editor of Oral Health)

Dr. Jas. T. Gwathmey, New York City:—This method is offered as a substitute for the open-drop or any other method of etherization and also has an aid in anesthetizing certain patients to whom the closed method seems a burden. A mask twice the size of the usual drop-ether mask is used and is sufficiently large to hold a full inspiration of an adult. The mask is covered with several layers of gauze and scented with essence of orange or oil of bitter orange peel. The anesthetic is started with three holes of nitrous oxid and one of oxygen, and in 10 or 15 seconds the anesthol valve is turned just enough to have the gases barely bubble through, and from this on it is very gradually increased until there is a slight bead on top of liquid. In one minute to a minute and a half the patient will be unconscious, but not anesthetized. The technic from this on will vary with the substance to be used in connection with the gas-oxygen. If only anesthol is added it is turned on just a little more until the breathing of the patient becomes automatic, when it is turned back to the second position and the oxygen is turned on to the second hole and the gas-oxygen remains thus proportioned throughout the operation, the depth of anesthesia being regulated by the anesthol. Toward the close of the operation the anesthol is turned off, then the nitrous oxide and the patient is oxygenated for short time before leaving the table. It is quite possible to awaken the patient at this time, but he is best left undisturbed to sleep through the post-operative pain zone. Paraldehyde may be used to advantage in this technic of anesthesia. It combines very readily with gas-oxygen and these gases need only to be passed over the paraldehyde to carry a sufficient amount to the patient to accomplish full surgical anesthesia without the stage of excitement. This method is of especial value in dentistry and obviates any struggling during induction on the part of alcoholics and athletes, while it also provides the extraction specialist with a considerably longer period of anesthesia for his operation. The principal objects in using this method are to abolish respiratory difficulties and obtain more complete relaxation than is usual with any closed method and at the same time

reduce to a minimum the disagreeable after-effects obtained with ether as usually administered. It is becoming more apparent as the study of anesthesia advances that a combination of narcotics and anesthetics isolates the brain from reflex stimuli more thoroughly than any one method of general inhalation anesthesia now in common use.

Favoríte Occupations

Cameron—Getting attendance.

Wintrim—Looking for Dodds' note book.

Code—Getting service in Exodontics.

Clarke—Ditto.

Steele— — — —

Pratt—Looking busy.

Wagner—57 varieties.

Adams—Convincing patients.

Seniorettes—Doing nurses' work.

Faulkener—Growing a hair lip, supported by a blue collar.

Jack Lee—Looking for another room.

Many Have Come——?

Hundreds of would-be Freshmen standing in a row,
 Daddy Seccombe came along and said to such and so:
 "What sends you here, my lad, to while away your time,
 You are too young yet my boy, stand from out the line."
 And thus they fell by the wayside, dozens that might be here,
 Till now the Freshies number but half of that last year.
 Be thou not discouraged, son, the worst has not come yet—
 Next year the course is five years and the place will be "to let."

GRINDS

To Our Staff and Readers

Hya Yaka is the magazine of the undergraduate body of the R.C.D.S. It is yours! In order that it should be successful, do your part—do not wait to be asked to contribute to its pages. When contributing write on paper size 8x10, which you can have for the asking from the Editor. All contributions **must** be in by the 20th of each month. Write on only one side of paper.

Those who accepted positions on the staff and executive must work, and must appreciate their responsibilities.

Random Rants

Whitie lost his rubber dam holder. It is a Wizard and has a bad habit of disappearing. Never mind, Whitie, I know a guy that lost his sterilizer and it was a Castle; and another guy that lost a red plaster bowl, and he became so angry he saw red and grabbed the first black bowl he saw. Now, don't let us hear of any more things being lost. It was only the other day that I found my right-angle fissure burr that I lost last year. I won't tell you in whose kit I found it.

Richard Lockett was issued with two gowns instead of the regulation one. They fasten together down the sides.

Hume's toothless tots of 2T0 tell tales of telltale torture to those tots that 2T1 try to tackle.

More Truth Than Rumor

McIntosh, '21—"Why do you have such poor music in your restaurant?"

Prop. of Rose Cafe—"You see, it relieves the pressure by giving you unsophisticated students something besides food to find fault with."

For Sale

One S.S.W. engine in perfect condition. Good reason for selling: Owner intends buying a "Massey-Harris" instead of his present threshing machine. Apply D. C. Coupland, '22.

Request

Will the editor please make the necessary inquiries if he does not know, and then communicate to R. M. Ward, '22, whether it is strictly ethical to use a right-angle hand-piece with the left hand? Editor's note—"No, it is "contra" indicated.

Inconsistent

He flogged a man who carelessly ran over and killed a puppy.

He wrote a treatise on the cruelty of dissecting a guinea pig.

He wept at the tragic end of Joan d'Arc.

He punished a child who threw little rocks at a swan.

He trampled on an eminent professor who stuck a pin through a living moth—

And yet when her husband let them alone he did not attempt to kiss her.

After a great deal of protracted thought we have come to the conclusion that it must have been an Englishman who painted the "In" and "Out" signs on the doors at the entrance to the Junior-Senior locker room. This piece of Sherlock Holmes work was entirely due to the accidental discovery by us of the fact that they always keep to the left-hand side of the road in Europe.

Eric had been passing out the usual line with the usual success, when his listener suddenly blurted out: "By the way, Dobbs, you are not like most other Englishmen I have met."

All Things Come to Those Who Wait

"Pop, what does a silver wedding anniversary mean?"

"It means, my son, that every cloud has a silver lining, although a married man has to wait twenty-five years for it."

A Ford Soliloquy

The Ford is my car, I shall not want another;
 It maketh me to lie down in wet places;
 It soileth my clothes; it leadeth me into the paths of ridicule for its name's sake;
 It leadeth me into deep water;
 It prepareth a breakdown in the presence of mine enemies.
 Yea, though I run down the valley, I am towed up the hill.
 I fear much evil when it is with me;
 Its rod and its engine discomfort me;
 It anointeth my head with oil;
 Its tank runneth over.
 Surely to goodness the darn thing won't follow me all the days of my life,
 Or I shall dwell in the house of the insane forever.

Challenge

Dare Devil Dixon ('22), of Ottawa, takes this opportunity of challenging Ralph de Palma, Bunny Willinsky, Gaston Chevrolet or any other motor driver to a race under any conditions which they may stipulate. He will use his trusty McLaughlin against all comers. This car is the champion steeplechaser and high jumper of North America.

Immovable vs. Irresistible.

If there be any Freshman who does not fully realize the terrible import of these two words, just let him wait around in the halls until Miss Mackenzie ('22) and Joe Sockett ('21) happen to come together unexpectedly in the halls.

Will somebody please enlighten the Dean as to the reason for the girls and Roy Davis of A class ('22) being late for lab. every morning?

We have it on good authority that when John Porter ('22) visited Peterboro for a week-end recently he struck up a brand new infatuation. Could somebody please tell us if her name is Pearl?

"Women's bathing suits reduced," says a departmental store ad. Hardly seems possible, does it?

"A Sarnia man slipped and fell going into his cellar." Would it not sound more natural if the report read that he had slipped coming out of his cellar?

Wyatt—"In the town where I was out West this summer everything was wide open."

Wendrum (anxiously)—"What was the name of the place, Wyatt?"

Porter, '21—"So you are Dr. Lapp's cousin; I thought you looked like him."

Miss Lapp (disgustedly)—"Say, the only way in which I look like him is through my eyes."

A Case in Point

First Stork—"You can't believe all you read."

Second Stork—"That's so. I've often been fooled by one of those signs in the windows of business houses, reading 'boy wanted,' finding when I called that I couldn't do anything for them."

Dental nurses are advised that it is unnecessary to take the instrument screens out of sterilizers before putting in water. It generally goes through the screen all right, and then, too, such things are not always safe when left lying around.

Dr. S-c-----e (in Economics)—“Just think, gentlemen, what our condition would be if we got what was coming to us!” (?)

Professor—“What would you say about an operator not having his mind on his work?”

Voice (from rear)—“Tell him to marry the girl.”

Dean Webster—“Where is Whyte?”

Smart—“Coming back.”

Dean Webster—“Are you sure he is coming back?”

Smart—“I know he will be back.”

Dean Webster—“Smart!”

“How do you know it was a stork and not an angel that brought your little brother?”

“Well, I heard pa complaining about the size of the bill, and I guess angels don't have bills.”

Freshie—“Why do you use such a long cigarette holder?”

Webb, '22—“Dr. Willmott told me to keep as far away from tobacco as I could.”

Senior(in laboratory)—“Well, Miss ——, did you have a good time at the dance?”

Miss ———“Oh, just so, so.”

Senior (aside)—“That's not saying much for the Freshmen, is it?”

"I say, Joe, are you going to enter any of the events on field day?" said a senior to Socket. "Well, I ought to be in pretty good condition," replied Joe. "I have been running after a demonstrator for a week and haven't got him yet."

Soph—"What would you do if you got tired of life?"

Frosh—"I'd read a different magazine."

Bradley, '21—"What makes your moustache grow so fast, Falkner?"

Faulkner, '21—"Oh, I shook some hair tonic on a sandwich instead of H. P. sauce."

By the way, have you noticed the number of so-called misplaced eyebrows around the College this year? There is a great opportunity for some man of literary ability to write an essay for us in time for the next edition.

Again the nurses are with us—and this time we are not particularly fussy whether we get well or not. Yes, there are more of them this year, quite a few more—two and a half dozen assorted—or assorted assorted—the way we buy polishing strips. Already we notice a certain process of elimination going on. We understand that but few of last year's graduates are accepting salaries for their services today. Three short weeks have passed of this new session. Oh what, we ask you, will become of the Senior class before the next eighteen have passed?

O! little nurse with the twinkling black eyes,
The most of us see what in them lies;
And you with the head of lovely bobbed hair,
Vamp us if you can, we don't care.
For we have seen what happened last session,
And this year, by gosh, we'll keep you guessin'.

C. A. E.

The lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine,
 Said the damsel, with oh! such a fervor divine.
 Then retorted the boy with his wickedest glee,
 The girls that kiss poodles shall never kiss me.

You tell' em, Cabbage, you're the head.

Dodds, 2T1—"Where is Mr. Braund?"

Miss James, 2T2—"You've got me!"

Dodds—"Thanks, awfully, but this is so sudden."

Coughlin, '21—"Just what do you mean by 'bone dry,' Jack?"

King, '21—"When there's no fluid to lubricate the booze joints."

"Too bad that last year's world's series was crooked," ventured Clark, '21.

Worldly Douglas, '21—"Huh, how could it be anything else, didn't the 'Reds' win?"

Four envious Seniors, Jones, Wessels, Wilson and Zimmerman, join chorus and sing: "How I wish I were single again!"

Bateman, '21—"Bill, isn't Dr. Flett unusually tall for a man?"

Armstrong, '12—"By my diagnosis his father must have been a 'Pole'."

McAllister, '21—"Doctor, you have a lovely mouth, it should be on the face of a girl."

Dr. Drew-Brook—"Well—huh—I nevah miss an opportunity."

Barber's Echo—"Next!"

Bertrand, '21—"I had a great poker game last night, Tibby, playing with an M.D."

McClure—"Why, what did you win?"

Bertrand, '21—"Won four prescriptions."—Success.

Some one kindly inform us why Thornley, '21, is a woman hater.

Wagner, '21, in his usual rush to eat, was overheard to say to the waiter: "I want a good egg and I want it bad."

Whyte, '21—"They say, "Uns," that the only time you talk at home now is in your sleep. Is it right?"

Jones (now married)—"Approximately so."

Pat—"It's the only chance I get, too."

Queer that Beattie should like galloping horses and Olson galloping dominoes. Must be bad company, Joe!"

See Abar, '21, about "making soft dough" at next race meet.

Socket, like Heinz's 57 Varieties, has that many nurses attending him.

No jeweller can improve on the setting of the sun.

McCool—"Have you a gown yet, Mac?"

McGowan—"Yes, I have M'Gown."

Clarke, '21 (juggling about sixteen feet of spaghetti at dinner at the "Rose")—"Gee, I don't know how to manage this stuff."

Beatty and Stewart (in chorus)—"Give him yards, Clarke, give him yards!"

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THE HYA YAKA

Vol. XX.

Toronto, December, 1920.

No. 2.

Some Facts about White Bread of Interest to Dentists.

By A. E. WEBSTER, M.D., L.D.S., D.D.S.

Now and then during the past ten or fifteen years, dentists have expressed a belief that the present make of white bread has much to do with tooth decay. Several prominent dentists of England have condemned roller flour on the ground that it lost some essential elements which were found in the flour made by the stone mill. Students of diet have expressed an objection to roller flour without pointing out very definitely what was the matter with it. Most physicians recognize a certain kind of intestinal indigestion which is relieved by stopping the use of white bread and substituting a whole wheat bread.

In 1917, when the problem of feeding the nation became important, the Dominion Government appointed a commission to investigate the question of whole wheat bread. In Europe, and especially in France and England, a high percentage of flour was obtained from wheat. The average percentage is about 70 to 72, while in many countries of Europe as high as 90 per cent. flour was in use. The evidence taken before the commission is most interesting reading in the light of the present knowledge of accessory food factors. It is gratifying to know that a dentist was called to give evidence before the commission, which was a layman's recognition of the fact that diet has something to do with diseases of the teeth.

In the "American System of Dentistry," written 1885, Dr. Pearce, the author of the chapter on diseases of the gums, placed their essential cause as constitutional. In later years, Dr. Younger promoted the theory that all gingival diseases were of local origin. He

defended the theory of local origin by evidence obtained from a wide range of observation. Most wonderful results were obtained from local treatment alone—but few cures in the sense that there was no recurrence. The whole practice of prophylaxis was based on the belief that gingival diseases were of local origin, and, in fact, ever since Miller's discoveries, dental decay has been looked upon as of local origin.

During these years of local dentistry, a very high degree of technique was developed. Little attention was given to questions concerning the whole body. Dentists confined their attention to the teeth and mechanical arts. This practice and complete inattention to the teeth and mouth by the great majority of the people led to numerous focal infections, which gave origin to many general diseases, followed by recovery where the local disease was removed. The pendulum has now swung the other way.

The profession has found that the theory of local origin does not explain all that occurs in dental caries or gingival disease. It is true Miller has explained how dental caries proceeds when it occurs, but does not explain why it does or does not always occur. The same may be said of gingival diseases. When the local irritant is present the manner of action is explainable, but why it is sometimes not present is not yet clear.

With the advent of highly specialized foods came special diseases. Whenever animals, including humans, lived upon the foods naturally produced and prepared in the manner of their forefathers, conditions remained as they had been. When foods became subjected to the arts of the chemists, and were separated into their component parts and rebuilt, it was not far to their preparation by synthesis. It was learned that certain constituents of food were for certain purposes, and that in many cases these essential elements were in bulk, only a small proportion of the foodstuff. The next step was easy: compress these essential elements into tablets so that they might be carried in the pocket and taken when required. If physical labor was to be undertaken, use the tablet containing the elements extracted from carbohydrates (sweets); or if growth of bone or muscle was desired, use tablet of proteid (beef extract), and so on. Mothers who did not want to nurse their babies grasped at this supposed boon to humanity. Mothers' milk was analyzed and found to contain certain elements in certain proportions. Tablets and powders containing these elements were made, and now supply the demand for feeding babies. Mothers are not now subjected to the physical

drain and interference with social duties of having to nurse their young. This same general idea runs through the whole food problem from chickens to humans. Concentrates are now fed to all domesticated animals.

Out of the demand for concentrated foods has come a demand for preservatives. In some cases the concentrate is preserved by removing the germinating element, as in wheat flour, or by sterilization, as in canned or tinned fruits and meats, or by adding some chemical as formaldehyde to milk products.

The result of these highly specialized foods and chemically prepared diets has not been a success except in a financial way for a few manufacturers. In the first place, all animals are so designed anatomically and physiologically to live upon foods which are found about them, and what is more, they are best suited when in the natural state. Adaptations to new forms of diet do not occur in a single generation. One result of the concentrated foods and predigested meals was a clogging of the alimentary canal because of a lack of bulk sufficient to stimulate the muscular coats of the bowel to action. A generation of constipates is one result.

The idea that the problem of diet had been settled was so fastened upon the minds of the medical profession at the beginning of the war, that the daily ration for the soldier in constituents and quantity was provided in accordance with the weather probabilities and the amount of energy required for the day's work. The number of calories in food determined its suitability for human consumption. No other factors entered into its selection. It was all so simple, the soldier, far from his base of supply of rough food, ate from his vest pocket whatever tablet suited the day and the occupation.

All these methods of supplying human and domestic animal food have gone on in spite of the protests of many noted observers, and in spite of what has been known about scurvy, rickets, pellagra, beri beri, and other different diseases.

HYA YAKA EXTENDS SYMPATHY

It is with much regret that in the past month we note bereavements to two of our most popular undergraduates, Messrs. J. Dietrich, 2T2, and Wilfred Clarke, 2T1. Hya Yaka extends most heartfelt sympathies to Mr. Dietrich in the death of his sister, and to Mr. Clarke in the death of his mother.

Resumé of Adami's Inflammation and the Application of the Principles Enumerated to the Inflammatory Processes which Occur in the Periapical Region.

By H. A. ROSS, 2T0.

Adami defines inflammation as "the series of local adaptive changes that result from actual or referred injury." He also defines injury as meaning "all grades of stimulus from a mere irritation, which only quickens the activity of the cells, to a damage which kills or all but kills them." It should be noted that the process of inflammation, as defined, does not include the distant changes occurring in general systemic reaction to injury. Only the local changes in the tissue that reacts are included. These local changes embrace, not only the progressive changes leading to destruction of tissue, but also the changes which occur during the repair of injured tissue. Inflammation must be looked upon then as evidence of the fight of the tissues against injurious agents.

The stimuli which can inaugurate the inflammatory process are many and varied. They may, however, be grouped as follows:

1. **Bacterial**—Bacteria, the commonest cause of inflammation, may act as a primary factor, or as a secondary factor, in conjunction with some other form of injury in originating the process.

2. **Traumatic**—Physical agencies of various kinds are responsible for inflammatory conditions. Among the common ones are heat, cold, pressure, forcible blows, sharp edges and points of instruments, etc.

3. **Chemical**—The chemical causes of inflammation include not only substances such as drugs and gases, which have a destructive effect on tissues, but also the toxic by-products of bacterial activity.

4. **Nervous**—Certain tissues undergo inflammation by reason of nervous irritation referred to the part from some other seat of injury.

The response of individual cells to irritation is of different grades and varies with the nature of the cell, the degree and extent of the

injury and the distance of the cells from the seat of injury. The parenchymatous cells suffer more damage than do the supporting cells. The irritation may be so slight as to stimulate secretion phagocytosis, chemiotaxis or reproduction. If the injurious agent is more severe the cells may suffer some form of degeneration or even death. The nearer the cells are to the centre of the inflamed zone, the greater injury will they suffer. Those lying remote from, but still within the zone of influence of the injurious agent, will suffer least. Hence in an inflamed area, we may have cells in all stages of sickness.

Let us now consider the changes occurring in a vascular area as the result of the invasion by bacteria, numerous and virulent enough to cause injury. At first, a hyperemic condition of the tissues immediately surrounding the tissues is induced. The capillaries are temporarily constricted, but they soon dilate and the flow of blood is increased. The permeability of the vessel wall is increased, probably as a result of the action of bacterial toxins on the tissues of the walls. As a consequence, there is an escape of an abnormal amount of serum into the surrounding tissues. The increased loss of fluid from the blood brings about a concentration of the formed elements in the vessels and a slowing of the stream. This is accompanied by a marginal arrangement of the white blood cells at the periphery of the stream, while the heavier red cell element is confined to the centre of the lumen. Soon numbers of white cells, by reason of their powers of ameboid movement, pass out of the blood stream into the surrounding tissues. If, now, we turn our attention to the tissues, we shall see that many of the connective tissue cells have proliferated and produced new cells to aid in the conflict with the multiplying bacteria, many of which are ingested by the leucocytes, while others are attacked by the lysins of the serum. In exercising their phagocytic function, many white cells are broken down. In doing so they liberate a fibrin ferment which, acting on the lymph, causes a deposition of fibrin. There is also liberated a proteolytic ferment which attacks the bacteria.

At this stage, then, the inflamed area is a soggy mass of connective tissue cells, old and new, serum, leucocytes, bacteria, etc., in which the phagocytes and serum are battling for supremacy with the bacteria. The classic signs of inflammation, *dolor* (pain), *rubor* (redness), *calor* (heat) and *tumor* (swelling) are in evidence. A crisis has been reached and either the bacteria increase in number and effect, and a destruction of tissue results, or the effects of the

injurious agent are overcome and the tissues return to normal, with the exception that the proliferated cells remain as a fibrosis.

First, let us consider what happens when the bacteria have overpowered the protective forces of the tissues. With the increase of bacteria and their toxins, more white blood cells die, especially at the centre of the mass where their food and oxygen supply is cut off. In this area complete stasis of the blood stream occurs, and following this there is local death of tissue. Due to the action of the proteolytic ferments, liquefaction of the dead tissue takes place, so that the centre of the inflamed area becomes a mass of dead and degenerated white blood cells, serum, bacteria, fibrin and digested or liquefied tissue. This condition is called an abscess and the fluid contents is known as pus. Surrounding this liquefied area we find varying grades of cellular implication. The tissues, bordering on the central suppuration zone, are dead or dying, further out, cells may be fatally sick, while at the periphery of the inflamed area, we find cells functionally active in proliferation or phagocytosis. Suppuration in an abscess continues until the abscess breaks to the outside, is opened by incision or stops by virtue of tissue resistance. After the pus has been evacuated, there is a definite cavity which continues to discharge until all the necrotic tissue has been thrown off or removed. If, now, the cause of the injury ceases to operate as such, the same forces which were acting to subdue and overcome the effects of the injurious agent are called upon to repair the damage done. The connective tissue cells of the part are stimulated to reproduction and so bring forth fibroblasts—large, soft vegetative cells—in sufficient numbers to more than fill the cavity. These are nourished from the lymph and by slips of new capillaries which are formed from budding endothelial cells and which gradually work their way in between the cells of the newly formed tissue. This soft, young tissue is known as granulation tissue. Its cells gradually become more fusiform and processes are thrown out. Each cell becomes smaller, firmer and stronger until it becomes an adult connective tissue cell. Contraction continues until we have a scar of dense and relatively bloodless tissue.

Returning, now, to the point at which the crisis in the inflammatory process has been reached, we shall consider what happens when tissue resistance has not been overcome. We find that the bacteria are ingested by the phagocytes or digested by the lysins of the serum. The dead cells are disintegrated and the particles scavenged by the living cells. The excess lymph disappears and the leucocytes,

which have not died, wander away from the part. The tissue gradually returns to normal and nothing remains to mark the site of the inflammatory process but some excess fibrous tissue—the remains of the proliferated fibroblasts.

The changes, outlined above, as those occurring in a vascular area in response to injurious effects of bacteria, are typical of what occurs in any inflamed area. There are, however, many modifications of the diseased condition presented in given cases of inflammation.

The outstanding characteristics of the process are hyperemia, exudation of serum, diapedesis of leucocytes, proliferation of cells, formation of fibrin, necrosis of tissue and formation of pus, but these may not all be present in the one lesion, or any one feature may predominate over the others. Then, again, tissue resistance may win the battle against the injurious agent at any stage, and following this, nothing but reparative changes would occur. As stated before, the nature of the irritant may vary through a wide range. Some may be severe and rapid in their action; others may be mild but persistent. So many variable factors enter into the determination of the inflammation that one must expect to find widely dissimilar conditions in different cases. The manifestation of reaction to injury are, however, essentially the same in all cases, the apparent differences being differences of degree only.

Let us now direct our attention to a consideration of the various pathological conditions which are found in the periapical tissues of the teeth. Although we have been accustomed to differentiate between these conditions for clinical purposes and refer to them by such terms as apical pericementitis, granuloma, condensing osteitis, rarefying osteitis, abscess and cyst, we should bear clearly in mind that all are manifestations of reaction to injury and, as such, run their courses in accordance with the general principles of inflammation outlined in the preceding paragraphs.

Apical pericementitis is a term which, strictly speaking, has a broad range of application. It means an inflammation of the apical portion of the peridental membrane, and, therefore, should apply to inflammatory conditions ranging from mild hyperemia to destruction of tissue. The term, however, is often used in a more restricted sense, to designate those changes in the tissue resulting from a mild irritation and which do not involve tissues other than the pericemental membrane.

Among the many causes of this condition may be mentioned excessive force delivered by blows or in biting hard materials, end to

end traumatic occlusion, mechanical injury by operator in treating root canal and the undue use of drugs in the canal. In response to these irritations the phenomena of active inflammation make their appearance. Capillary dilatation is followed by hyperemia, redness, fibrinous and leucocytic exudation and swelling. The pressure resulting causes pain and an elongation of the tooth in its socket. If the irritation is eliminated at this stage, a reorganization of tissue will set in, but, if the irritant be allowed to persist, further changes will occur and the condition will be given another name.

A granuloma is a tumor made up largely of granulation tissue. It is an inflammatory condition in which the two outstanding features are active phagocytosis and proliferation of fibroblasts. In all cases of granuloma the initial injury is a mild one, e.g., mild drugs, strong drugs in dilute form, low grade infection, etc., and the inflammatory process is mild but slowly progressive.

The first tissue changes taking place are those referred to in the description of apical pericementitis. The peridental membrane around the apex becomes thickened, owing to the presence of blood and serum in abnormal quantities and to the increase in cellular elements. White blood cells appear in the part in great numbers, and, by exercising their phagocytic power, they are able to keep the irritating agent largely under control. At the same time there is going on a proliferation of the connective tissue element of the part. Fibroblasts are formed and the new tissue becomes vascularized. As the tumor grows it must have room to expand. Often it spreads laterally along the peridental membrane; sometimes it invades the pulp canal; most frequently it extends into the body of the surrounding bone. In the last condition the bony tissue is gradually absorbed, owing to the activity of the osteoclasts which have been stimulated to functionate. Finger-like extensions of the main tumor grown into the medullary spaces of the bone and, as these coalesce, there is an increase in the size of the main mass of granulation tissue. A granuloma is a condition in which the resisting and reparative forces of the tissues are almost in equilibrium with the force of the injurious agent. If this equilibrium be greatly disturbed in favor of the injurious agent, the inflammatory process will become more acute and result in destruction of tissue.

Condensing osteitis is a condition somewhat resembling granuloma. In the former there is an increase in bone tissue element and, in the latter, there is an increase in connective tissue element. Both are constructive processes and both are reactions to irritation of a

mild nature. In the case of the former the osteoblasts or bone forming cells are stimulated to function and, as a result, there is a deposition of bone in the affected area, the marrow in the Haversian canals and medullary spaces being replaced by hard bony tissue.

Rarefying osteitis is the reverse of condensing osteitis. The salient feature of the inflammatory process in this type of disease is the hyperactivity of the osteoclasts or bone breaking cells. Owing to their activity there is brought about a condition of osteoporosis in which there is a decrease in the lime content and an increase in the soft tissue content of the bone.

An abscess in the periapical region is a manifestation of nature's reaction to an agent of a severe character. It is a destructive process due to infection. The infective organisms may be few in number, but virulent, or there may be a large number of bacteria of low virulence.

The changes occurring are essentially the same as those referred to in describing local reaction to injury in a vascular area. There is first an apical pericementitis, accompanied by the usual succession of events—momentary constriction of blood vessels, dilatation of vessel walls, hyperemia, increased permeability of vessel wall, slowing of blood stream, margination of leucocytes, emigration of leucocytes, exudation of serum, etc. In this stage the pyogenic organisms present attract the polymorphonuclear leucocytes, and so we find clumps of leucocytes on some of the peridental fibres. There is a rapid increase in the size of the peridental membrane and a consequent pushing of the tooth from its socket far enough to give the patient the impression of an elongated tooth. At the same time the stratum durum of the socket adjacent to the affected area undergoes absorption. This results in a break in the pericementum, but the principal fibres remain in position for some time. Soon we notice the presence of small necrotic areas and, in a comparatively short time, pus collects. As the amount increases the abscess enlarges and more of the surrounding tissue becomes involved. When the cancellous bone is reached it becomes infiltrated with pus and a condition of osteomyelitis is set up. The pus travels by way of the Haversian canals along the line of least resistance until the periosteum is reached. Sooner or later this is penetrated, as are also the soft tissues overlying it, and a discharge of pus will follow. The reparative process accompanying inflammation may gain supremacy at any stage and regeneration of tissues take place. If there has been a loss of highly specialized tissue it will be replaced by fibrous connective tissue.

Cysts are tumors consisting of liquid, gelatinous or pultaceous material about which is condensed a capsule, condensed from the surrounding tissue and lined with epithelium. Those occurring in the periapical area are liquefaction cysts, that is, they result from the liquefaction necrosis of tissue. Cysts usually develop from epitheliated granulomata, the central part of which undergoes a peculiar form of degeneration. The contents of a cyst may become so toxic that the organisms contained in it may die. Hence we often find cystic fluid to be sterile.

Although the descriptions just given would seem to indicate that widely different pathological conditions can exist in the periapical tissues, it will be found, upon close examination, that they are only variations of the same process—local reaction to injury.

WILL IT EVER HAPPEN AGAIN?

On the evening of Oct. 27th, in the auspicious year 1920, there appeared at the Union Station a strange and wondrous sight. But as this is the age of signs and wonders, none doubted that the strange creatures who appeared on the platform, without apparently descending from any train, were Freshettes of the R.C.D.S. The creatures, who looked quite forlorn, were evidently of a species well known in a certain part of the mighty city of Toronto, for they were met by a formidable band of Sophomores, recognizable by the classic outline of their lower jaw as belonging to the Royal College of Dental Surgeons.

By these worthy enthusiasts of the art of drawing—or shall we say pulling—were the strangers escorted up to King Street, thence to a Belt Line car. Now, gentle readers, we are quite aware of the fact that by association of ideas there is nothing like a frolicsome little Belt to recall the poetry of our youth. Many a time did we ride on one, thinking sadly of “Roll on, thou dark and deep blue ocean, roll!” of second year High, and occasionally with even sadder thoughts.

When at the door of Miss Kinsella's house the band dismounted (or disembarked, if you will have it). The Freshettes, who by this time were almost thoroughly subdued, were blindfolded and led upstairs on hands and knees.

After they had each received a prophylactic treatment of soap and water (displaying their gratitude and happiness during the perform-

ance by uncontrolled gurgles and gasps of delight) they were formally introduced to a skeleton in gown and mortarboard. The sight so impressed them that one young Freshie, in spite of all warnings, began to moralize. Need we remark that there is no more demoralizing sight than this?

The situation was saved, however, by the arrival of twenty interesting specimens of fine young manhood—as who shall deny of any who attend R.C.D.S., unless indeed they be co-eds. The remainder of the evening we leave to the imagination of the reader, suffice it to say that an hour or so later Sophs and Freshies were seen to appear each well escorted, radiating joy and happiness and sunshine, whereupon we deduced that a dainty lunch had been suitably disposed of and the sweet strains of “Hold Me” still lingered in their minds.

IT'S GOOD-BYE BUG

They say—

Some little bug will get you some time,
It matters not what age or clime.
Far North by frozen Labrador,
Or to a sunny Southern shore,
That bug will follow undismayed
Until it plants you in the shade—
And then it asks for more.

Now, if all this in print looks fine,
I'll say that bug will have some time;
With serums and such things galore,
And antitoxins by the score,
Just when it spies a nice dyspeptic
There looms ahead an antiseptic,
And Mr. Bug gets sore.

So though he watches night and day,
And tries to grab us as we play,
With all his plans nipped in the bud
Bug finds it hard to hustle grub.
Between vaccine and white blood cell
His life is made a perfect—well,
It's good-bye bug.

MITCHELL, '21.

HOCKEY

Hurrah! the winter time is here
With all its cheery glow;
The clear and starry winter nights
With ice and frost and snow.
The time we play the hockey game,
The king of all the sports,
The test for speed, for skill, for brain,
The rivals can put forth.

Some sing the charms of other games
Requiring speed and hustle,
Of soccer's mad and frenzied rush,
And rugby's test of muscle;
Of tennis, polo, cricket, golf,
And other games galore;
But I like to see the flashing skates,
And hear the bleachers roar.

The sound which from the skates arise
Is music to my ears;
The guiding stick, the elusive puck,
The whistle loud and clear.
And then the famous spiral rush,
The climax of sensation,
The defense is passed, and now a score
By a pretty combination.

Now, brother dentals, let us all
This resolution make:
Support our teams; you may depend
Their part like men they take.
The Jennings Cup we'll surely cop
And win undying fame;
We'll point with pride to those who won
At Canada's winter game.

QUALIFYING FOR DENTAL SURGERY IN THE BRITISH ISLES

The purpose of the following article is, first of all, to give information concerning the conditions whereby dental students in the British Isles may take degrees in their profession; and secondly, to take out a brief for the Old Country, showing that dental surgery as taught in her colleges is not so behind the times as some would have us believe.

Permission to practice as a dental surgeon is confined to those persons registered by the General Medical Council, but until a proposed new law is passed, there is nothing in the present law preventing a dental mechanic doing certain kinds of dental work, but he may not call himself a dentist.

The General Medical Council grants registration to the holders of the licenses and degrees of the various Universities and Colleges, such as those of London, Liverpool, Manchester, Leeds, Sheffield, Durham, Birmingham, Wales, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Dublin, Cork and others. All these grant the L.D.S. upon successful completion of four years of study. Some grant a B.D.S. after five years of study, with a higher degree of M.D.S. given for further study. London gives a special degree, Master of Dental Surgery, to those who have already graduated in both medicine and surgery.

Although the number of students attending these Colleges is not perhaps so large as the number at the R.C.D.S., yet, according to the various announcements, the laboratories and equipment are very up-to-date, whilst instruction is in the hands of highly qualified doctors and surgeons. Indeed, English dental surgeons such as Tomes, Underwood, Hopewell-Smith and Pickerill have either personally or through their works taught dental surgery in America.

The curriculum in force in the British Isles is in some respects different from that of the R.C.D.S., as students attend various faculties for special subjects. The college year is longer and students attend the dental hospitals in the evenings.

At the University of Liverpool a candidate for L.D.S. or B.D.S. must have completed, among other subjects, Practical Anatomy extending over twelve months, Dental Hospital Practice over two years, and General Hospital Practice over two summer sessions and one winter session, the latter including that of surgical dresser for three months.

A degree of M.D.S. requires a further year in the Dental Hospital and a year of research in Dental Surgery.

In Liverpool four museums are available for dental reference. In 1915, at the Liverpool Dental Hospital, 39,520 patients were treated. Eighteen thousand dollars is offered annually on the results of scholarship examinations at the University of Liverpool, with free tuition in some cases, and in addition grants are made to students in need.

RIVINGTONIAN.

2T3 STAG PARTY

How quick are the powers of observation of the dental student! Our popular friend, Harry March, who for the past year has been bound down by the chains of matrimony, waltzed into the corridor one morning wearing an expression of world freedom. No appearances of household responsibilities were noticeable, no wrinkles were visible on his most prominent brow which would indicate matrimonial worries.

Twenty of his Whizz-Bang friends were not long in finding out the causes of this sudden change. Divorce? Far be it from that. No! His wife had merely gone to the country for a holiday. Hence the expression on his face, "I am one of the boys again."

The aforementioned twenty at once organized a raiding party, and with zero hour set at 8 pip-emma, under the generalship of Lt.-Col. William James Milton Lloyd, U.F.O., attacked Harry's house. No resistance whatever was offered and for the remainder of the evening Harry showed his ever congenial nature by giving the house to the gang, who used it for several hours to the greatest possible advantage.

The evening was spent in playing cards, spinning the odd yarn, singing old soldier songs, and finally by satisfying the craving appetites of the raiders. Mr. Lloyd did the honors for this particular part of the program. Later, our budding Demosthenes, Dr. Lloyd, gave a very fitting address, thanking Mr. March for his hospitality. We have every reason to believe that Harry enjoyed it all, as some has the rumor that

"At the end of the night he was heard to say:

My wife's gone to the country, hurrah! hurrah!"

"THE LOST AND FOUND"

Of all committees that there are,
I'm sure we'll all agree,
The most efficient and the best
Is the lost and found of 2T3.

The President, whose name is Lloyd,
But better named "Efficiency,"
Has staff complete and records neat
To mark down each delinquency.

An engine lost, a nickel found,
Just turn them in to Lloyd,
For anything found lying 'round
Should never be destroyed.

A button here, a toothpick there,
Why leave them lost or strayed?
Play the man and turn them in,
For honesty will be repaid.

When received and when returned,
The date, the month, the year,
The details all recorded there—
Correct, precise, and clear.

A moment lost, a lecture missed,
No worries gives us that—
The lost and found's responsible,
And we'll have Lloyd "upon the mat."

The celestial records of St. Peter
May be unerring, strict and true,
But when compared with those of Lloyd's
They aren't worth a measly sou.

And when St. Peter leaves his post
The records still must all be kept,
And if experience counts for aught
Sure Lloyd and staff it will accept.

No articles then they will receive,
 But souls that may be lost or found,
 Or keeping track of many others
 Who aimlessly are straying 'round.

Tho' wandering and weak these lines,
 And floundering attempts at rhyme,
 Perhaps the title will suggest
 A good write-up some other time.

"EIGHTCH PIP."

"LOOKUT"

Did you ever notice how most, or at least many, of the Seniors approach the clinicians when they wish them to examine some work? Just take notice some time and you will hear them addressed in terms which one can only approximate to spell, and of which the following are our attempts at spelling: "Lookit," "Lookut," "Looked." It is not the most professional manner of soliciting attention from a demonstrator, and would tend to be a reflection on a man's literary standing in practise. Now lookout here, fellows, give your cortical systems a little exercise by devising a different form of address.

The first of the Pre-Dental dances was held in University Schools on Wednesday night, November 17th. All the boys from Pre-Dental and a number from other years assembled, each accompanied with a blushing bit of femininity, and certainly enjoyed themselves. Splendid music was provided by the Pre-Dental Orchestra, and one and all hopped until "God Save the King" at midnight. Class yells, as well as "Toronto Varsity," were given with the usual gusto of that "superior molar gang." Buffet luncheon was served in the hall. Altogether it was a dainty little affair, and to this end thanks are due to Messrs. Leach, Munns and Hainer.

Hargreaves, 2T5, is certainly having his molars overhauled. Every afternoon he tripseys up to the Infirmary, lets himself be tortured by the hour, but—have you noticed who his nurse is, and with what tender words she soothes his aching paw—that is, I mean, of course—jaw?

THE HYA YAKA

A JOURNAL PUBLISHED MONTHLY DURING THE COLLEGE YEAR BY
THE STUDENTS OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF DENTAL
SURGEONS OF ONTARIO.

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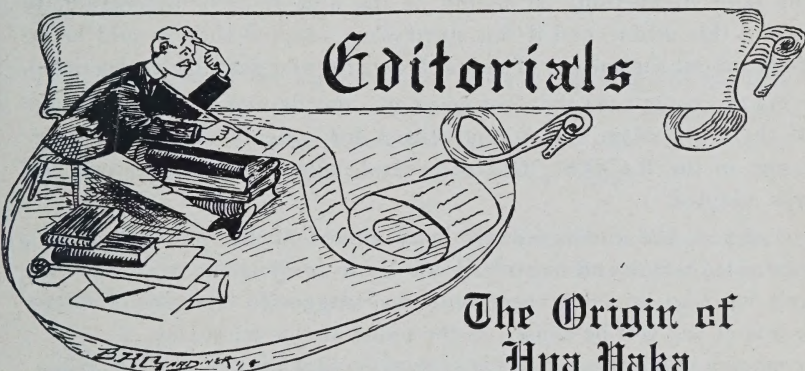
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Vol. XX.

Toronto, December, 1920.

No. 2.



Editorials

The Origin of Hya Yaka

Having had many inquiries as to the origin of the words "Hya Yaka," the editor took it upon himself to delve into the archives of history of the R.C.D.S., and is pleased to know that his efforts have not been in vain. Incidentally, many other items of interest were brought to light.

In 1896 the Dental College, which was then situated on Louisa Street, was moved to new quarters at 93 College Street. At this time the old three-year course comprised the curriculum, and there was a feeling among the undergraduates that a little class spirit could be developed with much benefit. Accordingly, each class selected two members to form a committee, vested with the power to take all necessary steps to stimulate the new interest of good-

fellowship which was asserting itself. This committee held four or five meetings at the residence of Dr. Walter Wilmott, and some of our greatest traditions are the result of their efforts.

The colors, garnet and blue, were adopted as the official colors of the Dental College, and a constitution covering the activities of student organizations was drawn up. This is the original constitution which was amplified and circulated in folders in 1910. A dental pin was also designed, and became the class pin of the year 1896-97. The Freshmen of the following year, however, did not like the design and arranged for one to suit their tastes. This pin of 1896-97 now exists as the Wilmott Medal, which is such a coveted trophy around our halls, and which is possibly worn by not more than a dozen registered students at the present time. The Wilmott Medal is donated by Dr. Wilmott to men, not in their Freshman year, who win a University championship or play on a team winning the same distinction. It should be the aim of each undergraduate to win this medal, and if this spirit were adopted there would be no doubt about the success of dental teams in inter-faculty competition.

At this same time the class spirit was developing in other faculties of the University, and a competition for a dental yell was undertaken in the R.C.D.S. Out of several suggestions the present yell was adopted.

Later on the undergraduate body undertook the publication of a dental magazine and organized officers to carry on its work. At the first meeting of this executive it was suggested that the first two words of the yell be chosen as the name of this magazine.

Thus it is that the name "Hya Yaka" goes down in dental history. It is the expression of the spirit of dental students in all branches of their student activities, for while we hear it echoing on the athletic fields, hurling challenges to opponents and stimulating our players with renewed vigor at the proper time, it expresses the feeling of good social fellowship at our social functions, and is finally through this, the students' magazine, the expression and record of all student organization and thought.

The following interesting yarn about Hya Yaka is not generally known: Professor Wright and Dr. Wilmott spend their summers in a cozy nook on Georgian Bay. Professor Wright calls his motor launch "Toiki Oik" and Dr. Wilmott calls his "Hya Yaka." When asked by a tourist what "Hya Yaka" meant, Dr. Wilmott said: "Go and ask Professor Wright what 'Toiki Oik' means, then I'll tell you what the name of my boat means."

COMMENTS

This is the final edition of Hya Yaka for this year, but we hope to have another in waiting on the return of the students on Jan. 4th. The staff wish to express their thanks for the many words of appreciation received, and we join in wishing our many readers a most pleasant Yuletide at the family hearth, and for the coming New Year all the best that health and prosperity can bestow on them.

If, at the recent Intercollegiate track meet, two officials, irrespective of the manager, were to be chosen from Dents, could not these honors have been spread around a little and not given to a single year? If we are not mistaken, there are still one or two other classes in the College and some very prominent athletes in them, at that. Think it over, fellows—your University comes before the Faculty, your Faculty before your class.

The decision of the Cabinet to have none but amateur performers at the smoker met with universal approval, saved the students money, and allowed of a more interesting program. The function of a smoker is not to give notoriety to professional "pugs."

The Glee Club and Dental Orchestra are developing nicely, and are filling a long-felt want in the development of the social and artistic tendencies of all who are interested.

The smoker was the real connecting link between the development of a good Dental Faculty spirit and an introduction into the activities of University life. The latter are all centred at Hart House, and it is the privilege of Dental students to participate in them. Did we not also get better acquainted with one another and with our honored Dean?

The staff of Hya Yaka regrets that the number of Hya Yakas in last edition was not sufficient, as the number required was underestimated.

McGowan, '21—"Heard that they have found Columbus' bones, Mac."

McIntosh, '21—"Zat so. Never knew that the old boy was a gambling man." (McG. different.)

WHIZZ BANGS!

'Twas a beautiful, balmy afternoon in spring. All nature was arrayed in brightest hues. A golden sun shone forth from a cloudless azure sky, and it was good to be alive. Queen's Park was a rare sight to the lover of nature, and particularly so to a certain Dental Freshman who was strolling through the flower-bordered paths, thinking complacently of the examinations but recently conquered in the venerable old pile behind him. He fitted beautifully in the surroundings with his light grey suit, rubber collar and pink shirt, agreeably relieved with horizontal heliotrope markings. We have said that all his surroundings were arrayed in brightest hues. Even the bench he sat down on was covered with a fresh coat of bright green paint!

Whatever trouble Adam had,
 No man could make him sore
 By saying, when he told a joke:
 "I've heard that one before."

Sweet Young Thing (2T4 U.C.)—"Oh, Mr. Mang, I hear you are connected with your College paper. What is it, a daily, a weekly or a tri-weekly?"

H. Pip. (2T3)—"It is a try monthly, but we don't always succeed."

Craigie (A)—"See here, Ernie, you weren't out at harrier practice yesterday."

Wallace (B)—"I had to stay home and dig a cistern. Next time you come by I would like to see you drop in." (Think it over, Crawford.)

Lyons (A)—"Good morning, Miss Kinsella. I passed your home yesterday afternoon."

Miss Kinsella (A)—"Oh, thank you."

Lyons—"Why should she thank me, I wonder?"

Cliff Mann (A)—"For passing."

Chemistry Professor—"Norval, wire your insulate to-day? Annode I'd catch you some time."

Norval (A) Leyden bed.

C. P.—"Wouldn't that jar you?"

If you think you are beaten, you are.
If you think you dare not, you don't.
If you would like to win but think you can't,
It's a dead cinch you won't.
If you think you'll lose, you've lost.
For out in the world you'll find
SUCCESS begins with a fellow's will,
It's all in the state of mind.

A Freshman named White was in a brown study. He felt blue because, not being very well read, he was scared pink that he would turn crimson when the fellows found out that he was green.

By ONE OF THEM.

Dr. Clarkson (lecturing to Sophomores)—“Twenty thousand Freshmen died during operations on the Panama Canal. Pardon me, Frenchmen.”

Fowlie—“My, I've an awful headache.”

Bell (veteran of both Sommes)—“I never knew there was anything in your head that would ache.”

Dorsey (throwing his arm around Armitage's neck, unaware that the demonstrator had just finished bawling him out for not knowing his anatomy)—“Well, Armie, how about a little game of crap to-night?”

Demonstrator—“No, Armie, I think you better change it and have a little game of 'stud.’”

2T3 anatomy students should avoid attacking their fellow-students from the rear with dissecting instruments before the identity of the victim has been established, as several of the demonstrators have suffered of late.

Forrester (the shadow boxer)—“Aw, that's nothing, I fought a man for three blocks, and then he never caught me.”

Heard in the Infirmary

Patient—“I suffered so much that I wanted to die.”

Senior—“You did right, lady, to come here.”

Heard in the Anatomy Lab.

Anatomy is the human body. It is divided into three parts, the head, the chest, the stomach. The head holds the skull and brains, if there is any; the chest holds the liver, and the stomach holds the food and vowels, which are a, e, i, o, u, and sometimes "y."

The skeleton is the part of a man that you have left when you take the insides out and the outsides off.

The heart is located on the west side of the body.

Heard on the Stairs

When the Senior gives you medicine and tells you to take it, you take it. Yours not to reason why, yours but to do and die.

Demonstrator—"Name the instruments used for making retention form in the seat of a proximal cavity."

H. P. Mang—"Left-handed chisel and a square fissure burr."

H. T. McLachlan, 2T3, confirms the report that the greater part of Listowel has been destroyed by fire. Both buildings are a total loss, he says, but the rumor of policemen and firemen being injured is unfounded. Mr. McLachlan states that the police force and fire department is well and happy, and for the information of all he is a most efficient citizen.

Dr. Clarkson—"What is meant by artificial respiration?"

Freshman—"Artificial perspiration is the way to make a person alive when he is only just dead."

There was a young fellow named Mang,
Who never was heard to use slang,
But one day in the lab.
He gave his finger a jab,
And shot out a cuss with a bang!

A competition is being considered by the Hya Yaka to be known as the "Win Your Way Competition." This will be open to members of the Senior class only, and prizes will be given to those men that can present the greatest number of originals of letters written by them to patients that have been kind enough to refer other patients to their charge. The prizes will be valuable and well worth working for.

DENTAL DANCE

The second of the series of Dental dances was held in Mosher's Arcadia on November 5th. At eight o'clock the guests began to arrive and were received by the patronesses, Mrs. A. D. A. Mason, Mrs. W. C. Chalmers and Mrs. A. B. Babcock.

These informal functions of the Dental College have been for long the standard of informal dances, and this one was more successful than usual. More than two hundred and fifty couples tripped the light fantastic, and just previous to the Moon Waltz, Dental and University yells were rendered with a vigor that expressed the enthusiasm of the gathering.

One feature of this function is worthy of note, and it is a feature that could have been improved upon in the past. We refer to the uniform time of all numbers. Towards the end of the program the dances were not rushed, and the committee is to be congratulated on improving this feature, as well as for the excellent evening's entertainment. In supporting the Faculty function in preference, the students are supporting the social functions which embody one of their general activities.

ON RESTAURANTS

The time once was when restaurants were called by their proper names. The Dean assures us that in his undergraduate days "The Broken Cup" and "The Greasy Spoon" were two of the most popular to Dental students. Nowadays it is "The Rose," "The Victory," "The Peace," or something as equally absurd. One's outlook is far from rosy at "The Rose"; victory over one's hunger at "The Victory" is far from possible; and peace, perfect peace, certainly cannot be found amongst the smells of "The Peace."

Hart House is the only place in the city where a student can obtain a clean, well-balanced meal at a reasonable price. The dining hall should be better patronized by Dental students. Now that we are admitted to all the activities of this wonderful building, it will be found to be a great convenience to all those participating to use the dining hall. Once tried, its superiority over the restaurants will at once be appreciated, and regular attendance there will show an immediate improvement in the general health and well-being of the student. Three square meals a day, balanced and in sufficient quantity, have a wonderful effect upon the vitality and brain capacity

of a man. And yet, how many of you go without your breakfasts in the morning, in order to sleep a little longer and still be in time for a lecture. It is absolute folly. You may kid yourselves that it makes no difference in your case and you are feeling fit as a fiddle, but you aren't! No, you aren't! You haven't even got the energy to pen a few lines for the Hya Yaka. Bye and bye, when you get old and the ills of indigestion are upon you, remember these words and repent that you didn't patronize the Hart House dining hall, where meals are prepared especially to meet your needs, according to the latest methods of the science of dietetics. We thank you.

THOSE BALLY RING GUIDES

A would-be Nurse was caught in the Infirmary the other day with a ring guide in her possession. A Hya Yaka reporting detective was immediately assigned to the case and many interesting developments have been brought to light.

It seems that this ring guide is one of three owned by "The Dental Nurses' Hope Bureau," a secret organization formed last year for the purpose of securing life positions for all those taking the Nurse's course at the R.C.D.S. Since its organization this bureau has done a most successful business and prospects for this year are most promising.

The inner workings of this organization are infinitely complex, deep and dark, and it was only with extreme difficulty and considerable danger that the Hya Yaka detective was able to run to earth these facts. A promise was exacted from him that he should not divulge the names of the heads of this bureau. In strictest confidence he has told us all, and surprised indeed were we at the activities and terrible seriousness of this "Hope Bureau."

The above mentioned ring guides are kept in the Nurses' locker room for cases of emergency. On this day already spoken of such an emergency had arisen, and it was further detected by the detective that a certain far corner of the Infirmary was where it evidently arose. A certain delicacy forbids us to disclose all that took place. We understand, however, that size five was agreed upon and that three stones were better than one.

We hope to secure more definite information regarding these underground workings in a very short time.

A MIDNIGHT LARK

By C. B. WILSON

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Incisorium.....	Leader of the Gang
Cuspidor.....	} Members of the Gang
Molarius.....	
Bicuspidium.....	
Prophylaxis.....	Wife of Incisorius
Calculus Bros. {	} Profiteers
Salivary.....	
Serumnal.....	
Caries and Gingivitis Co., Limited.....	

Scene—An apartment over a vacant lot.

(Enter Incisorius, his trained lions following him)—“Aha, a fine night for a ghastly deed. Where is the gang. Cuspidor! Molarius! Bicuspidium! Come hither.”

All three enter—“At your service, Incisorius.”

Incisorius—“This is too dark a night to let slip by without adding some bloody deed to our already long list. What is the hour, Cuspidor?”

Cuspidor—“The clock hath stricken three, Incisorius.”

Incisorius—“Ah, there is yet time to carry through my well laid plans ere the light-of day. Put your hands on the ouija board.”

Molarius—“Pray, tell us your message, Incisorius.”

Incisorius—“Your third brother, Molarius, who was taken from us a year or more ago, speaks. He begs us to murder the Calculus Bros. and to blow to atoms the Caries and Gingivitis Co., Limited. Yes, brothers, they have lived too long and we shall end their useless careers. What think ye of the scheme, good men?”

Molarius—“Good, Incisorius. As for me, I hate Salivary Calculus, who pretends to be my friend. But yesterday he came up and wanted to embrace me about the neck, but I brushed him away. As for his brother, Serumnal, all he thinks of is scheming to get into our pockets.”

Cuspidor—“Well said, Molarius. Methinks the same of Caries and Gingivitis Co., Limited, only they work under cover. As for Caries, his dark deeds are always covered up by a film, and Gingivitis, too, hides in a crevice rather than come in contact with anyone.”

Bicuspidium—"Right lucky for any of them that I never met them on the field of operation or I should have been tempted to obliterate them."

Incisorius—"Vile creatures, every one of them. Did not Salivary Calculus insult me the other day by calling out: 'You tell 'em, Incisorius, you bite at everything.' And did not one of them sing a song at the micro-organisms' banquet entitled 'We'll Start Down in the Central Pit 'Cause it's Close to the Pulp.' Let me be up and doing. There is no time to lose. Go to the Arkansas store and sharpen your scalers and axes. Cuspidor, load your syringe with pepsodent, and Molarius, yours with hutax. Bicuspidium, don't forget your apexographer. We shall go along Gianuzzi Crescent as far as the bridge and there wait for them to come along. Cuspidor, pour us all a horn of milk of magnesia. It will stimulate our murder centres. (All drink.)

(Enter Prophylaxis, walking in her sleep, carrying a deck of cards, which she shuffles and deals in three packs.)

"The blood of Incisorius! He has been murdered, and his three friends, too! It cannot be. I will try again." (Shuffles cards and deals as before.) "Again! Oh, ye gods, why do they go on such useless errands?" (Swoons.)

Incisorius (trembling)—"Methinks, good men, we hadn't better go to-night." (Turns around in time to hear Cuspidor light on the ground below and sees Molarius and Bicuspidium both jumping out the same window.)

Curtain.

What's Mere Money?

Said the landlady to me, with a morgue-like look
(A look that betokens to me a crook):

"Your rent is due, and I'll have it, please,

Just give your pocketbook another squeeze."

So I squeezed and into the itching palms

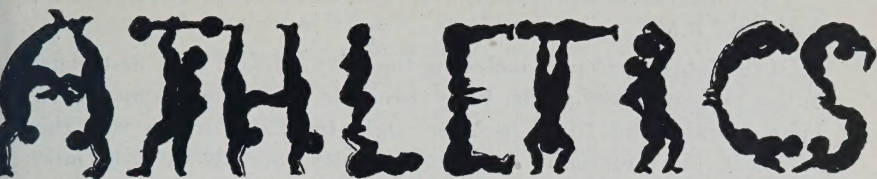
Went the last five bones between me and alms.

The next cheque arrived and all was well,

And then on the notice-board appeared—OH—!

On December the fifteenth we'll be worse than broke,

We'll be out on the sidewalk like the veriest old soak.



INTERCOLLEGIATE TRACK MEET

McGill Wins Championship—Foster of Toronto Best Individual— Good Showing of Manitoba Team

On October 29th the annual Intercollegiate track meet was held at Varsity Stadium. Despite the fact that the day was cold and windy, the big stands were full of students and spectators. They were treated to a fine afternoon of sport, every race being a thriller and every event a real contest. One Canadian and two Intercollegiate records were bettered. Meredith of Manitoba threw the discus 119 ft. 6 in., breaking the old record by 5 feet, but, as Manitoba are not members of the C.I.A.U., the record does not stand.

Carruthers of Toronto lowered his record by 1-5 of a second in winning his heat in the 120-yard hurdles, but was beaten in the finals by Farthing of McGill, who ran the distance in the excellent time of 16 2-5 sec.

The three-mile race was a thriller. Leigh and Stevenson of Toronto, Bigelow of R.M.C., and Antliff of McGill kept together the whole distance. On the second last lap Leigh, who was leading, fell, but he gamely got up and carried on, finishing a yard in front of Bigelow of R.M.C., with Stevenson third, in the record-breaking time of 16 min. 15 1-5 sec.

Darkness came on before the program was completed and the huge arc lights of the stadium rendered the finishing of the meet possible. The most exciting race of the day was the relay race between Toronto and McGill, Toronto winning by a foot.

The honors of the meet go to McGill University as championship team, with 62 points. Toronto was second with 55 points. Foster of Toronto won the individual championship with 16 points, Kennedy of McGill being second with 10 points.

The Universities represented were Toronto, McGill, Queens, Manitoba and R.M.C.

Of the fourteen events, including the relay, McGill took first place in the 110 yards, 220 yards, 440 yards, pole vault, high jump, broad jump, hurdles and 16-lb. hammer, eight in all. Toronto won the half mile, the three mile, shot put and relay race; R.M.C. the mile run and Manitoba the discus throwing.

Notes on the Meet

Dr. W. E. Willmott and Dr. W. Seccombe acted as field and track judges. R. A. Williams, 2T3, managed Varsity's team and J. L. McDougall, 2T3, proved himself very efficient on the small end of a megaphone.

The jumping of Kennedy in the high jump was spectacular. He has a style all his own, very closely approaching a dive.

Antliff of McGill, in winning the pole vault, gave a very pretty and graceful exhibition.

"Bill" Carson and Willard Stevenson were the Dental representatives on the Varsity team, and both showed up well. "Bill" won second place in the 100 yards and "Stevie" ran third in the three-mile run.

Splendid sportsmanship prevailed all through the meet. Every time a Manitoba athlete won a place the stands gave the Manitoba Varsity yell, led by "The Western Club" of the R.C.D.S. Again, when a few McGill men on the field gave "Varsitee," ending with "We've got you, we've got you, we've got you, Varsitee," the stands responded with McGill's yell. It is that sort of feeling that makes athletics enjoyable and leaves a pleasant memory in the mind after a great day's sport.

The showing of Manitoba University was excellent and their presence at the meet was much appreciated by all those interested. Who knows but this was the dawn of a day which shall bring a Canada-wide Intercollegiate contest.

C. W. S.

SWIMMING

This sport has come into its own amongst the Dentals now that we are all members of Hart House, for it is both a very enjoyable way to gain attendance and one of the best forms of exercise known for

all-round development. Last year we were up against a very uncertain proposition on account of the Hart House situation, and most of the fellows took their semi-monthly at their respective boarding houses. Nevertheless, we had a team in the Interfaculty meet and also one representative on the champion Varsity swimming team.

This year, though, it is different, and, judging from the enthusiastic turn-out to date, Dents should be represented by crack swimmers from now on.

We are very fortunate in having Frank Wood, one of the best all-round swimmers in Canada amongst our verdant Freshmen, and he will lead our men in all their contests. He has consented to captain our water polo and swimming teams, and, with "Bus" Bennett managing the boys, the prospects look very bright.

Water polo practices were started a month ago and the turn-out was remarkable right from the start. Twenty-five men answered the call to the first practice, where last year we had difficulty in getting a full team. "Woody" was right on the job and for the first few weeks all were drilled in the art of handling the ball. A great deal of credit is due to the men who turned out and by practising every day have developed into a well balanced aggregation.

The games played to date are:

Oct. 27—Art 0, Dents 1. Goal—Wood.

Nov. 3—Vic 0, Dents 3. Goals—Wood 2, Reilly 1.

Nov. 10—Bye.

Nov. 17—Meds 0, Dents 8. Goals—Wood 5, Reilly 3.

The final game, which will decide the winners of the cup, will be played against Science on Nov. 24th. The result of this game will not be known before the Hya Yaka goes to press. The Science team, made up of almost all of last year's Varsity team, will have to do better than their best in order to put us under. Dents have won three games while Science have won two and tied one, thus a tie score on the 24th will give the cup to Dents.

Apart from Polo, the Interfaculty swimming meet will be held on Friday evening, December 3rd, and Dents are out to win. With Wood, Reilly, Bennett and Williams trying for places on our team it seems almost a sure thing. If there are any more "fish" around the R.C.D.S. aquarium who wish to try out, come ahead. We need you all and every man who reports to the president of swimming will be given a fair trial and a chance to make good.

W. R. B.

BOXING, WRESTLING AND FENCING

The Dental exponents of the gentle arts of the ring and mat are earnestly urged to turn out at once and get into condition. The Davidson Cup, now held by Meds, must come to the Dental College this year, and to ensure this every man who is interested is requested to commence training at once.

Mr. Harry Bateman, vice-president of Varsity's Fencing Club, and Mr. Lee Dodds, manager of the Dental boxers and wrestlers, are busy getting ready for a Dental assault-at-arms to be held early in January. Sergt.-Major Blake is training the boxers, Art Durnan, Canadian champion, is coaching the wrestlers, and D. M. Barton and Prof. Williams are drilling the fencers every day at Hart House. Come on, Dents, hand your names to Mr. Dodds and take advantage of the expert coaching facilities provided at Hart House, so that the Dental assault-at-arms will be a success and the Davidson Cup will be added to our collection of silverware.

SOCCKER

In a very close and hard fought game which had no bearing on the group results, Dentals defeated Pharmacy on Oct. 30th by a score of 3-2. Dentals were minus several of their best men, but made up for their absence by playing with more than their usual "pep" and determination. The goals were scored by Robinson, Langemaide and Adams. While our boys did not win the cup, had all the student players of the R.C.D.S. turned out and played for Dents and not against them, the results might have been different. The line-up:

Goal, Griffin; backs, Honey, Funk; halves, Miller, Dodds, Harper; forwards, Langemaide, LeRoyd, Adams, Mutton, Robinson.

Smarting under their defeat at the hands of Knox last week, the Dental soccer team took the field on Thursday, Oct. 21st, determined to show just how good they really were. The score, 6-0, just about indicates the play, and the Vets were certainly not a weak team by any means.

The game at first was fairly even, play ranging up and down the field, with McBain in goal for Dents showing some excellent work. Just as half time whistle blew Dents scored their first goal.

During the second half play was almost entirely in the Vets' territory, and LeRoyd, Robinson, Honey and Adams scored five times.

Dents' line-up—McBain, Hustz, Funk, Weiler, Dodds, Langtry, LeRoyd, Langemaide, Robinson, Honey, Adams.

RUGBY

Junior Dents Take Lead in Mulock Cup Group

By defeating Junior Meds at Victoria campus on Oct. 26th, 20-6, our Junior rugby team took the lead in the Mulock Cup race. The ground was very heavy owing to the rain and the cold wind made anything but ideal playing conditions. Owing to the late start the game was finished in the growing twilight. The spectators were treated to a very exciting game, and it is a matter of much regret that more "Dents" found it impossible to tear themselves away from the labs and infirmary and come out and support their team.

The Dents played better football than did their opponents, and were lucky in getting their kicks away as they did, for the line was not protecting the kicker. Coons did the kicking for the victors, and did it well, using good judgment in his punting, despite the rough handling he received from the Meds' linemen. Sidenburg was in form and was in on every play, showing good generalship and lots of pep and skill in handling his team.

The line plunging of "Hippo" Smith and the kicking of Wren were the only redeeming features of Meds' play. "Tiny" Guthrie was used part of the game, but was unable to do very much against the terrific tackling of the Dents.

The points were all scored on rouges and kicks to the dead line, the short backfield giving the backs very little chance to run out the kicks. Meds gave the Dental supporters a very anxious five minutes when Coons dropped a pass for a kick on the third down on his own five-yard line. Meds were unable to advance more than two yards on three successive downs, and Dents regained the ball. On the first play "Wally" Miller broke through and ran the ball to Meds' 25-yard line before he was downed.

The officials were W. A. Hewitt and H. R. MacClennan.

Junior Dents' line-up—Finmark, Newlove, Coons, Lowery, G. Staughton, Langtry, Johnson, Campbell, Miller, Dundas, Arthurs, Warner, Colclough, Sidenburg.

Junior Dents Win Group by Blanking Jr. Meds

On Saturday morning our Junior rugby team won their Mulock Cup group by defeating Junior Meds for the second time to the tune of 11-0. The Dents showed themselves to be a well drilled team, and once more proved the superiority of team play over individual efforts. The Meds had the heavier line and were all good men, but

the embryo Dentists, under the leadership of Sidenberg, were the better team. Miller and Campbell were thrown through the Med line time after time for yards, while Coombs on the half line out-caught and out-punted his opposing halves. Langtry and Finmark did the bulk of the tackling and did it well.

The game was very exciting, play going from one end of the field to the other in rapid succession. Several times the two lines were in danger, but the situation was usually relieved by kicking. Mike Rodden and T. Bartlett handled the game to the satisfaction of all concerned.

Junior Dents Lose to Victoria

On a field half water and half mud the heavy Victoria team eliminated our Junior rugby team by the score of 18-2. The Stadium grounds were in wretched condition owing to rain, which only ceased falling at noon, and the backs found it practically impossible to run back the kicks. The Dents fought stubbornly all the way, but were beaten by a better team, though the score gives no indication of the play. The Dent line was superior to Vics in the first half, but in the last quarter the Methodists broke through for yards time after time. Langtry and Finmark were the Dents' best men, and their tackling brought the crowd to its feet on several occasions. Pearson of last year's Varsity team was the Methodists' one best bet, and he played a stellar game throughout and was in on every play.

"Bobby" Hewitson and Billy Hewitt were the officials and handled a strenuous, hard-fought game in a very efficient manner. The scoring started early when Victoria, securing the ball on our ten-yard line, bucked over for a touch in the first quarter. Their second touch was a gift in the third period on a fumbled punt. Dents scored a safety touch just before half time, when Sidenburg made an onside kick from fifteen yards out. The Dental line-up was:

Flying wing, Finmark; halves, Newlove, Coons, Lowery; quarter, Sidenburg; outsides, Staughton, Langtry; middles, Campbell, Johnson; insides, Rothwell, Miller; scrim, Colclough, Dundas, Whyte. Spares—Morrison, Carson.

INTERFACULTY HARRIERS

On Saturday morning, Nov. 6th, the annual Interfaculty cross country run was won by the team from Meds, with O.A.C. second and Dents third. There were a large number of starters and the

course lay from Rosedale grounds around by Leaside and back, finishing with one lap around the football grounds, a distance of about 6 miles. Croll of Meds was first, making the distance in the splendid time of 34 min. 2-5 sec. The scores were: Meds, 35 points; O.A.C., 39 points; Dents, 40 points. Stevenson, the first of the Dents to finish, ranked sixth. The other members of the Dental team were: Craiggie, Wallace, Ward, Coutts, Brady and Williams.

INTERCOLLEGIATE HARRIERS

Varsity won the Intercollegiate title on the 6th of November, with McGill a close second. The day was extremely cold and a raw biting wind made it very difficult for the runners to show their real form. Those spectators that were on hand at the Rosedale grounds for the finish were well rewarded, as the first three men to complete the six-mile run were separated by seconds only. Stevenson of Dents passed three men in the spurt after entering the grounds and finished sixth.

PRACTICAL HINTS

In casting by means of steam pressure an old plaster bowl jammed full of wet paper is found to be just as serviceable as the most expensive plunger. It has added advantages in that the larger surface makes it adaptable to any size ring, and the greater bulk makes the surface more yielding, so that it adapts itself quickly to the edge of the ring, even if brought down at an angle.—C. A. E.

In mixing Taggart's investment, instead of using the small pedestal supplied for the balance, use a plaster spatula. Hold the balance on the edge of the spatula with the thumb of one hand and, with the other hand on the water faucet, just the exact amount of water can be quickly run into the balance, and the thumb indicates when the powder and liquid are perfectly balanced.—C. A. E.

To secure a high polish on gold, in or out of the mouth, a little nail polish applied with rubber cups or chamois buffs will be found superior to the ordinary rouge.—C. A. E.

An excellent use for old brooches will be found in their use as inlay sprues.—C. A. E.

If impressions for orthodontia models are shellaced on all surfaces, instead of the anatomical surface only, the impressions retain their moisture and can be removed much more readily and with much less danger of mutilating the models than if the outer surfaces are not shellaced and the impression allowed to dry out.—L. R. D.

If the art portion of orthodontia models is porous, paint with milk of plaster and rub off with thumb while the plaster is still moist and previous to setting. This will give a perfectly smooth surface—L. R. D.

THE NURSES' TEN COMMANDMENTS

1. Thou shalt not walk out with Freshmen.
2. Thou shalt not stand around like a graven image, but hump thyself into usefulness.
3. Thou shalt not hie thyself into the Junior lab. for conversation, nor the lobby that is beneath, nor the boiler room under the lobby.
4. Thou shalt not take the name of the Head Nurse in vain, for she will make it tough for thee who taketh her name in vain.
5. Remember your Senior's engine and keep it oily.
6. Six days shalt thou labor and do your odd jobs on the seventh, for in six days the Juniors fill root canals and all that in them is, and on the seventh day call you up to spear a free meal.
7. Honor thy Dean that thy days may be short in the College and long in practise with the diploma that thy Dean will have given thee.
8. Thou shalt not shoot crap.
9. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's sterilizer, nor his gold plugger, nor his rubber dam punch, nor his saliva ejector, nor anything that is thy neighbor's, unless thou makest sure that no one sees thee take it.
10. Love the demonstrators as thyself, but leave the Pre-Dents alone.

Who is the rebel who gave away the secret signs and symbols of Jimmy Graham's toboggan club?

OUR DEAN

(With apologies)

Our worthy dean is a truly great man,
He never is surprised;
If accidents should come his way,
Of them he's presurmised.

But it's sometimes said by very Fresh-men,
Who hanker for soft adulation,
That the Dean in his manner of speaking to them
Extends only cold toleration.

The Second year tell, with self-conscious wrath,
That their wisdom he often ignores,
Yet they like him some better than last year, at that,
These wonderful Dent Sophomores.

A Junior to groups of three or four men
May be heard boasting loudly with glee:
"The Dean isn't such a bad head after all,
For to-day he was chatting with me."

But the Seniors all say, with evident truth,
The Dean is a really good scout;
No matter how awkward your question may be,
He'll do all he can to help out.

E. V. E.

HABITS OF SOME OF THE JUNIORS

Joe Feinberg—Buying morning paper and bringing it into the operative lab.

Shields—Finding out Ward's technique of filling root canals.

Shragge—Answering questions vital to the profession.

Reynolds—Coming in late and asking Shragge what the Dean said this morning.

Soules—Checking over his instruments from a list in his note book.

Josh Metcalfe—Taking his girl to the Princess.

Bob Marshall—Dreaming of being in the Infirmary.

DENTALS HOLD SMOKER

Without any doubt the champion fool question for this month is: "Was the smoker a success?" So great a success was it that only by presence could the real spirit and effect of the evening be appreciated. It was the celebration of the formal entrance of Dental students into Hart House and was held in the main gymnasium, and the six hundred undergraduates who were entertained asserted it was the stag night de luxe for Dentals.

Mr. Harry Martin, President of Parliament, occupied the chair, and in a few well chosen remarks impressed upon his hearers the value of Hart House to the individual student and to the Dental College as a whole. The facilities of Hart House can be enjoyed fully now by Dents, and they expect to give a good account of themselves in every activity carried on there.

The first item on the program was a boxing bout between Steinmetz and Ewing, of S.P.S. These men were well matched and put up an excellent exhibition. A wrestling bout between Sherk and Spence, of S.P.S., was equally exciting and interesting. Then followed a burlesque boxing bout between Donnelly and Good, would-be bantamweight and heavyweight, respectively, which brought roars of laughter and many more or less helpful hints from the spectators. These men are both Dents.

Two rounds of real boxing then followed between Instructor Blake and Les. Black. A wrestling bout between Griffin and Hipwell and a boxing duel between Bateman and King ended the athletic part of the program.

The students were then favored by an address from Col. (Canon) F. G. Scott, C.M.G., D.S.O. Loud cheers greeted this fine old soldier as he appeared in the ring with that same cheery old smile so well known from Ypres to Amiens. Glad, indeed, he was to meet the Dental students, many of whom he recognized as the same old "low-down buck pirates" he associated with in France. He assured the boys that Hart House was the finest dugout he had come across to date. After a few tales of war experiences, he finished by remarking that, although he was "never afraid of danger," he was "extremely sensitive to pain," and hoped that if any of the boys ever were consulted by him in professional life, they would remember this. Three cheers and a tiger followed.

Then followed an address by the Warden, Mr. Bowles, in which he explained the purpose of Hart House as set forth by its founders.

A few words by Dean Webster, "the Daddy of them all," were received with much applause. The Dean characterized this a "red letter day" for the Dental College.

An instrumental solo by Mr. Julian and a sing-song led by Mr. Roy Rickard were followed by sumptuous "eats," and another outstanding Dental function was added to Dental history.

The affair was handled by Messrs. Steele and Dodds, and much credit is due them for the excellent manner in which it was conducted.

ODE TO DENTAL NURSES

Dental Nurse, with hair so curly,
Blessings on thee, little girly!
With thy bright and charming smiles
And the smartest Paris styles.
With thy uniform so white
Make the Seniors' gowns a sight.
With thy aseptic, deft technique,
Allow the microbes not one squeak.
With thy most skilful casting, too,
Whatever is there you can't do?
May some dentist, kind and true,
Turn up soon to employ you.
He'll be lucky if he can,
Blessings on him, little man!

J. E. J.

ORIENTAL CLUB

A triple function—dinner party, smoker and euchre—was enjoyed by about eighty-five members of the Oriental Club on the evening on November 10th, at the Walker House, the purpose of the fête being two-fold, a "get-together" assemblage and a general introduction of newcomers.

An excellent and sumptuous repast was served promptly at eight. With President J. C. Duff in the chair the toasts were appropriately rendered and responded to.

The feature of the evening was the reply of Dr. Coon to "Our

Alma Mater," during which he emphasized several professional attributes and the grand opportunities for success in our vocation for those who endeavor to render honest service, in accordance with the principles embodied in our Dental educational system.

King Euchre then reigned supreme for an hour and a half, with the exception of the moments consumed in yielding to and satisfying the cravings of Lady Nicotine, who was adequately attended and served by Messrs. Player and Benson-Hedges. When the pillars of smoke had ceased ascending it was discovered that D. D. Campbell, '24, was the honored guest, he receiving a handsome trophy for his prowess. A. J. Buchanan's remarkable and peculiar proficiency along this line was as peculiarly rewarded.

The early hours approaching, a very pleasant event was declared a success.

AN EPISODE

It was Saturday night. They were two Dents. The mere fact, however, of them being Dents did not attract the attention of the usual Yonge Street throng of sightseers, but it was rather their unique appearance. Clothes made the men in the case of the two gentlemen in question? Their faultlessly arranged walking-out regalia was a credit to any haberdasher, Stollery not excluded.

Spats, cane, christie—there is the scene at a glance. The three arranged with such an eye to harmony, color and esthetic effect as to make the whole "lay out" worthy of being hailed as an achievement. "Surely Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these."

Spats? Yes, some people wear them. Theoretically they are a cure for "cold feet"; practically they are an eyesore!

'Tis said, "Uneasy lies the head that wears a christie," but one would never know it from the buoyant expression on the faces of those who wear them. But then, of course, that expression is borne of the conviction that the hardness and general contour of the hat will effectively protect the softer tissues beneath! And a cane may be excused when not accompanying spats.

Again—spats are worn by several at the R.C.D.S., and christies, well, Moyer and Williams often use such things, and a "game leg" pardons a cane—but all three on the same person at the same time—inexcusable, intolerable! Truly, such an offense is justly deserving unmodified censure and such a deluge of rebuke as will blast these

high faluting aristocratic tendencies so far into the eternal future or the abyssimal depths of the past as to make their survival impossible!

But human frailty will prevail until the end of time, so what's the use? Anyway, what made the whole situation worse was the fact that these offending individuals were Sophomores. To be more exact, they were two men who are privileged to boast of modest Scottish ancestry. To be explicit, they were two Macs, one of the clan of Laren and the other from that of Nichol. "BINOCULARS."

A TERRIBLE TALE OF THE SEA

The captain stood upon his feet,
The mate stood on them, too,
His boots were big enough to hold
The ship and all its crew.

The captain spoke up to the mate
(His face was full of fear).
Said he, "The storm's a-brewing fast."
And the mate said, "So's the beer."

The wolves were chasing like the wind
The gallant ship "St. Ives,"
The hangman swiftly pulled the rope
And saved five thousand lives.

The cage was coming up the shaft,
The brave man's face was pale,
The burglar pushed the bars aside,
The birds came out of gaol.

The ship then sank upon the mud,
The sailors sank some beer,
And as the singer came in view
The audience burst in tears.

Why do the people cheer so much?
Why do they treat their friends?
Why do they laugh and smile so? Why?
Because this poem ends.

GRINDS

A Few Notes on the Directory

In the Students' Directory you will find the florist's ad right among the Nurses. This is wrong, it should be in the centre of the Freshman list. "Talk is cheap, Freshie, say it with flowers." However, the balance is made up by placing the undertaker's ad among the Presidents. They'll need him before they're through. The taxi ads are given the honor of the Seniors' page. Seniors, we hope you know better, think what four years should have accomplished. The Juniors have "Correga" in their midst; that's all right, they're stickers.

What a nice place the infirmary would be to work in if we could leave out our sterilizers, engines, electric globes, etc., etc., etc., without having to lug them all over the lot, and still know they would be there in the morning.

There was a young man named Morton,
Who as a fusser needs no supportin',
With lotions and baths,
And hair cream and salves,
He smells very nice when he's courtin'.

Allingham—"Have you tried lifting those 300-lb. weights at Hart House?"

Cooke—"I tried to lift a pair of gym shoes yesterday and couldn't even do that."

Hint to Davis

It's not the man that knows the most that has the most to say.

There once was a young man named Larry;
 His parcels from market he'd carry.
 He endeavored to cook
 With the aid of a book
 And the help of the girl he did marry.

There was a young doctor named Ante,
 Who never thought money was scanty;
 He said of his fee,
 As he chuckled with glee,
 "I am good—there is only one Ante."

Who are the two jazz hounds from 2T3 who were met last Sunday
 wearing canes and spats, ably supported by bow ties?

One Whimsy - Boungie's Elegy
 "Gray's" Elegy

The hall clock strikes the knell of parting day.
 The mother goes astute, and thoughtful she,
 Then father upstairs plods his weary way,
 And leaves the girl to darkness and to me.

Is Tom Marshall, '21, about to accept a position with Robert
 Fleming? If not, why is he continually naming over in his sleep
 the names of the streets from the College to the Beach district?
 Answer echo!

Quite a lot of attention is given in 2T5 to Beatty's "perspective,"
 Westman's "conceptions," Robinson's "yarns," Macdonald's "spats"
 and Mecklosky's "garlic sandwiches," not to mention Dental Nurses.

Mair, 2T2—"Say, that girl you bring to the dances certainly has
 wonderful teeth."

Webb, 2T2—"Yes, those are Pullman teeth."

Mair—"Explain yourself."

Webb—"An upper and one lower."

I suggest that Hamilton, 2T2, be notified of any future meetings of the Choral Club sufficiently far enough ahead for him to have his wing collar clean and his bow tie pressed.

A. NUFF SEYD.

At the Grocer's

"Half a pound of tea, please."

"Black or green?"

"Makes no difference, it's for a blind man."

Lady Dentist

A tramp rang the doctor's doorbell and asked the pretty woman who opened the door if she would be so kind as to ask the doctor if he had a pair of old trousers he would kindly give away.

"I'm the doctor," said the smiling young woman, and the tramp promptly fainted.

Doctor—"Do you always stutter?"

Patient—"O-o-only when I-I-t-t-talk."

Time—11.30 p.m. Place—In the parlor. Circumstances—Dunlop ('22) calling on his lady friend.

Heard from the father, who stands at the head of the stairs—"Young man, do you know what time it is? I'll give you just three minutes to get out!" (No reply received.)

11.31 p.m.

Paw—"Say, did you hear what I said?"

Bob—"Sure, I did; but for heaven's sake shut up. I've got two perfectly good minutes left yet!"

McConachy, '22 (drinking the whiskey and soda with which he had been presented)—"Say, old thing, which did you put in first, the whiskey or the soda?"

"Why, the whiskey, to be sure!"

Mac—"Oh, then I s'pose I'll be coming to it soon," he muttered.

Flo's Letter

Dear God: The baby you brought us
Is awful nice and sweet,
But 'cause you forgot his toofies
The poor little thing can't eat.
That's why I'm writing this letter,
A-purpose to let you know—
Please come and finish the baby,
That's all. From little Flo.

Overheard at the "Commerce"

Conboy, '22 (at teller's window)—"I wish to open an account with you."

Teller—"All right, sir. How much do you want to deposit?"

Conny—"Why, nothing. I want to draw out fifty dollars."

Duff (to nurse in examining room)—"And what is the idea of these lists on the wall under the headings I, II, III?"

Bright Nurse—"Well, you see, those under I are still single, those under II are married, and the others—"

Duff—"Oh, yes! I see! Great idea!"

McLister (muttering to himself)—"There must be a mistake somewhere."

Dead men tell no tales:

But dead pulps—wow!

Dunlop, 2T2—"In view of the fact—"

Mang, 2T3—"Seeing as how the fact has been in view already a number of times before this evening, I would suggest that it be dropped."

Daley (in a discourse on the demerits of the X-ray)—"Yes, and in the good old days the patients died naturally. Now we worry them to death with X-ray pictures and what not."

Asselstine, '21—"Hear Butter is going to take his Ford with him when he dies."

Coyne, '21—"Wonder why?"

Asselstine, 21—"I suppose he expects it to pull him out of that hole."

Bell, '21—"Roy Cheraval sure is one of the seasoned troops."

Kerr, '21—"I'm listening."

Bell, '21—"Well, you see, he was mustered with the troop and peppered by the enemy."

Dean—"Well, gentlemen, I think your instructor in exclusion of moisture is not succeeding. I am afraid I shall have to teach it to you again."

One of the subjects for Senior essays: "Treatment of Hypersensitive Denture." We really have been under the impression that they were inanimate.

Dean—"Are these vacant seats the result of the Varsity-McGill game or the game last night?"

Dean—"The nurse says she knows how to sharpen scissors. Now, on the side, do you really think she can?"

Patient—"I wish to have an upper plate made."

Dr. Hoskin—"What is the matter with the one you are wearing now?"

Patient—"Oh, this one belongs to my sister. She loaned it to me until I could secure one."

Larry Martin unthinkingly referred to the year 2T3 as Freshmen, at the recent meeting of Parliament, and tried to relieve the situation by saying: "I can't help thinking that the Sophomores are still Freshmen." There may be something in it, at that, Larry.

Foster—"Oh, by the way, Agnew, do you hand your photo in at the same time as your epitaph?"

Miss Graham—"Is there anything I can do for you?"

Senior—"Yes, find me a good-looking demonstrator."

Miss Graham—"Give me something easy to do."

A Scotsman was about to go under gas for the extraction of his teeth, and rather surprised the dentist by taking his money out of his pocket and starting to count it.

"Oh, that's all right," said the dentist, "you do not need to pay till after the operation."

"I wasna thinkin' on that," replied Sandy, "but I thoct, if ye were goin' tae put me tae sleep, I better see hoo I stan' first."

Our girl's idea of a pessimist is a man who wears suspenders and a belt, and carries a safety pin in his lower right vest pocket.

What is there in the Junior lab. that makes Miss Webster say she likes it "socially"?

Dr. Hoskin (to patient with one upper tooth, a lateral, in her mouth)—"We must extract this tooth before a plate can be made.

Patient (excitedly)—"No! no! that tooth is very handy, as I do a lot of sewing."

Why does Miss Trollope spend all her spare time dreaming since leaving the Infirmary?

Lost—One stick of Lypsol. Finder please return to Miss Mac-Enany.

Nurse—"Did you know that pinches cause cancers?"

Student—"What do squeezes cause?"

Nurse—"Don't know. Never had a squeeze in my life." (?)
(Absolute silence.)

The Seniors all envy Bateman, '21, in having such a convenient seat to the door. The way he escaped from a lecture (after attendance) last week was worthy of note. Pretty smooth, Harry, you could pick locks off of a man's head.

Bayne, '21, says he was around Gabriel's chair in the Infirmary the other day and Gab. was singing, "When I go back to the shack where the **bob-haired** Susan's grow."

First Senior—"When do the Nurses in the Infirmary move?"

Second Senior—"I don't know. Why?"

First Senior—"Well, I'm so tired hearing one of them going around asking everyone 'Have you seen Jimmy?' that I wish they would bring on a new shift."

Last night I went to bed and dreamed that I was at a race
To find the fastest walker that was ever 'round the place.
They all lined up, the cannon boomed. "They're off," said I. "Hur-
ray."

Go to it, Soph, my coin's on you, you've got to win to-day.
Well, did he win? Oh, have no fear, have not a fear, good men.
Before the rest were once around he passed them all again.
But now the race was over and the pistol rang to stop,
And Sophomore kept walking on at speed the utmost top.
"Oh, stop me, stop me, stop me!" he cried with all his might,

But ere the crowd could render aid the Soph was out of sight.
Oh, ne'er shall I forget the look I saw upon his face,
As he clung to a lamp-post to try to stop his pace.
He threw himself upon the ground, but heavens! all in vain;
No sooner was he down than he was up and off again.
And then, some say, they heard him cry: "Don't worry, I'm all jake.
I've got the walkingitis and I'll end it in the lake."
He walked out on the water as if it were a rink,
It seemed as though he went so fast he simply couldn't sink.
At last I dreamed the poor Soph died. But let us make a bet:
If there's anything to walk on that Soph is walking yet.

C. B. W.

Some Seniors figure that the swim they enjoyed at Hart House the day they went for examination is going to cost them eleven dollars, for they have not had time since then to go, and it doesn't look as if they will have any more in the future.

One of last year's graduates was talking with a graduate of some years ago on extraction. Said he: "In all the time I have been practising I have only broken one tooth." Some one said: "Probably that was the only one he has had a chance at so far."

The question is, where did Dinniwell, '21, spend the week-end of the 14th?

Mills, '21—"I want something funny in my biography."

Warnica, '21—"Aren't you going to have your picture over it?"

Soph—"Aren't you going to the tea dance, Freshie?"

Freshie—"No. I was never any hand for tea."

Demonstrator—"Don't you ever get tired doing nothing?"

Porter, '23—"Yes, sir. So tired I can't do anything else."

Thornly and Stewart, 2T1, going north on Huron to lunch.

Rag picker, looking at pair, yells: "Rags! rags!"

Thornly—"How the —— does he know?"

X-ray Nurse—"So you think love is like a photographic plate. Why?"

McCutcheson, '21—"Huh, huh—because it needs a dark room to develop it."

Cheraval, '21—"Who are you?"

Ben Ezra—"I. M. Ben Ezra."

Wagner, '21—"Say, fellows, what animal made the nearest approach to man?"

Bain, '21—"Why, the cootie."

Larry's wife—"Yes, my dear, when we quarrel he acts like a savage."

Mother-in-law—"Why, how do you mean?"

Wife—"You see, he always makes for his 'clubs.'"

Mc———, '21—"Buck, what do you call a man that plays a saxophone?"

Rogers, '21—"Arch, that depends on how rotten he is and your vocabulary."

THE HYA YAKA

Vol. XX.

Toronto, January, 1921.

No. 3.

Dr. Walter E. Willmott

Dr. Walter Willmott was born on June 8th, 1865, at Milton, in Halton County, the son of the late Dean Willmott. When he was a boy of five years his parents moved to Toronto. His early education was obtained at Jarvis St. Collegiate and Model School.

In 1893 he entered on his University career, and extended his studies to Arts, Medicine and Dentistry. In the following four years he completed the work of three years in Arts, two years in Medicine and two years in Dentistry, graduating in the latter course in 1899, receiving his D.D.S. with the first graduating class of Dentistry from Toronto University. Owing to the illness of his father, he was unable to complete his medical course at the time, as he intended. In 1898 Dr. Willmott attended the Dental College at Philadelphia and obtained the degree of D.D.S. from it.

In the fall of 1899, Dr. Willmott was appointed as lecturer in Materia Medica to the teaching staff of the R.C.D.S. In the same year he held the office of Superintendent of the Infirmary. At present Dr. Willmott holds the office of Professor of Materia Medica and Pharmacology, and is the senior member of the staff. He has been Secretary of the Board and Council for a number of years, and in the spring of 1919 gave up his position as Dental Superintendent of the Board of Health for the city, in order to devote all his time to his activities at the R.C.D.S.

Dr. Willmott has always fallen a victim to secretarial offices, and his great executive ability in this line has made itself felt in the various clubs of which he is a member, and on the Board of the R.C.D.S. He has been specially interested in the development of University work in China, and is passing his inspiration on to his son, Mr. Earl Willmott, B.Sc., who expects to go to China next year

with the hope of developing a Science Faculty at the Medica-Dental University of West China.

Dr. Willmott has always been the students' friend, for, while we looked to him for advice and exams as Freshmen, to help us out of any petty difficulties in other years; to give advice to our student organizations, he is, too, a veritable encyclopedia of information for things pertaining to the R.C.D.S. and its work in the interest of Dentistry; and his name will linger in the minds of its graduates long after others have been forgotten.

THE BACHELOR

A bachelor, old and cranky,
Was sitting alone in his room,
His toes with the gout were aching,
His face was o'erspread with gloom.

No little one's shouts to disturb him,
From noises the house was free.
In fact, from attic to cellar,
'Twas quiet as quiet could be.

No medical aid was lacking,
The servants answered the ring,
Respectfully heard his orders,
Supplied him with everything.

But still there was something wanting,
Something he couldn't command:
The kindly words of compassion,
The touch of a gentle hand.

And he said, as his brow grew darker,
And he rang for the healing nurse:
"Well, marriage may be a failure,
But this is a blamed sight worse."

Diseases of the Maxillary Antrum

By F. E. RISDON, L.D.S., D.D.S., M.B.

(Editor's Note:—Through the courtesy of Dr. Risdon, the readers of Hya Yaka will be favored with a treatise dealing with diseases of the antrum as co-related with Dentistry, which will extend over two or three issues. We wish to extend to Dr. Risdon our sincere appreciation of his kindness in giving his valuable time to the preparation of this article.)

The diseases of the Antrum of Highmore, or Maxillary Antrum, are of considerable interest to us, but still more the etiology and pathology. At present the Rhinologist maintains that the causes of most antral diseases are to be found in the nose or other accessory sinus, as the sphenoidal, frontal, etc., and, on the other hand, the Oral Surgeon maintains that the teeth are the offenders, and, owing to the position of the roots, are more likely to cause infection of this sinus than the accessory sinuses. No doubt better methods of diagnosis would suggest the etiology of each case. Is it not a fact that the Rhinologist disregards the condition of mouth in many diseases and, on this account, would be likely to underestimate the incidence of infection from infected teeth? Then, again, does the Oral Surgeon fit himself, as a rule, for thorough examination of the nose and accessory sinuses? To do this he must learn the use of the reflecting mirror so that he can examine minutely a narrow, deep cavity, say, one inch wide and three inches deep. This comes only with training and is within easy reach of us all.

Further, the claim is made that drainage, where necessary to overcome antral infection, should be made through the internal antral wall under the inferior turbinate or chonca. Some authors say that this is wrong, as it is not the most dependent position and that the drainage should be made through a tooth socket. In regard to this controversy, we would rely on the results of our experience, and that is drainage through the nose. This has been used by us most successfully, and we feel that the movement of the head from side to side overcomes the tendency for pus to collect in the antrum where an opening has been made low down as described above. Still, we have it on very good authority that many antral infections have been cured by drainage through the mouth, but at the same time we have yet to see the case where we would recommend it.

Anatomy of Antrum of Highmore—To study any anatomy, if possible, have either the dry or moist specimen in front of you. I offer the suggestion that it is impossible for most of us to keep all the details in our mind without brushing up almost daily. To do this you should have a skull in your office. The antrum is four-sided—a roof forming the floor of the eye, an inner wall formed by the outer wall of the nose, an anterior wall formed by alveolar process and maxillary bone, and a posterior wall formed largely by the tuberosity of the superior maxillary bone. In the roof, the infra-orbital vessels and nerves are to be found, and in the anterior and posterior walls, the anterior and posterior dentals, vessels and nerves are to be seen. The blood vessels are small and perforate the bone from the surrounding structures. The size of these vessels does not lessen the difficulties in operating, as a continual oozing is always encountered. The one important structure to remember is the position of the infra-orbital nerve, as it emerges under the infra-orbital ridge. If this is damaged you will have loss of sensation in one-half of the upper lip.

The antrum in the normal is lined by muco-periosteal structure having three layers, a ciliated epithelium, a middle glandular layer, and a deep periosteal layer. An opening communicating with the nose exists midway between the floor and roof of the sinus, and drainage in the normal occurs by upward movement of these hair-like projections called cilia. This opening occurs under the middle turbinate or chonca, and is called the Ostium Maxillare. It is small and when the membrane is inflamed and swollen it is perhaps completely occluded. Further, if the cilia are destroyed it is no longer a matter of drainage, but an overflow that gives relief. The thinnest wall is in the region of the canone fossa. Occasionally the sinus is sub-divided by septa forming two or more compartments each lined as above, with accessory drainage openings into the nose. You will note that nature has made all the openings into the nose and not any into the mouth.

After tipping the elbow to each other's health and happiness several times on Christmas Eve.

R.W.C., 2T3—"Where is the other half of your moustache, Alex?"

Robertson, 2T2 (counts the hairs on upper lip carefully and finds two missing)—"Darn it! I thought there was something in that last 'rickey'."

Construction of Gold Inlays by Indirect Methods

WILLIAM L. SPENCER, L.D.S., D.D.S.

Courtesy of "Fratr"

This method has a number of advantages to consider, and if each step is followed carefully, splendid results may be obtained through its use. It will be found that less time is spent with the patient in the chair, an advantage not to be overlooked in these days of busy practice. Less annoyance is caused to the patient by not having to carve excess wax in the interproximal space, and better carvings may be made both as to esthetics and adaptability of the margins to the cavity. The operator carves on a model, and is therefore not troubled by an excessive flow of saliva as in the mouth, but has ready access to all parts of the cavity.

The indications for this method are where there are inlay cavities in the posterior teeth, especially disto-occlusal, mesio-occluso-distal, two adjacent cavities, and where the flood of saliva interferes with procuring a good carving by the direct method.

The cavity preparation necessitates no more cutting away of sound tooth structure than does the direct method. All walls should slightly diverge toward the direction of drafting and all margins of enamel should be well beveled.

A piece of inlay wax a bit larger than the cavity is warmed slowly in warm water and then roughly made into the shape of the cavity. That part of the wax which will be adapted to the gingival seat is passed through the flame and the mass forced into place with the finger tips. The patient is required to bite into it and chew upon it for a moment. Then it is chilled thoroughly with cold water and carefully removed.

The gingival margins are examined. If they are not sharp, the wax is chilled and a piece of paraffin is added at that place. The impression is now gently forced back into the cavity. The warmth of the mouth will heat the paraffin sufficiently to take an impression. Then it is chilled and removed. If one cannot get a sharp gingival margin in this way, the cavity must be packed with temporary stopping for a day and then the same technique repeated. The impression is held to the light to see if the wax is thick enough between the

pulpal wall of the cavity and the occlusion of the opposing tooth or teeth. If too thin, the cavity must be deepened. Now the wax impression is laid aside.

In few cases is a tray required for the modeling compound impression, but if so, one may be made from a Roach tray or by making an individual tray of heavy brass plate. The black modeling compound produces sharper impressions than others.

The compound is warmed in water and then placed into the tray, if one is used. If not, a cube is formed, the surface glazed in the flame and pressed quickly to place. This is chilled with cold water from a water syringe and carefully removed.

The impression is examined to see if there are wrinkles, if all of the cavity is contained within the impression, if the margins are definite, and if it contains enough of the adjacent teeth to guide the carving of the marginal ridges and the building of the contact points. If it is deficient in any one of these requisites, this must be remedied by taking impressions till the desired result is obtained.

The cavity is dried out and packed with temporary stopping before the patient is dismissed, so as to keep the gum tissue from growing into the cavity and to prevent the annoyance of the packing of food to the patient.

Enough copper amalgam to suit the case is now placed in an iron spoon and heated slowly over the flame until good sized globules of mercury begin to appear on the surface. Then it is placed in a mortar and rubbed to a smooth, homogeneous mass, which is carefully packed, piece by piece, into the modeling compound impression, being careful to get enough of the adjacent teeth in the model. The amalgam is not warm enough to disturb the compound. It will set in a few hours, depending upon the amount of mercury remaining in the amalgam.

When the amalgam has completely crystallized it is placed in warm water and the modeling compound softened and removed. The amalgam model should be a perfect reproduction of the teeth concerned. It is now dried and the cavity painted with a thin coat of liquid petrolatum.

Next the wax impression containing the bite is inserted into the cavity on the model and the excess wax is carved off the occlusal with a warm instrument. The pits and fissures are carved to separate the cusps. Now the proximal surfaces are carved. A piece of dental floss is passed through the proximal to trim off the excess at the

gingival, or in case the cavity extends far below the gingival gum tissue, a matrix band is used to trim it away. Wide, fine finishing strips are used to smooth the proximal surfaces, and the wax is chilled and drawn.

The margins are examined and if correct it is replaced in the model. The contact points are marked and the inlay again chilled and removed. The wax is dried and the small beads of wax dropped on the contact points.

A very small amount of inlay investment is mixed to a thin mix. The inlay is dipped in alcohol so that the investment will stick to the surface, and a camel's-hair brush is used to paint on a thin layer of the investment. The sprue former with the inlay attached is placed on the crucible former and the thin layer of investment about the wax let set. Then it is moistened with water and a new batch sufficient to fill the flask is mixed and poured slowly into the ring. The advantage of the two mixes is that they eliminate the bubbles which occur when only one mix is used.

The case is left for about half an hour to set. Then the base is warmed and tapped slightly and removed by twisting, keeping the ring upside down so that no particles of investment will flake off and get into the sprue to cause a faulty casting. It is placed on a wire screen, away from over the flame, over a bunsen burner and slowly dried out. Gradually the ring is drawn toward the flame until all of the wax is boiled out.

When casting the ring is warm or hot, depending upon whether without or with a post for anchorage. The writer uses a tin can cover with wet blotting paper and has splendid results. The case is let cool gradually after casting and then removed from the investment, washing with a stiff brush and water. The button of gold is cut or sawed off. The inlay is heated until it becomes real hot and plunged into hydrochloric acid to clean.

There should be no bubbles or no excess of gold at any place, except where the sprue former was attached. This is ground down and the inlay is tried into the model. The margins are examined at all points and if satisfactory the proximal surfaces are polished. The inlay is replaced on the model and the occlusal surface finished. The inlay is always polished before the patient arrives, if possible. This saves time and the patient gets a first impression of a highly polished filling, which is important.

There are a few variations from this method, but the most import-

ant one is that some take a modeling compound bite instead of the wax and run up the models on an articulator. The advantage in this is that if one inlay does not cast properly another may be made. However, one can take two bites of wax in very little time if there be any doubt about the casting.

MARRY THE GIRL!

Does your chest cave in?
Does your back bulge out?
Do your ankles hit
When you walk about?
Is there something wrong
With your spine or neck?
Do you feel at times
Like a perfect wreck?

Are your nerves on edge
Does your head feel bad?
When you read "On Dit"
Does it make you mad?
Are you losing hair
Or your appetite?
If so, here's the stuff
That will set you right:
Marry the girl!

G. L. P., 2T2.

"Where were you yesterday, Tommy Cribbs?" asked the teacher.

"Please, mum, I had the toothache," answered Tommy.

"Has it stopped?" asked the teacher, sympathetically.

"I don't know," said Tommy.

"What do you mean, boy, you don't know if your tooth has stopped aching?"

"No, mum, the dentist kept it."

THE ROYAL DENTAL SOCIETY

The evening of Dec. 15th was well spent by those who attended the R.D.S. meeting in Lecture Room 3. With our able president, Mr. Dunlop, in the chair, a fascinating and instructive program was presented before an audience large, appreciative, and well representative of the various years. Selections by our new College Orchestra and the Hawaiian Orchestra, vocal solos by Miss World, Miss Lobb's violin solos, piano solos by Mr. Bell, Jr., and Mr. Martin, Pre-Dent, and an address by Dean Webster were the essentials to the success of the meeting.

Judging by the volume of applause following selections by our new College Orchestra, it has already made a name for itself. We shall eagerly watch it grow, for we believe that there is much deliquescent talent of similar quality among our fellow students.

Miss World's vocal solos were well rendered. Enunciation, force and melody were all pleasingly combined.

The audience became quite enthusiastic over the marvellous display of musical ability made by little Miss Lobb. The mastery of violin technique by one so young augurs fame for her future.

The piano solos by Messrs. Bell and Martin were rendered feelingly and in artistic manner, and were heartily applauded. Our Hawaiian Orchestra's numbers were also well received. We noted with pleasure and satisfaction the generous response of the artists to numerous encores.

The chief event of the evening was Dean Webster's address, "Who makes the man and what makes the dentist?" Some of the many worth while remembering features of his discourse are outlined below:

"The greatest study of man is man.

" 'Man rules man'—Pope.

"Man is the accumulation of all the ages to the present.

"What is meant by the term 'a man,' or what do we mean when we say 'He is a manly fellow'? Physical and mental prowess are not the essentials. Highest development is the heart or soul. The expression 'Have a heart' is indicative of what people regard as the qualification for manliness.

"The tendency is towards specialization and a higher type, and is shown in the man who has a heart.

"There are two elements in developments, heredity and environment. We inherit capabilities which are developed by environment. Climate and food play a large part. Ages required for developing capabilities.

"Darwinism: Natural selection, sexual selection.

"Mendelism: Unlike characteristics mated produce one hundred per cent. characteristics of the dominant parent; but twenty-five per cent. of the non-dominating will appear in the second generation. This is demonstrated in the breeding of domestic animals and fowls.

"Man is the composite of all that has gone before. Characters the slowest in development are the most tenacious. Each succeeding generation, if directed along certain lines in certain environments, develop certain aptitudes. Japanese are accurate imitators. Drapers, mechanics, shoemakers, musicians, etc., develop greater aptitude with each succeeding generation.

"If we inherit the capabilities of manhood they can be developed. But if we do not, no education can help us. So 'the man' is born, not made. When born he may be developed. Like begets like in man. If the spark of genius is present it may be developed, even though it has not yet been displayed.

"Who makes the dentist?

"Inheritance the largest factor?

"Character or heart or soul is the slowest in development, and hence most certain of transmission to offspring. Honest men beget honest men. The boy who inherits honest purposes in life is to be envied by those who do not. If a spark of honesty or heart is inherited, though not yet expressed, there is hope. Upon this the whole of education is based.

"No character develops without exercise. Hence the value of doing the right thing again and again.

"A child born of dishonest, selfish parents, if he have even a spark of honesty and unselfishness, may by exercise of this spark improve and develop it, and thus rise above the standard of his parents.

"Above all things, dentistry needs the manly man, the man with the heart, the honest, unselfish and sympathetic soul.

"Next to inheriting a heart we should hope to inherit an intellect capable of understanding life's problems. There are two dangerous advisors in all walks of life, the knave and the fool. A dental patient in the hands of either is in jeopardy.

"Ignorance and honesty may ride in the same saddle, and so may knavery and intellectuality, but a great heart and soul never with dishonesty and ignorance.

"A dentist must also have characteristics of brain. He must be mechanic, engineer, artist, architect, scholar, psychologist and business man."

After hearty votes of thanks had been extended to the participants in the evening's entertainment, the orchestra played "God Save the King."

THE WESTERN CLUB

In October last the entry of the Manitoba track team in the inter-collegiate meet held in Toronto precipitated an idea that several men had that a Western Club was needed at the Dental College. A meeting was called, a temporary committee appointed, and the question of entertaining the Manitoba track men gone into. Owing to the short time available it was not possible to do anything further in this line other than to meet the boys at the train and show them around. The Manitoba yell was given at various times during the meet, and much appreciated by the visiting Westerners.

On November 25th a meeting of all the undergraduates of the R.C.D.S. hailing from the Provinces of British Columbia, Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba was held in Lecture Room No. 3. Mr. Lee R. Dodds was in the chair and the "The Western Club" was formally organized. The constitution as drawn up by the temporary committee was adopted with some slight changes.

The election of officers then resulted in the following men being appointed: Hon. President, Dr. H. W. Hoag; President, Lee R. Dodds, B.A.; Vice-President, Ray H. Wilson; Secretary, Chas. W. Steele; Treasurer, W. J. Reilly; Committee, J. H. Langtry, M. McGrath, Mr. Strachan.

The question of a pool to send one of the Club members West for Christmas was broached and received hearty support. At the first regular monthly meeting of the Club on Dec. 9th it was decided to assess every Club member the sum of one dollar to form a pool. This was done and one Dec. 13th the pool was closed. Dr. H. W. Hoag drew the lucky number from the hat and "Gord" Elsey was the fortunate young man.

The Club decided to hold a dance and also a smoker early in January, and also made arrangements for social gatherings for the Club members who will be remaining in the city during the Christmas vacation. Vice-President Wilson undertook to look after this matter, and already plans are on foot for several informal gatherings during the holidays.

The enthusiasm shown and interest taken in the Club so far augurs well for the development of a very strong association among our students. Almost immediately the idea was taken up by Western men of other faculties, and we feel quite safe in predicting the formation of a strong organization embracing all the faculties before the close of the spring term.

SOPHOMORES' INFORMAL DANCE

While reviewing the bright spots of 1920 College life, the members of 2T3 will remember Thursday evening, Dec. 16th, as being one of the most pleasant. Under the kind patronage of Dr. and Mrs. Webster, Dr. and Mrs. Seccombe, Dr. and Mrs. Mason, Dr. and Mrs. McDonagh, Dr. and Mrs. Bathwell and Dr. and Mrs. Babcock, the class and lady friends assembled at the Masonic Temple for the last get-together of 1920.

The "at-home" committee, ever untiring in their efforts, had the arrangements perfected in detail. As the members entered the hall they were given attractive programs bearing the colors of the College. The decorations included serpentine confetti draped from the gallery, and a feature of the opening numbers of the program was for the waltzing couples to thread in and out through the swaying streamers, entwining as many as possible and carrying them away.

Stephenson's Orchestra rendered pleasing selections throughout, and frequently complied with the general request for an encore. It was suggested, however, that they were instrumental in causing the hours to vanish so rapidly.

Were there any moon waltzes? Hush! Even the moon is impartial to Sophs. It conveniently glided behind clouds at intervals, but—the waltz continued.

To those who were fortunate enough to capture a silver queen as it floated down from above the way was clear for them to demonstrate their agility during the novelty one-step. Each little balloon

was numbered, and as a number was called the couple holding it left the floor. The genial Fraser Allen and lady were holders of the fortunate uncalled number, and were the recipients of a three-pound box of Laura Secords.

Mr. Mutton and his assistants on the committee are not only to be congratulated on their management of this successful function, but should have the whole-hearted gratitude of 2T3 members, as we remember this and other class entertainments.

AH, ME!

Imagine the scene: a big comfortable chair, a beautiful girl snuggled down in it, her head leaned back so that she is looking up into the face of the man who is bending so attentively over her.

Now he reaches his arm around her. Her head is pressed against his heart. Speech at this time would be impossible.

Listen! We hear her struggled whisper: "Oh dear, you hurt." In a low, earnest voice he says: "Well, I simply cannot help hurting you a little bit. You don't mind that, do you?"

Again we hear only silence. They seem perfectly contented. It is not long, however, that they remain in that position. He does not seem content with what he can see of her face.

Her eyes are a violet grey. He bends farther over so that he can see into—well—see into her mouth. Because, of course, it is the dentist repairing her teeth.

W. M. C. and W. C. W., 2T3.

THE HEIGHT OF OPTIMISM

A farmer was the father of twelve children, all of whom had been rocked in the same cradle by the same great toe. He was rocking the newest arrival one night when his wife remarked: "John, that cradle is nearly worn out; it's so rickety that I'm afraid it will fall to pieces." "It's about used up," replied her husband. Then, handing her \$10, he added: "The next time you go to town get a new one, a good one, one that will last."

HUMAN NATURE

A trait that is most strange indeed
 (Yet human nature holds it fast)
Is seen about us ev'ry day,
 Was shown by men of years long past.

Whene'er a thing has gone amiss
 There's no one wants to take the blame.
The lab. man thinks that he is right,
 The operator thinks the same.

If hair-edge margins aren't produced
 On inlays large, or neat and small,
The lab. man says, with all his soul:
 "There were none in the wax at all."

The operator fumes aloud
 And much hot air around does shoot:
"Those fellows down there in the lab.
 Can't cast an inlay worth a hoot."

Or if a cast clasp does not fit:
 "Of course, the lab. man can't be right.
If he had done a proper job
 The clasp would now be fitting tight."

"But those impressions were no good."
 (Then follows oft a mild-toned curse.)
"From old sows' ears"—you know the rest—
 "One cannot make a silken purse."

So let us each with one accord
 Be generous where there is doubt,
And when we make mistakes—we will—
 Let's be the first to point them out.

E. V. E.

CANADIAN NATIONALITY

Has Canada a nationality? Are we a race with characteristics peculiar to ourselves? Many people maintain we are not, asserting that we are the same people as those who inhabit the British Isles and France, and because our forefathers emmigrated from those countries they consider their arguments unanswerable. They forget that other factors far more important than these go to make up nationality.

Undoubtedly environment plays an enormous part in moulding our character and shaping our disposition. In Canada we are faced with problems different to those confronting the people of Europe. As the times have changed we have adopted different customs. We have had more opportunities to mingle with men of other nationalities, and thus we blended some of their opinions and customs with ours. These, together with climatic and various other causes, have been instrumental in incorporating into our very character characteristics all our own.

Again, we received from Europe as immigrants the very best of her people, men in whose hearts burned the fire of ambition; men who were not content to plod along through life wresting a bare living from meagre wages, a stingy soil or a billowy sea; with the result that we have grown up a self-reliant race full of proud hopes sprung from, and sustained by, inspiring memories of the great mother countries from which we have severally come.

No better proof that we have national characteristics could be desired than the experiences of our soldiers overseas. When there was a particularly hard bit of work to be accomplished it became the lot of the Canadians to do it. From the Somme, whose waters flowed stained with the blood of the noble and the true; through Vimy Ridge, which shall surmount in history as it does in reality the other memorable fields by which it is surrounded; through Paschendaele, that sea of mud and everlasting monument of human endurance; on to their victorious entry into Mons, their actions were characterized by a dash, daring and initiative on the part of the individual which became a source of envy to the other British troops, and of fear to the enemy.

Naturally, we would expect, in view of the above facts, that Canadians would highly prize their nationality and that an atmosphere of Canadianism worthy of our best traditions would prevail. Yet

the sad lamentable truth is that the spirit of Canadianism is being slowly crushed and stamped out. It is not my purpose to enter into a discussion of the causes and endeavor to explain the forces that are at present bringing this state of affairs about, suffice it to say that we have too many factions here in Canada: Sons of England, Sons of Scotland, Sons of Ireland, Daughters of the Empire, etc., etc., with the result that there is very little room for true Canadian thought. Organizations of this kind are not calculated to foster unity, but to create an atmosphere of division and to sow the seeds of racial strife.

Let us not endeavor to deceive ourselves that this is a question which does not affect us individually and as a body. It is our bounden duty to take an intelligent, active interest in the welfare of our country. The person who does not pride himself upon being an asset to his country is a very poor type of citizen and deserves little short of contempt. We can perform an inestimable service by counteracting this anti-Canadian atmosphere whenever it manifests itself and by cultivating a feeling which tends to further national sentiments, pride and prosperity.

J. B., 2T3.

OUR TEETH TROUBLES

Did it ever occur to you how highly incomplete we are at birth. Hairless, toothless, speechless—it really takes a fond parent to detect evidences of an actual human appearance in us. If we had one more ear at the back of our head some place we would have all the qualifications of a loving cup. Teeth, like debts and the dollar down, dollar-e-week system, come along later.

Isn't it odd? We are born into this world without teeth and, generally speaking, we leave it without them.

Occasionally men have come into this world with the teeth; the lion-hearted Richard the Third may be cited as an example. During the regime of Roosevelt, in the land to the south of us, when this man's picture hung in thousands of dining rooms, frequently children were born with the full quota of dental organs.

Quite often, in pictures depicting the arrival of a youngster, we see him wrapped in a napkin hanging from the stork's bill. During the overall epidemic of last spring we were expecting any time to hear of a child being born with overalls on and devoid of the usual

napkin. If teeth are situo at birth the youngster has a very nasty disposition, and those of us who have been born without them think life is pleasant until we start getting them.

Our troubles commence as soon as the deciduous teeth arrive. The term usually used in connection with teething is "we cut them." As a general thing, however, they invariably "cut us." This is exactly where our troubles begin, as well as those in the vicinity for several city blocks. No sooner do we get them but they come out, or are jerked out, and we start all over again. Just here it is that our parents save a lot of money in dentists' accounts by feeding us on honey boy kisses.

The next step is when we join the Masons. The central incisors, either the right or left, upper or lower, constitutes our first degree, and we become Shriners when we get our last wisdom tooth—thirty-two degrees in all. The only difference between the Masonic Order and the second dentition is that you don't have to be of age to join.

We just get our full qualifications when away they go again. Sometimes one or two go at a time, but usually we lose a few and then, after carrying all the gold in our mouths we are able to buy, we get them all out. We generally sleep throughout this ordeal and wake up feeling funny. For several months we gurgle milk and eat mash. Probably this is our first intimation of second childhood. We finally decide we had better get a made-to-order lot. It really is too bad some ingenuous chap would not make something we could use in the ready-to-wear line—something guaranteed, ready to stand up under pressure and atmospheric changes; just something we could walk into a cut-rate drug store and, for a few dollars, have handed down to us from a high shelf, dusted off, and put in our mouths, walking away smiling. Possibly some one will come along with this before we graduate.

Having got a third lot, no matter how we did get them, we can hardly realize but they don't fit, or at least we don't fit them. This, at any rate, is what the dentist says. Finally, by daily visits for a year or two, they do fit.

Just at this time our mouth undergoes certain contractions which necessitates another outlay, and away we go again, either to another dentist, or the ashes to ashes signal is given over our prostrate bodies.

Science makes us aware of the fact that the teeth are the hardest things in the human make-up, which may be true as far as it goes. What science should tell us is that they are the hardest to keep.

G. L. P., 2T2.

2T3 SANTA CLAUS

The following article, clipped from The Daily Star of Dec. 16th, speaks for itself, so far as the public is concerned, but students at R.C.D.S. may be curious to know who "put across" this work so effectively. We are glad to note that we have members who, for a worthy cause, would not stop at so unpopular a task as collecting the filthy lucre. The credit for the idea and its execution is entirely due to E. R. Rowan, whom we are proud to point out as a member of 2T3. The clipping follows:

Impulsive Student Boost Santa Fund

A generous impulse to aid The Star Santa Claus Fund had its birth in the minds of one or two students of Class '23, Royal College of Dental Surgeons, the other day.

Impulse acts quickly in a body of students, and Class '23 subscribed the fine total of \$78 in short order. The high cost of living and the many demands which a student's slender purse has to meet were no obstacle to the generosity of these champions of Santa Claus.

Long may they flourish! In after years, when the profits from aching molars and wobbly bicuspid enable them to establish homes of their own, they will realize fully what Santa Claus means to children, and it will be a pleasant thought that takes them back in memory to the student days when they chipped in with their classmates to send old Santa to the poor children of Toronto.

The Sophomore's Rosary

The hours I spent with thee, old top,
Are as the hours of jail to me;
I think them over every one apart—
Anatomy, anatomy.
Each gland a vein, each vein a nerve,
And somewhere there an artery.
We follow up each muscle to its end
And there a bone is found.
Oh memories will stay with me
Until this fleeting life is o'er;
We study hard and try at last to learn
To meet the quizz, sweet quizz,
To meet the quizz.

C. B. W.

THE EMANCIPATION OF A MAN'S NECK

or, The Doing Away With the Collar

The sooner men do away with the fool conventionality of wearing collars, the better. The gentle sex, so adept at showing forth their charms, have long since realized that collars detract, rather than add, to one's beauty; and what, pray tell, could be more beautiful than a man's neck?

Collars do much to lessen a man's culture and refinement, for, in nine cases out of ten, he storms and rages about, breaking forth into the wildest and fiercest profanity while fastening this pithy adornment (if that word might be used) about his neck. Certainly for this reason alone collars should be done away with. Moreover, collars are extremely uncomfortable, causing men to lose their grace of posture by squirming, stretching and contorting their necks in a vain attempt to ease the sufferings which these diabolical inventions produce. Indeed, the disciples of Zeno, the Stoics, would never have dared to risk wearing collars, for fear of losing their staid composure. Furthermore, the price of collars nowadays is outrageous, but still men persist in wearing them, regardless of the poor, starving millions of other destitutes, who could be clothed and fed with the fortunes spent on these foolish bits of haberdashery.

In the early ages the Greeks, so noted for their oratory, never wore collars. Think how much more eloquent our present-day politicians and professors could be if they were not hampered by these restraining bands about their throats. In those days nobody was "hot under the collar," showing that in their arguments they showed less signs of animosity. Surely we would do well to imitate them. Then they had no troubles over foreign exchange, nor were throat troubles known. Now we have both, and still we continue to wear collars. Even animals dislike collars, for example, the horse, the ox, or the dog. If they are disagreeable to a mere animal, they certainly should be so to us, such superior beings. Thus, we see from a standpoint of beauty, comfort, money, oratory and ancestral example that collars should be done away with. Surely, indeed, their use is abominable.

FRED F. HUGHES, Pre-Dent.

Some girls seem to grow more beautiful as they grow older. Practice often makes perfect.

IF—

(With apologies to Rudyard Kipling)

Freshman—

If you can keep your head when some "prof" asks you
 Of things you know you really ought to know;
 If you can trust yourself, should Senior meet you,
 To keep your place and all due rev'rence show;
 If you can smile when some wise Soph'more scorns you
 And pay no heed to Juniors' ribald jests,
 Or being plucked, don't let the "sup" defeat you,
 But patiently go on—you'll pass the tests.

Sophomore—

If you can dream—and not disturb the lecture;
 If you can think—without too great a strain;
 If you can pass a Nurse without conjecture
 And act at least as if you had a brain;
 If you can smoke within the College precincts—
 Cigar, cig'rette, a meerschaum or a clay—
 And dodge the eye of that wise man of instincts,
 You are progressing—that's all we can say.

Junior—

If you can master all the artful tricks
 Of sterilizing instruments and hands;
 If you can "draw" that inlay when it sticks,
 Adjust the rubber dam or matrix bands;
 If you can force the Dean to see great virtue
 In preparations that you thought sublime,
 And so get through when really he should pluck you,
 Keep on—you'll be a Senior in due time.

Senior—

If you can work for tots and keep them smiling,
 Or cut dentine, nor lose the gentle touch;
 If never patient's grouch to you proves riling,
 Nor aching molar troubles you oe'r much;
 If you can greatly charm the hopeful spinster
 With bridge anterior or a partial plate;
 If you know just what drugs you should admin'ster,
 Then as a Dentist you may graduate. J. E. IRWIN.

THE HYA YAKA

A JOURNAL PUBLISHED MONTHLY DURING THE COLLEGE YEAR BY
THE STUDENTS OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF DENTAL
SURGEONS OF ONTARIO.

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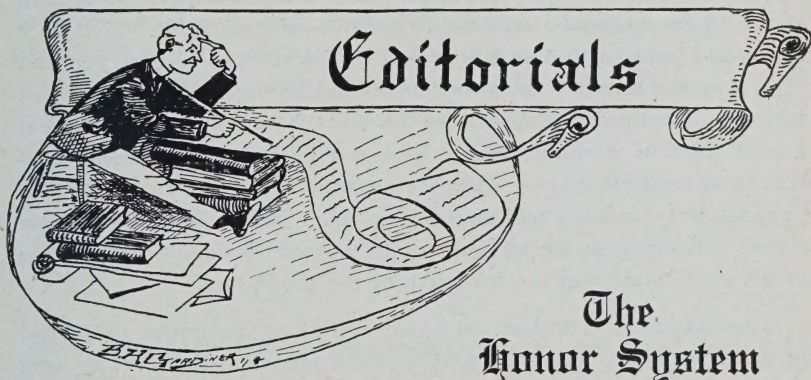
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Vol. XX.

Toronto, January, 1921.

No. 3.



The Honor System

Their exists in many Universities, especially in the United States, a system of discipline among students known as the "Honor System." In adopting it a student body makes itself responsible for the conduct of the body as a whole, and for the individual conduct of each member. Any action that is a reflection on the character of the student is also a reflection on the character of the whole student body, and the sentiment and energy of the student body is immediately directed towards punishing the offender and preventing a future occurrence of the same nature. It is a student's duty, under this system, to report a crime of which he is aware, and such a report is appreciated, not from the standpoint of the tattle-tale idea, but

from the fact that in reporting it he is doing his duty to uphold and maintain the good name of his faculty and the respect of the profession upon which he is entering. The good name of a profession depends on the majority of its true devotees, who hold sacred the principles and ideals which form the basis of the profession, and the carrying out of which commands respect in the eyes of the laity.

In the examination hall there is no presiding examiner, nor are there "spotters" walking up and down the aisles to catch the culprit who is cribbing or who strives to steal information from a neighbor.

There is no doubt of the fact that the honor system is ideal, because it is not only conducive to the development of the true spirit of manhood and, most of all, honesty, but it obviates any possibility of the formation of petty little habits which, if allowed to continue, will grow upon the unconscious victim and develop natural instincts which in later life cannot be overcome.

Of course, the honor system in itself is not enough. If a man wants to do wrong he will do it in spite of principles. If it is a developed habit with him it is as bad as any disease he may acquire. If a man has not the necessary backbone he certainly is too weak to be held mentally responsible; he must be possessed of the real honest spirit of manhood before he can hope to allow an honor system to govern his ways. Any one can say "No!" when it suits his purpose, but it takes a real man to say "No!" when temptation offers strong inducements for an immediate material gain at the expense of his good name and the integrity of the profession.

It would seem, then, that an honor system of discipline goes hand in hand with true manhood and a sound moral instinct. The next point is 'How can this be developed and applied to our student life?' The question can be answered in only one way: If students are responsible as a student organization and body for the discipline of that body, then each student is made to feel his responsibility to uphold the good name of the student body. Each man feels personally responsible, and with such a feeling it is a pleasure, not only to uphold the moral tone of the college, but also to see that each other fellow does the same. Of course, if the man is not possessed of the right stuff in the first place, he is an irresponsible for whom provision is made elsewhere. Outside of it all, every true man should have a little honor system of his own, which in itself is sufficient to insure the integrity of his moral actions during his career as a student in his profession.

The starting point for the application of such a moral system is at the beginning of the course. If beginners were made to feel that they must respect their elders, if they are made to feel what the integrity of the profession means to them in post-graduate life; if they, of their own free will, uphold the basic principles of morality and apply them with a utilitarian end in view, there is little question as to the standard of their living, or whether they can be trusted with the good name of their profession. It all boils down to the personal qualities of the man, but still the student body could do its part if it were made responsible for its own discipline. If a man has not the right stuff the student body can do little, especially if it has no disciplinary responsibilities.

COMMENTS

The formation of the Western Club of the Dental College has been welcomed with great satisfaction among the men of the Western Provinces. It seems to be the real organization to maintain the Western spirit here, and it differs from other organizations of its kind in that the fraternal spirit was existent and preceded the organization.

It is hoped that in due course of time the other faculties will follow the lead of Dents in this matter, and by so doing the strongest fraternal organization in the University can be developed.

How about a little intro-fraternal hockey and basketball this winter?

The Sophomores showed the real Christmas spirit by a donation of seventy-eight dollars to the Santa Claus Fund, while the Seniors arranged for ten Christmas dinners valued at eight dollars apiece for soldiers' families who were in poor circumstances.

On Nov. 23rd, 1920, an order-in-Council was passed at Ottawa under which prosthetic work carried on in a dental office is exempt from the Sales Tax. The ruling does not affect laboratory men who are proprietors of laboratories and who accept work from dentists. Such laboratory men will be called upon to pay the tax as heretofore.

Much excellent material for Hya Yaka had to be held over till next issue on account of lack of space. A surplus of material is welcomed by the staff.

The influence of Hart House on Dental students was positively asserted in the recent Junior Interfaculty Boxing and Wrestling meet.

So far as we are able to ascertain, there are no definite rules regarding the granting of "Dr." It is time that the Students' Parliament got busy on this question to define clearly the requirements for granting of such colors.

The work of the members of the At-Home Committee does not end when a function is arranged for. A little co-operation at the dance would be appreciated by the President, and it would lighten the strain under which he finds himself if everything is left to him.

ELECTRIC LIGHT BULBS

For the purpose of supplying adequate lighting facilities in the laboratories the College has, at considerable expense, installed improved lighting fixtures and, in some of the laboratories, inserted nitrogen bulbs.

Nitrogen lamps are expensive and these, as well as ordinary electric bulbs, when removed from fixtures, are charged up against the students' deposit fees. It seems unfair to be charging these losses to the entire student body, but the College has no alternative.

If information is supplied proving the theft of electric bulbs upon the part of any student, he will be expelled from the College and will have small chance of ever graduating from the Royal College of Dental Surgeons. Such a man is unworthy of becoming a member of the Dental profession.

Will the "large majority" of the student body kindly co-operate in stopping this pilfering upon the part of the "small minority"?

RESUME OF S.C.A. WORK IN DENTISTRY

The Students' Christian Association of Canada is a fellowship of students based on the conviction that in the life and teaching of Jesus we have the full realization of life. It seeks, through study, prayer and other means, an understanding of Jesus, and invites into the fellowship all students who are willing to test the validity of the conviction upon which the Association was founded.

Knowing what the Association is and what it stands for, one is naturally interested in its development. Right from the outset of the term when students were assisted to locate rooms and new students were given their reception this brand of College life has been coming to the fore. It was not long before Dr. W. B. Amy started a Bible Class in the College on Sunday afternoons. To this meeting all students are invited to spend an hour in study of life and teaching of Jesus. This class was soon supplemented by a Senior Bible group taking "Jesus in the Records," led by Dr. Seccombe every Monday evening in Hart House. Later a second group studying "Student Standards of Action" sprang up, and is being led by Mr. R. H. Rickard, B.A., in the Dental College every Sunday at 2 p.m. In addition to these classes students are extended a cordial invitation to attend a class led by Dr. H. B. Sharman in Hart House on Tuesday evening.

The Student Christian Movement is making itself felt in the Dental College in an unmistakable fashion. Something is assuredly happening in student life. This fact is quite evident from the unqualified success of the recent financial campaign. The response from Dentistry as a whole was one of merited comment, when compared with other faculties of the University. This is the story in brief:

Each class assumed an objective of one dollar per man. The Faculty, constituted by sixty members, undertook to raise \$220. The result was that the Faculty went over the top, making 108%, with Sophomore B class coming next with 85%. The captain of the Faculty, Dr. Seccombe, and of the Sophomore B class, Mr. H. P. Mang, are to be complimented on their work. The other classes responded as follows in order of merit: Senior, 56%; Sophomore A, 50%; Freshman, 40%; Pre-Dent, 38%, and Junior, 25%. The total proceeds, including a generous voluntary subscription of \$16.00 from the office staff, amounted to \$659.50. While the original objective

was not reached, yet in comparison with other years, 1920-21 is a record.

During the Christmas vacation a national assembly of representatives from all Canadian Universities will be held at Guelph. The Dental Association are privileged to send one member who will have voting power at this conference. The election of such delegate took place at a meeting of the Students' Parliament on Dec. 7th, 1920, and the President of the Dental Y.M.C.A. was elected. This is the first meeting of its kind in Canada, and its purpose is to discuss the advisability of a national Christian Student movement, independent of the Y.M.C.A., and the constitution of such an organization.

T. R. MARSHALL, President.

JUNIOR THEMES

Snelgrove—"Work for the night is coming."

Cummer—"Go slow and easy."

McMulkin—"I'm the guy."

Coupland—"The Bells of St. Mary's."

Shultis—"Jump, jump, jump, Jim Crow."

Okun—"Tramp, tramp, tramp."

McConachy—"How dry I am."

Percival—"They're making a wild man of ME."

Netherton—"Shave'n a hair cut, bay rum!"

B. Dickson—"Love will find a way."

McDonald—"I lost my love in Avalon."

Osher—"Where did you get that Christy?"

Conboy—"Come seven, baby needs new shoes."

Our Nurses—"You cannot shake that shimmy here."

Who's the Collingwood Sophomore that makes so many trips to Kingston. Is he or she the Goodman?

FINAL DENTAL DANCE

On Dec. 3rd Mosher's Arcadia again resounded to the merry laughter and enthusiasm of the Dental dance. It was the final social event for the year just gone by, and as such was success beyond that of previous functions of the same character.

The event was carried through without any delay in time or any lagging in the spirit of the dances, and the orchestra responded liberally to encores. At half time the "Hya Yaka" and "Toronto" revived the ardor of the guests.

Mr. Murray McLeod has proved his efficiency as President of the At-Home Committee, and the Dental students are promised a successful social season for the coming term, if his work of the past may be accepted as a criterion.

The guests were honored in having the patronage of Dean and Mrs. Webster, Dr. and Mrs. Seccombe, Dr. and Mrs. McDonagh, Dr. and Mrs. Babcock, and Dr. and Mrs. Hoag.

YOU'RE RIGHT, YOU'RE RIGHT

He wrote a bit of poetry
And then a word of prose;
It was his own biography.
We almost came to blows,
Because, in sixty words, said he:
"How can we so describe
The wonders that attach to me,
The glories you would hide?"

Sixty words and no more,
A simple rhyme, a face in pain;
A name scratched on the classroom door,
Seats all worn where we have lain.
Little to recall our four years' classes,
But hark ye, men! Hark ye to me!
Out in the world among fine men and lasses
Help thyself and the fee will help thee.

ATHLETICS

Judging from the turnout of enthusiastic rooters to the Dent-School final water polo game, Wednesday, Nov. 24th, swimming has become very popular, and although over for this year there is no reason why interest should be dropped. We have next year to look forward to, when not only the Ekhart trophy for polo will be defended, but the Fitzgerald trophy for swimming will be fought for.

We have every reason to be proud of our boys for the showing they made in the Fall. The water polo team captured the Ekhart trophy and the boys their D's. Those who saw the game with School will agree Dents deserved to win. It was a good game, with Wood, Reilly and Bennett starring, their accurate shooting being too much for School's defense and goalie.

The first half resulted in a tie of two all. Science started the scoring early in the first half, but it was soon evened up by Wood. Lindsay of School then broke away and scored, but again the advantage was short-lived, as Wood soon evened it up just before half time. Science opened the second half with a score, soon followed by another for Dents. From then on School didn't have a chance, as two more goals for Dents cinched the game. Science fought hard in the last few minutes, but could neither penetrate Dents' defense or fool Wright, our stellar goalie, the game ending with Dents ahead, 5-3.

The line-up: Goal, Wright; defense, Bennett, Rowan; forwards, Wood, Reilly, McBeth. Spare—Nuttall.

When it comes to playing polo Dents are right there, but the lack of speedy and experienced swimmers told in the Interfaculty Swimming Meet, Dec. 3rd, when the Fitzgerald trophy was won by Science by a good margin, Arts taking second place and Dents third. Lindsay of School broke a tank record in the 100 free style, and Waldron of Arts the Intercollegiate record for the long plunge, when he went 63 feet, which is very close to the Canadian record held by Frank Barnes of West End "Y." Woody of Dents showed how back

swimming should be done when he captured first place, but poor condition and a bad cold told on him so that the best he could do was to take second in the 100 yards. He then took the count and had to scratch the 200 yards. Russ Williams did his best in the 50 and 100 and won his heat in the latter, but his time was not good enough to secure him a place. Buss Bennett took third in the breast stroke and second in the plunge, coming down a step in the latter event, which he won last year. The relay team were third, being nosed out by Arts in the last 25 yards, with Science first by a good margin. Nevertheless, the men did their best—better than last year—but not nearly as good as next year, when the new material begins to shine. There is a marked want of swimmers of all classes for next year and as preparedness is half the battle, here is a change for many. The polo ball is always in the tank, or if not, for the asking from Bill Winterburn, the instructor, so the men who didn't make the team this year will have all kinds of opportunity to make it next time. Go to it.

W. R. B.

VARSITY WIN THE INTERCOLLEGIATE SENIOR RUGBY

**Defeat McGill in the Play-off in Kingston—Snyder the
Star of the Blue and White Team**

On Nov. 20th, before an enthusiastic crowd composed of McGill, Toronto and Queen's students, Varsity's senior rugby team defeated McGill by the score of 14-6. The game was exciting and McGill had a grand chance to score in the first quarter. Play during this period was nearly all inside Varsity's 25-yard line. On one occasion McGill had possession ten yards out, but the thin Blue and White line held and McGill lost the ball by failing to gain yards. From then on it was Varsity all the way. Breen, McKenzie, Westman and Carew tore through the McGill line, rounded the ends for big gains, and showed quite clearly their superiority, as well as a balanced team. Snyder did the kicking for Varsity and did it well, his punts being high and well placed. Two specials were run from Toronto, and by popular subscription 20 Dental students were sent down as our representatives.

VARSITY WINS THE DOMINION CHAMPIONSHIP

Argos Defeated, 16-3, in Brilliant Game

On Saturday, Dec. 4th, the great Blue and White machine trod the hopes and aspirations of Mike Roden's Argos into the mud, and proclaimed themselves as the greatest football team in the Dominion of Canada. Conditions were anything but favorable for the struggle, a slippery field, a drizzling rain, and tricky wind greeting the players when they came out on the gridiron.

The game was featured by the brilliant dashes of Breen and McKenzie, and the consistent tackling of Fisher, Rolph, Douglas and Duncan. The way in which Westman and Stirrett tore through the Argo line gladdened the heart of every Varsity fan.

This game marked the close of an extremely interesting rugby season. Varsity are champions again, and we hope she may long continue to hold the title.

VARSITY BOXERS WIN IN CITY AMATEUR BOXING CHAMPIONSHIPS

Grey and Black Successfully Defend Their Titles

On Dec. 10th and 11th the City Amateur Boxing Tournament was held at the Armouries. Varsity entered three men and two of them won titles for their Alma Mater. Grey in the 125-lb. class won all his three bouts by the K.O. route, two of them in the first round. Black, Varsity's crack middleweight, won his three bouts also by the K.O. route, all in the first round. Moyer, a new addition to S. M. Blake's string from the Dental College, was defeated in a very close bout, and showed that he will be a hard man to keep off the Intercollegiate team.

DENTALS WIN THE JUNIOR INTERFACULTY ASSAULT-AT-ARMS

One Boxing and Three Wrestling Titles go to R.C.D.S. Men

On Dec. 7th and 8th the Junior Interfaculty Assault-at-Arms was held in the main gym at Hart House. Dentals were returned winners of the cup by a wide margin, S.P.S. being their nearest opponents. The entry list from R.C.D.S. was large and every man gave a good account of himself. The wrestlers, perhaps, showed up a little better than the boxers. The chances of the Davidson Cup coming to R.C.D.S. look very bright and the interest in the coming Dental assault-at-arms is very keen. The bouts:

Wrestling

118 lb., final—McPhee of Dents obtained a fall from Irwin of For. in an extra round of three minutes. The decision of an extra round was unpopular, as McPhee had his man in peril during practically the whole bout.

135 lb.—Bradley of Dents won the decision on aggressiveness over Barclay of Meds after ten minutes of strenuous work. In the final bout with Oakes of S.P.S., "Brad" led on points at half time, but lost by a fall in the second half.

145 lb.—This class was the most closely contested and provided some very good bouts. McDougal of For. defeated Smythe of Dents by two falls in two and a half and three minutes, respectively. Elkerton of Dents won from McDougal by two falls in short order. "Bill" showed the best form of the meet and is a fast and hard worker. Smith of Dents defeated Perkins of Vic and later won from Williams of Meds. Williams of Meds obtained the first fall, but Smith came back strong, won his fall in the second round and the decision in an extra round of three minutes.

158 lb. class—Hipwell of Dents defeated Large of Meds by a fall in the second round.

175 lb. class—Young of Dents put up a wonderful fight against Malley of Pharmacy, but was thrown in the second round.

Boxing

125 lbs.—This class had five Dental men in it and provided some very fine bouts. Allan of Dents lost out to Gardiner of Meds after the greatest exhibition of gameness seen in the ring for a long time.

Kay and Smith, both of Dents, went three lively rounds, and the decision went to Kay. Lowden of Dents trimmed Brant of Meds and showed himself to be a boxer of considerable skill. In the semi-final Caufield of St. Mikes managed to obtain the decision over Kay of Dents, and in the finals also defeated Lowden.

135 lbs.—Lasowsky of Dents was active and willing in his bout with McGuire, but his knowledge of boxing being rather limited, McGuire won quite handily. Downe of Dents trimmed Serson of Trinity after a very hard and close fight. In the final Downe won a close decision over McGuire. He is a pretty fair looking prospect and hits well.

145 lbs.—Fraser of O.C.E. trimmed Finmark of Dents in three rounds which did not show much boxing. Earl Dodds of Dents was doing nicely in his bout with Wade of S.P.S. until he broke his thumb. He finished the bout, but Wade got the decision. Linghorne of Dents looked the best in this class. He won his bout quite handily, but received a cut over the eye which necessitated three stitches to close, and Doc Barton prohibited him from continuing.

158 lbs.—“Bill” Myles of Dents outfought and outpointed Naden in their bout and looked good indeed. In the final with Gossage of Meds, “Bill” forgot all he had ever heard about defense and tried to outslug his opponent. They looked very evenly matched, but Gossage landed just a little oftener and won on points.

The interest taken in these bouts by the Dents was very gratifying to the officers in charge of boxing, wrestling and fencing. The attendance was large and the rafters of the big gym rang with our old war cry, “Hya Yaka,” time after time.

C. W. S.

VARSITY DEFEATS O.A.C. IN ASSAULT-AT-ARMS

On Nov. 27th a picked team of boxers and wrestlers from Varsity met the O.A.C. in Guelph at matched weights. The team consisted of six boxers and four wrestlers, and of the ten bouts Varsity won seven, thereby winning the meet. Our boys showed much more skill than their better-conditioned opponents, and the wrestlers each conceded weight to the O.A.C. men.

Dents were represented by Cecil Moyer in the 145-lb. boxing and Lee Dodds in the 158-lb. wrestling. Both men won out. Moyer,

though it was his first appearance in the ring, knocked his man out in the first round. He will be a great help to the Dents in the Davidson Cup assault-at-arms. Dodds, a welterweight, defeated Moran at 158 lbs. by obtaining a fall in three minutes.

After the bouts the boys were entertained at a banquet and dance by the O.A.C. men, and every one reports that all had a most enjoyable trip.

Arrangements are well under way for the Dental assault-at-arms to be held during the early part of January. The bouts will be held in Hart House and all the boxers, wrestlers and fencers are urged to get into training as soon as possible. The meet will be open only to students at the R.C.D.S. and a large entry list is almost certain. Judging from the showing made by the Dents in winning the Junior assault-at-arms last month, the meet should be a very good one. The Davidson Cup assault is held during February, so in order to give the men a chance to look you over, get into this meet, boys, and make it a success. Lee R. Dodds, manager of Varsity wrestlers for the coming year, and Chas. W. Steele, manager of Varsity's B., W. and F. Club, will be in charge of the meet.

BIOGRAPHIES OF OUTSTANDING DENTAL ATHLETES

Ferguson, R. H., first year; born at Kingston, 1896. Varsity First rugby, Dominion and Intercollegiate champions of Canada. Entered athletics first at Kingston Collegiate Institute, where he played on their Junior Intercollegiate team, which were champions in 1913; also their championship hockey team in 1914, and also 1915. Played with Junior East All-Star O.H.A. in 1914. Went one year to Queens, where he played Senior Intercollegiate rugby and hockey. Overseas with the First Heavy Siege Battery. Belongs to Oriental Club, a lover of music, goes in for track and plays a lot of baseball. Very quiet and just as modest.

Hobbs, Harry, born at Beaverton, 1895. Weighs 145 lbs., Sophomore. Quarter-back of Varsity, Dominion and Intercollegiate champions of Canada. Started to play rugby with Harbord Collegiate in 1910, and played with them for four years. Went to T.R. and

A.A. in 1914, and in 1915 with them won O.R.F.U. Senior championship. Overseas with the 53rd Battery. Played on championship baseball team in England, winning all games played with teams in the Bramshott command. On return was made captain of T.R. and A.A. when they were champions in 1919. Came to Dents 1919. Holder of Collegiate track record and medal for all-round athlete at Harbord. Also good hockey and basketball player.

Langtry, John, 150 lbs., Sophomore. Born at Virden, Man., in March, 1897. Goalkeeper of Intercollegiate hockey champions 1919-1920. Went to school at Winnipeg and there played everything on the curriculum. Holder of at least 25 event medals, including 8 championships; also a Distinguished Conduct Medal, along with a Military Medal and French Medal Militaire, which he won while overseas with the 16th Canadian Scottish. Played on his school hockey and football teams which won several Junior Intercollegiate championships. Played on runners-up team for Canadian lacrosse championship in 1919. Came to Dents in 1919 and played with their championship soccer team. The following year played Dents rugby and soccer. Belongs to Xi Psi Phi Fraternity, and a true example of "the smile that never comes off."

Dodds, Lee R. Born at Cavalier, North Dakota, weighs 148 lbs. 145-158-lb. wrestling champion of Toronto University 1919-1920. Runner-up for Canadian championship last year. Dents Interfaculty champion soccer team 1919-1920. Played Senior basketball with Dents. Track team 1919. Held pole vault championship of Saskatchewan 1916; also of Queen's University; also lightweight wrestling champion from there. An ardent baseball player. Bachelor of Arts from Queen's University; editor of Hya Yaka. President of Intercollegiate B. F. and W. Club, President of Western Club, R.C.D.S. Intends to practice in West. A "T" holder in his Senior year. Belongs to Psi Omega Fraternity.

Olson, Joe, Senior year. Born 1894, at Winnipeg. Inclinations are strongly hockey. Was the organizer of the famous Falcon hockey team, now world's champions, and played with every year till he left for Toronto to enter Dents. Played on Independent hockey champions of West, and played for Allen Cup in 1913-1914. Played with Dental hockey team 1917-1918, and 1919-1920 with Varsity, when they won the Intercollegiate championship. Intends to practice in Winnipeg. A good tennis player. Plays the piano, and a member of the Xi Psi Phi Fraternity.

Carson, W. J., Sophomore. Born Muskoka Lakes, 1899. Matric.

from Woodstock College, and there played Junior O.H.A. for Woodstock City and got to the finals two years. Played Junior O.R.F.U., winning championship two years. Holds 6 championship medals, a Life Saving medal with bar, also holder of 9 other event medals. Plays piano and violin. Played hockey with Varsity 1919-1920, when they were champions of Intercollegiate hockey and runners-up for Allen Cup. Played Mulock Cup series with Dents, and a member of Varsity track team, also their Intercollegiate champion soccer team. Has won two different "T's". Home in Parry Sound.

Westman, G. E., first year. Born Toronto, 1897. Received preliminary education at Ottawa College, where he played on hockey and rugby teams, and also for Ottawa City in the Big Four. Played Senior rugby and rowed for Argos. Played on Varsity Intercollegiate and Dominion championship rugby team 1919-1920. We're bound to hear more from "Westy." He's so modest he won't tell us anything about himself.

Dietrich, '22—"Do you know that you snore, Bob?"

Dunlop, '22—"Do I? I'm sorry to hear it."

Dietrich—"So'm I."

Doctor—"Why didn't you follow my prescription?"

Patient—"I would have broken my neck."

Doctor—"How's that?"

Patient—"I threw it out the window."

A Canadian is heir to half a million fortune in Ireland. If he has to live there to collect it, he earns the money.

Little Girl—"No, Willie, mamma said I mustn't ever kiss anybody. Don't you know, you'd maybe get microbes and I s'pose then I'd get yourcrobies."

GRINDS

On leaving the Infirmary a certain Dental Nurse picked up step with a Freshman going the same way, and was heard to remark: "Isn't it funny how we always seem to meet here every day?" (Tap!)

Juniors are advised to dilute it a little more with sterile H₂O, as the pavilion at Sunnyside has a nasty habit of skidding around. Do you get it, S'toon?

Brady—"I hear you are getting corsets for the basketball players."

Craigie—"What for?"

Brady—"To get 'em in better shape."

Nurse (to patient)—"I am afraid your operator is not here to-day. Would you let Mr. Abar attend to your case?"

Patient—"No; I want a nice Jewish boy (points to Bateman). Won't you let him do it, already yet?"

When it comes to absent-mindedness, Granovsky has the old A. M. professor beaten to a frazzle. When Foster asked him to let some fresh air into the Senior Lab. the other day, he immediately opened a compressed air faucet.

They all get it some time. Even Ward, 2T2, worked all afternoon trying to get a positive test for an acid from a test tube containing unadulterated sterile water. Funny how they get your goat, eh?

Some one reports that Thornley, 2T1, was dreaming the other night, after hearing a lecture in economics that day. Evidently he thought he was in his own office and that his first patient came in for work. The story goes that Thornley cried out in his sleep:

"Sit down for an hour till I make out my budget."

"There's many a slip betwixt the tooth and the lip," said the amateur, dentist, as he explained to the patient that carborundum disks were difficult to manage.

Many have congratulated the Hya Yaka staff on the success of the numbers so far. When asked, "How much have you contributed towards this success?" ninety-nine per cent. of them look towards their toes. It is surprising how few out of 800 students put themselves out enough to contribute one item, and yet every one wants the Hya Yaka to be successful.

Seniors thought for a while that a geyser had hit the College on Dec. 9th. A tap on one of the pipes connected with a cuspidor was forced off, and for a while it looked as though life boats would be necessary. The Nurses were quite cool (none were present at the time).

The easiest way to get rid of toothache is to walk half way to the Dental College.

Nurse (to Senior)—"This is my eighteenth birthday. Don't you think I am shy?"

Senior—"Yes; about fifteen years."

Pre-Dent—"I am a little hoarse to-day."

Freshman—"You're no horse; your ears are too long."

Professor—"Now, when you get this in your heads you will have everything in a nutshell."

Senior (at the "Peace")—"There is a dead fly in my soup."

Waiter—"Oh, the poor thing. It is the boiling that kills them."

Father—"Young man, I saw you sitting on my daughter's knee. What explanation can you offer."

Braund ('22)—"I got there first."

There's a Rose that grows on College Street,
And it's wonderful to eat.
You may make a fuss, but 'twon't bother Gus,
When you can't find your ordered meat.
It's the only Rose the student knows,
And no other can compete;
Soup and hash and bread—
Gee, but we're well fed
At the Rose on College Street.

C. B. W.

Senior No. 1—"What is Barton and his Nurse differing over?"

Senior No. 2—"I don't know, but I suspect that she must have seen him talking to another Nurse."

Mrs. —burg—"Ven do I come to get ze measure taken for ze teeth?"

Wilson, '21—"The first day that you run out of garlic, lady."

Kerr, 2T1 (to Bell, who had just come in from church)—"What was the sermon about?"

Bell, 2T1—"My favorite sermon: 'Somebody loafs and fishes.' "

If that descendent of Jacob who, we believe, is a Freshman, would refrain from bringing forth his artificial chords on the piano during Senior lecture hours and when the reading room is filled, he would confer a great favor to eight hundred and some odd students; and besides, the College is only made of brick and reinforced concrete.

The Dean—"There is not one of the Senior class who could locate five per cent. of his instruments if he were to go to his cabinet in the dark."

Is this put in the nature of a challenge? If so, we know of at least one Senior who claims he can find either or both his instruments on the darkest night.

History charts—Say, what are you, Socket? Talk about insults!

Dents, don't be alarmed if you hear peculiar groans issuing from the labs. in the basement. The Freshmen are taking their first impressions.

Scene—2T4 Dental lab. Armstrong and Botting seated at bench, each carving an upper cuspid and humming "I Know What it Means to be Lonesome."

Armstrong—"You know, Botting, I only sing when I feel rotten."

Botting—"Hm! You're not the only one who feels rotten while you are singing."

There is a good one told about McGowan, '21, though ambiguous, is quite true either way. Mac was strolling around on the fifth floor of Eaton's and happened on the nut counter.

"Lady, how much are your almonds?" No reply. Rather irritated, Mac again exclaimed: "How much are your almonds?" Still no reply. "Say, Hazel, who waits on the nuts?"

Dobbs, '21, in his advice-giving way tells us that if men could read women's thoughts they would take many more risks than they do.

Warnica, '21 (at the Royal the week of Shakesperian plays)—
"What's the show to-night?"

"Hamlet," said the box office man.

Warnica, '21—"What's it like?"

"Well, you see, a man murders his stepfather out of revenge for murder of his own father. At the finish there is a mix-up with swords, poison and—"

Warnica, '21—"That'll do. I guess I'll go over to the Gayety. I'm sick of these crook plays."

Freshmen—A little Scotch girl was asked by examiner what patience was. Her reply was: "Wait a wee, and dinna weary."

Heard at Recent Masquerade at H. H.

Steele, '21—"Lee, isn't that a wonderful gown?"

Dodds, '21—"It sure is. It must be what they call a 'Lo and Behold gown.'"

Copeland, '22—"What kind of a dog do you like best, Connie?"

Conboy, '22—"Hot dog."

Metcalfe, '22—"I always do my hardest work before breakfast."

Marshall—"How's that?"

Metcalfe—"Getting up."

Dickson, '22—"I spent nine hours on operative last night."

Harper, '22—"How's that? What struck you?"

Dickson—"I put it under the mattress and slept on it."

Jacques, '22—"Say, Ernie, what do they mean when they say it's 'beastly weather'?"

Rupert, '22—"When it's raining cats and dogs, I guess."

"For three days and nights I have suffered agony from a raging toothache."

"Why don't you get it pulled?"

"I would, but I'm afraid it would hurt."

When the Landlady Got Peeved

Copeland—"Say, Braund, do you like moving pictures?"

Braund—"Sure. Why?"

Copeland—"Come up to the room to-night, then. The landlady's kicking me out."

Specialist—"I will examine you for \$10."

Unlucky One—"All right, doctor; go ahead. If you find it I'll give you half."

Good Cause

Dr. Flett (coming into Bacteriology lab.)—"How is it that I scarcely ever find you fellows at work when I come in?"

Percival, '22—"Well, sir, I'd say it was on account of those rubber heels you wear!"

Dean—"What are you working at now in your Metallurgy lab., you fellows?"

Fellows—"At intervals, sir."

She—"I thought you were going to kiss me when you puckered up your lips just now."

Harper, '22—"No—er—it was only a piece of grit in my mouth."

She—"Then for goodness sake swallow it—you need some!"

(Note—For obvious reasons we do not think it advisable to disclose the lady's identity.)

And Then He Giggled

Data—Davis, '22, had been to the circus and now is proudly exhibiting a photo of himself on a donkey.

Well Wisher—"Fairly good; but who's that on your back?"

At Christmas Vacation

Offspring—"Yes, dad, I'm a big gun up here at college."

Father—"Well, then, why don't I hear better reports?"

Room-mates

Rinton, '22—"We had a thunderstorm last night, Charlie."

Ryan, '22 (crossly)—"Why didn't you wake me? You know I can't sleep when it thunders!"

Patient—"Doctor, this bill literally makes my blood boil."

Dr. Seccombe—"Oh, does it? Let me have it and I'll soon remedy that error." Takes the bill and adds: "To making blood boil and thereby sterilizing system, \$25.00."

Clever Little Nurse (after polishing plate all day)—"Oh, Dr. Ante, how do I get these scratches out?"

This world is old, yet likes to laugh;

New jokes are hard to find.

A whole new editorial staff

Can't tickle every mind.

So if you meet some ancient joke

Bedecked in a modern guise,

Don't frown and call our "Grinds" a fake;

Just laugh—don't be too wise!

Senior (to patient)—“Yes, I must exterpate the living pulp of that dental organ and thereby save for you its full masticating efficiency, and likewise prevent periapical inflammatory conditions that might arise due to purulence or to——”

Patient—“Aw! gwan! Haul it out.”

Doc—“Well, young man, how are feeling to-day?”

Patient—“Oh, doctor, I feel worse than ever.”

Doc—“What! Didn’t you take those pills I gave you?”

Patient—“Of course. But I’m not sure if the lid has come off the box yet.”

The Pre-Dentals regret that their President, Mr. Robinson, is so very seriously ill. We are united in wishing a safe and timely recovery.

Bogart, '2T5—“What are these Parliament meetings about, anyway? Do you get anything to eat?”

Other Foolish One—“No; nothing to eat but ‘chaff.’”

So He Continues to Live

“How many deaths?” asked a hospital physician, while going his rounds.

“Nine.”

“Why, I ordered medicine for ten.”

“Yes, but one wouldn’t take it.”

Very Serious

Freele, '22—“What’s the matter, old top. You look sick.”

Grey, '22—“I’ve just undergone a serious operation.”

Freele—“Appendicitis?”

Grey—“Worse than that. I had my allowance cut off.”

Soph—"Have you any close friends in College?"

Frosh—"Can't say yet. Haven't tried to borrow anything."

Is it true that one of our Juniors is such a careful, saving fellow that he puts the cork in the ink bottle between dips?

Vern Jackman, 2T4, wandered into "The Peace" the other morning in a rather playful mood. When the waiter came for his order he said: "Well, John, how's your front feet this morning?"

The Celestial picked up the menu and studied it carefully. Then he replied: "No front feet this morning; just corn flakes and porridge."

Odendaal of 2T4 went out with some of the boys the other night. They dropped in at Prince's, and some of the boys ordered oyster patties. When Odendaal bit into his first one, he uttered a cry of alarm. "Waiter," he said, "something awful has died in my bun."

Joe Gruber, '24, says he has never been to the country, except on one occasion, when he spent a week in Hamilton.

Speaking of a great team, do you know that the Freshman have a pair, the one called Hand, the other Foote.

Johnny Hall, '24, says the meals at Hart House remind him of the two negro buglers. It seems that these two were arguing about the merits of the buglers in their respective battalions. Said the first one: 'Niggah, when our little bugle boy stahts to play, you would think it was the Boston Symphony Band.'

"Gwan, niggah," said the other, "yo' can have yo' music, if yo' likes; but when our little bugle boy stahts to play that cook-house call, ah looks at mah beans, and ah says: 'Strawberries, behave yo'-selves, yo' is crowding the whipped cream out of my dish.'"

Freshman Follies

With apologies to the dean, we beg to announce Walter Haughton, "the daddy of them all."

At the Freshman Dance

Sweet Young Thing—"I'm sorry you couldn't find me. We've missed nearly two minutes of 'Hold Me.'"

Matchett, '24—"Oh, well, I'll hold you all the tighter, to make up for it."

What Did She Mean?

Some Dental Nurses were overheard moralizing. "It's always policy to say no when a boy asks for a kiss," said the little dark one. "If he will take 'no' for an answer, let him; and if he won't he'll take it anyway."

MacDonald, '24—"Do you come from Owen Sound?"

Breslin, '24—"Yes, I do."

Bill—"I don't blame you."

Talk about getting quick results. One of the ladies of the Freshman class has her D.D.C. already.

That reminds us of the story of the co-ed who married one of her demonstrators when she was in her Sophomore year. Her friends were quite surprised when she quit her course, and one of them said: "Why, Helen, I thought you were going to get your D.D.S."

"So I was," replied Helen, "but I didn't think I'd get him quite so soon."

Three causes—Wine, Women and Song.

Three effects—Headache, Heartache and Earache.

Smith—"Alley, where did you get the beer?"

Allingham—"That's not beer. I just had a dinner of frogs' legs and that's the hops you smell."

Song of the Dentist's Drill

Izzy, wizzy, wiggely, gigg,
 Won't I dance and won't I jig!
 Is the hole in your poor tooth big?
 Izzy, wizzy, wiggely, gigg!

Gad, I am a giddy thing,
 My torture power considering.
 Now open your mouth, please, while I sing:
 Izzy, wizzy, wiggely, gigg!

But, after all, this trifling pain
 Will bring your teeth tremendous gain;
 So open wide for my roisterous jig—
 Izzy, wizzy, wiggely, gigg!

 Laugh It Off

Are you worsted in a fight?
 Laugh it off.
 Are you cheated of your right?
 Laugh it off.
 Don't make tragedy of trifles,
 Don't shoot butterflies with rifles—
 Laugh it off.

Does your work get into kinks?
 Laugh it off.
 Are you near all sorts of brinks?
 Laugh it off.
 If it's sanity you're after,
 There's no recipe like laughter—
 Laugh it off.

Eliot.

Campbell, 2T4—"Did you ever hear of 'The skin you love to touch'?"

Murphy, 2T4—"Never."

Campbell—"Try a razor."

Bang!!

Freshette (inquisitively)—“Remember the humming bird’s skull in one of the cases in the museum?”

Bennett, 2T3—“Why, yes.”

Freshette—“Well, do you know if that bird was any relation to S. R. Bird of 2T3?”

Bennett—“Oh!!”

“Scotch” McLachlan, 2T3A—“Well, Robbie, I see that A class made 50 per cent. on the S. C. A. Fund campaign.”

Robinson, 2T3A—“Thank heaven for that, ‘Scotch’! We’ve made a pass and won’t have to try it over again!”

Dr. Clarkson (during physiology lecture to Freshman class)—“Can anyone here tell me what is meant by the spinal column?”

Freshman (brightly)—“The spinal column runs down the back. The head sits on one end of it and I sit on the other.”

Senior—“Her teeth are like the stars in heaven.”

Freshie—“Why?”

Senior—“They come out every night.”

Downes, 2T3 (after attending Sunday morning service)—“I am not going to church again!”

Kilburn, 2T3—“Why, how is that?”

Downes (petulantly)—“Well, the seats are too hard, the singing is no good, and the preaching’s worse.”

Kilburn—“How much do you expect for a nickel, anyway?”

You tell ’em Bell, you’ve tolled before.

Rogers, 2T3 (fingers dreamily straying over piano keyboard)—“How some of these old melodies haunt me.”

Good, 2T3—“No wonder, Buck, many of them have been murdered.”

Wanted—A partner for light housekeeping. Apply H. S. Turner, Freshman Prosthetic Lab.

One drink of wood alcohol and the earth is mine.

You tell ’em, Olive, you’re pickled!

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THE HYA YAKA

Vol. XX.

Toronto, February, 1921.

No. 4.

Obituary

JOHN MARSH LEE

The cloud of death cast its gloom over our halls on Monday, Jan. 10th, when it became generally known that Jack Lee had passed away, at his home in Kingsville, Ontario. A man of most genial characteristics, he had won his way into the hearts of all who knew him, and had become one of the most widely known and highly respected members of class 2T2.

On arriving home at Christmas time, he became ill with suppurative tonsilitis, followed by an empyemia. Specialists were summoned from Detroit and Windsor, but their skill was of no avail, and he succumbed on Jan. 10th. He leaves to mourn, his mother and father, Dr. and Mrs. J. P. Lee, of Kingsville, and a brother, Alder Lee, in his final year at Toronto University in the Faculty of Medicine.

Jack Lee was born at Kingsville, Sept. 7th, 1900, the second son of Dr. and Mrs. J. P. Lee. He received his early and secondary education at Kingsville and Leamington Collegiate Institute, respectively. Previous to coming to R.C.D.S. in the fall of 1918, he had entered on a course in Pharmacy with the class of '21.

He served on his class executive, on the Dental At-Home Committee, held the position of Dents' cheer leader, and while his athletic specialty was boxing and wrestling, he supported every line of athletics. In his academic work Jack always stood high in his class, and he will be keenly missed in every department of our student life.

The funeral took place from the residence of his aunt, Mrs. Gooch, 127 Alexandria Boulevard, Toronto, on Thursday, Jan. 13th, to Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

The following of his fellow-students acted as pall-bearers: Messrs. Jack Berry, Fred Jaspersen, C. W. Tipping, L. R. Dodds, J. L. Dickson and C. Rogers.

Diseases of the Maxillary Antrum

(Continued from January issue)

By F. E. RISDON, L.D.S., D.D.S., M.D.

Etiology and Pathology

The living membrane of the antrum is subject to acute and chronic inflammatory changes, and in the more advanced cases necrosis of the bony walls is found. Malignant and benign growths are to be found in the antrum, the same as in other parts of the body. The inflammatory changes in the mucosa and classified under Acute and Chronic, Catarrhal and Acute, and Chronic purulent types. These changes are produced by infection of some type, as extension of the infection from the frontal or ethmoid sinuses, influenza, diphtheria, measles, scarlet fever or periapical changes.

Zuckermandel first described the catarrhal type as a hyperemia of the mucosa, meaning an increased blood supply, swelling and slight exudate. This type seldom became chronic and the inflammatory process ended in resolution. In the chronic type, he noted that the middle layer of the mucosa was much thickened and the deeper or periosteal layer was edematous. These changes tended to be more permanent.

Domoehowsky reported that in the latter type the lining membrane became hypertrophic or hyperplastic, and finally a pale, firm membrane resulted.

In the acute infected antrum we find hyperemia in the early stages of the disease, then a swollen edematous membrane, and finally pus. The termination of this process is generally favorable, ending in resolution, but may result in ulceration and even caries. In the chronic type the early stages are much the same as in the acute, then the mucosa thickens, due to proliferation of the connective tissue and a muco-purulent discharge is noticed, and later polypoid membrane is seen. Empyema or pus in the antrum is usually unilateral, but may be bi-lateral, and rarely all the accessory sinuses are involved (pansinusitis).

(To be continued)

The daily press states that a certain man was advised by a medical doctor to have all his teeth removed, as he feared they were the

cause of his ailments, whereupon the patient immediately handed the doctor two plates of artificial teeth. If they were so natural as to fool the "doc" we are inclined to believe they were made in the infirmary.

We refer you to Dr. Hoskin for the one about the lady who swallowed four teeth.

Overheard at the Dance

Senior—"Isn't it funny how all the fellows seem to fall some time?"

Nurse—"Yes; but the trouble is we girls never know where."

Downe, 2T3, says his moustache is doing nicely. Each one is a quarter of an inch long now, and both are looking healthy. He is absolutely sure, for he counts them both each morning.

We find that Fowlie was right when he said he played "back" on a Winnipeg rugby team. The records state that he was the draw-back. In fact, the greatest the team had.

Old Lady (to Senior)—"Haven't you got any ready-made plates?"

Prof. Anderson—"Give an illustration of a vibrating body."

Freshie—"The shimmy."

Seniors' faults are many,
Freshmen's only two—
Everything they say,
And everything they do.

Teal, '21—"I wonder what we will wear in heaven."

Thornley, '21—"Well, if you are there I imagine that most of us will wear surprised looks."

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE DES MOINES CONVENTION

In the minds of many the Christmas and New Year vacation, which marks a breathing spell, so to speak, in our college session, has no doubt been the occasion of many reminiscences and pleasant recollections, and often at this time one hears the expression one year ago or two years ago, as the case may be, at this time we spent the days in such a manner at this or that place. For those who, through the grace of the student body, had the unique experience of being delegated to the largest student convention ever assembled on the North American continent, one year ago this holiday season will stand out in bold relief upon the history chart of their college career, and in many cases will perhaps hold a position all its own in their lives, as one yuletide season swiftly follows the other throughout the years which are to come.

The convention was unique, not only in its vastness of size, but also in its profundity of purpose. Here on the wide, expansive plains of the middle west of the United States, in the capital city of Des Moines, Iowa, were assembled over seven thousand students coming from nearly one thousand Universities and Colleges of North America. Besides these delegates there were present over four hundred students from other parts of the globe, representing in all more than forty different nations. Such was the magnitude of the gathering assembled here for the specific consideration of those problems of life which go farthest toward the building up of a sound moral character, both in our individual and national lives, and which tasks, if solved according to those standards of living which we as a Western Christian civilization recognize as ideal, would work in a mighty way toward the betterment of humanity as a whole and provide an adequate and satisfactory solution for our woefully distorted social, political, industrial and spiritual life as we have it to-day.

There were few present who did not feel that this was a convention which held within its power unlimited possibilities for the spread of a humanitarian influence on a continent where we had concrete evidence that the practice of such an unselfish teaching of a truly sincere nature was lacking. At the various sessions humanity at large was considered from the Christian viewpoint of "duty to your neighbour," your neighbour being defined as "he who needs you." An attempt was made to consider the human race as a whole, living as one family upon one insignificant globe which dotted the

wide expanse of a limitless universe. In this broad way the interdependence of race upon race, nation upon nation, and one individual upon the other was pointed out and emphasized, driving home the fact that the most imperative moral demand made upon us in living our lives was the practice of the principle of unselfishness.

History of the immediate past, as well as current, was reviewed in as comprehensive a way as time would allow, and evidence drawn from this source showed up our present social order in a striking manner. Facts seemed to show that in our social, industrial, national and political life we had not allowed our spiritual ideals to guide and direct our actions. We had professed high spiritual ideals, but had failed to make a conscientious and sincere effort to put them into practice in our daily tasks. It was found that so called Western Christian civilization plunged itself headlong into a seething sulphurous abyss of hideous war, dragging with it in its descent Hindoo, Moslem, Jew and Buddhist. What was to blame for such a stupendous world calamity? Lay the fault in our principles or in the application of those principles to our national as well as to our individual lives.

During the course of an address on Christianity in national and international life, Dean Brown of Yale said:

"We have not enough regard for the interests of the other man and the other class; therefore we have a situation which causes concern to every man who has eyes to see. It is imperative that there should come the linking up of our spiritual forces with those national and social problems which are so grave and so imminent.

"As I view it the great task for every nation on earth, and we have many nations represented at this convention, is the development and maintenance of a finer quality of national soul.

"The nations are being called on to stand up and declare by what principles they mean to live. They are being called upon to show how much spiritual dynamic they have and how many sacrifices they stand ready to make for the sake of principle. That duty rests with every nation here represented at this great student convention. The duty is imminent, and it is to that idea of linking up our spiritual forces with those great industrial and national problems to-day that young men and women in Colleges are called upon to direct their energies as leaders of thought and action in the coming generation."

Speaking on this same topic, Bishop McConnell of New York said:

"In racial relationships what must we come to? We must come to a recognition of the fact that though a man may be an alien in his

speech, alien in his point of view, and alien in thought, he is nevertheless a man, and the most essential thing about him is his manhood. We must face the problem from the standpoint of human value. We must come down to a basis of mutual respect. We must respect the manhood in the life of his fellows in other nationalities."

Other extracts of speeches might here be given, but as space in these columns is limited the above will be expected to illustrate the point. That is, if we are to justly call ourselves a Western Christian Civilization the dominating principle of our life, nationally or individually must be: "Act toward your neighbour as you would have him act toward you." The attempt was made to make the students realize that it was their duty to practice this teaching in whatever walk of life they chose to serve their particular community. It was not the duty of everyone to become a missionary or a minister or theological idealist. No! But in every line of human activity today the crying need was for a spirit of service rather than a spirit of profit.

We have evidence all around us which goes to prove that our present day world is materialistic and artificial when taken on the average, and hence any practice of the doctrine of service is not popular and is carried out only by a minority in our society. Yet the majority of us will admit that along such unselfish paths lies our only hope of the attainment of the social ideal of this earth. If we study the lives of great men we will find it is the only life policy which will ultimately win for us the supreme goal of our existence—contentment borne of a clear conscience.

The challenge which was levelled at the student body of the North American continent and the world in forcible and unmistakable terms was: "Live a life of service rather than a life of profit." If the convention at Des Moines will have driven home to the hearts of the delegates this one great challenge it will have rendered an invaluable service to humanity in this generation and those which are to come. Let us be strong enough to accept the challenge! H. P. M.

Lloyd (not the famous committee man)—"Have you got a dance left for to-night?"

Chas. McLeod—"Sure, do you want it?"

Lloyd—"No. I'm filled up, but it's for another guy. He's real handsome."

McLeod—"Nothing doing! I wouldn't dare take such a chance."

AN UNPRINCIPLED SOPHOMORE

It was Thanksgiving morning. The big station clock indicated seventeen minutes past nine as I passed through the holiday traffic at the Union Depot and found myself on the streets of Toronto.

Years and years had passed since I last set foot on Yonge Street. It seemed like coming home. The city welcomed its visitors on this occasion by means of banners across the principal thoroughfares. One of them, I noticed, referred to the forty years of peace and ended with the words "Be Thankful, Thanksgiving Day, 1958," reminding us that to-day was the anniversary of Armistice—Nov. 11th.

While at breakfast I intimated to mine host that nothing would give me more pleasure than to walk down College Street and visit some of the old familiar scenes around the University. He reminded me that the many alterations and new buildings of recent years had changed the appearance of College Street considerably. Did I know that the buildings of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons occupied an entire block; that the old Reference Library was being used as a residence for lady students, and that the institution was still inadequate? Indeed, continued he, the Board would have purchased the adjoining block but for the fact that Nickle and Greenback, who operate a departmental store in the building formerly known as the little red school house, refuse to negotiate until they have a fire.

Robbie, my nephew of eighteen, was to accompany me, but he seemed greatly disappointed that I should choose to stroll down College Street in preference to a flight over the city in his father's new plane. However, he soon became interested in the proposed inspection, so off we started on foot. I endeavored to keep up his interest by relating stories of the athletes we had in the early 20's, and suggested that we might see their pictures to-day on the walls of the reading room.

Robbie stopped suddenly and in great excitement he poured out a number of broken sentences. "Uncle, some big gun's pegged out. Must 'a been a Governor-General or a Premier, 'cause it's a State funeral." Looking in the direction he pointed, I could see the planes following one another in close succession and ascending rapidly. Scarcely had I caught sight of them when Robbie grabbed me by the arm and almost carried me along, explaining as he ran that he would get out the bus and we might catch up to it. When I had collected my wits sufficiently to enter a protest against the pace we were setting

on College Street there was such a breeze blowing that I couldn't make myself heard. I glanced over my shoulder and, behold, the smoke stacks of Toronto were getting smaller and smaller. We were actually away.

Robbie was evidently determined to satisfy his curiosity as to who this great personage could be, but out of a city of two million why did he pick on me to accompany him?

We were soon close on the trail of the funeral party and, rising to a slightly higher altitude, we had a splendid view of the many fashionable planes, whose owners had taken the opportunity to pay their last respects to this highly honored citizen. "A procession such as that is seldom seen in Toronto," said Robbie. "In fact, only when a very wealthy citizen dies or when the State deems it fitting that it should honor a man who has been of special service to the Dominion."

The line in front was broken. We could see the leading planes banking to the left and right, taking up their allotted positions. The biroplane, carrying the casket, was the first to stop. At an altitude of three thousand feet, some miles out over the lake, the driver switched on the gravitation neutralizer, shut off the engine and came to a stand. The other planes did likewise when they had formed themselves in a circle, having the bier in the centre. Remaining planes formed circle galleries above. We were obliged to content ourselves with a place in the fourth gallery and consequently missed some of the proceedings, as it was difficult to hear at that distance.

Robbie communicated with a neighbouring plane and learned that the funeral was that of an eminent physician and lecturer who was widely known throughout Canada on account of his active service campaign against the profiteers some years ago.

Scarcely had the motion of the planes in our circle ceased when the young clergyman stepped out on the afterdeck of the bier and commenced the ceremony, a very impressive scene, indeed. He reviewed and held as an example the life of service rendered by the late doctor. Not only was he famous as a surgeon and physician, but Dr. "C" took an active interest in the affairs of State. "Many of you will remember," continued the speaker, "how he disposed of the city's undesirables. Was it not he who discovered that one bottle of C^2HCl_3 would combine with thirteen milk barons and leave no residue. Was it not he who discovered that 'If the temperature remains constant the volume of a given weight of corn syrup varies inversely as the label upon the can'?

"Ladies and gentlemen, was it not Dr. 'C' who examined the

little tin of Oxo and found that it did not contain the oxen's departed brother, but rather a substance much less nutritious?"

The wind prevented us from hearing anything further for some minutes, but we knew that the ceremony was continuing by the movements of the attendants, one of whom was spreading over the casket a solution of deatmospheric acid, while another unfastened the moorings. Slowly the bier began to rise and the commital service commenced. Solemn, indeed, were the moments that followed. From the golden goblet in the hands of the attendant rich brown fumes ascended to encircle the remains as they passed majestically upward. The pastor repeating those familiar words from the book of special ceremonies: 'And I commit thee to the realms beyond, where ye may find new fields of endeavor. Cells without end.' Great and mighty words with which to distinguish them—Ology to Ology—Latin to Latin, and Greek to Greek."

I was wrapped in the spell that seemed to affect all the company present as we watched the tiny speck in its ascension, when suddenly I received a stinging blow on the right ankle. Someone seemed to be pushing downward on my head and shaking me. I was not in the mood to retalliate, but would I allow this to occur unchallenged? No—not even at a State funeral.

Rising to my feet with difficulty I was amazed with the familiar appearance of my surroundings. There were rows of seats to the right of me, seats to the left of me, while the man in front of me volleyed and thundered. I was in no humor to be trifled with, scores must be settled now.

Fortunately for me the altercation took the form of a heated discussion on the subject of "Who's Who in Toronto." My contemporary had the floor first and the unvarnished truths came thick and fast. He kept both sides of the argument apace, telling me who he was and what I was. I gathered from his remarks that so long as he remained janitor at the Royal College of Dental Surgeons there would be no Sophomore sleep in room three after six o'clock. Did I hear that? His argument throughout seemed to savour of an admission that he had the better of me. Finally, my temper overruled. I forgot myself to such an extent that, guarding with the left forearm, I swung fiercely forward with the right, grasped my note book by the nearest corner and left him indignantly.

Now for the culprit. Could we have such a mean individual in 2T3? It seemed impossible. Be it known that we possess a forgiving

nature; in fact, we have already forgiven our ex-Sergt.-Major, but our liberal forgetting has reached its limit. Never, never, never, will we forgive this member of our class who walked off from Thursday's chemistry lecture and never wakened us, after having faithfully promised to do so.

L. H., Amalgum Plugger.

Solid Ivory

A woodpecker lit on a Freshie's head
And settled down to drill;
He bored away for half a day
And finally broke his bill.

Good (Vice-Pres. 2T3)—“Why don't you settle down and take a wife?”

Walsh, 2T3—“I would only I don't know whose wife to take.”

Prof. Lancaster—“What is the meaning of ‘density’?”

Freshie—“I can't define it, but I can give an illustration.”

Prof. Lancaster—“The illustration is good. Sit down.”

Minister (solemnly, to Best)—“Do you attend a place of worship, young man?”

Best—“Yes sir. I'm on my way to see her now.”

Freshie—“Did you hear the story of the hen crossing the street?”

Soph—“You'd better not pullet.”

McCool—“Have you ever been up before the Dean?”

Douglas—“I don't know. What time does he get up?”

THE HYA YAKA

A JOURNAL PUBLISHED MONTHLY DURING THE COLLEGE YEAR BY
THE STUDENTS OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF DENTAL
SURGEONS OF ONTARIO.

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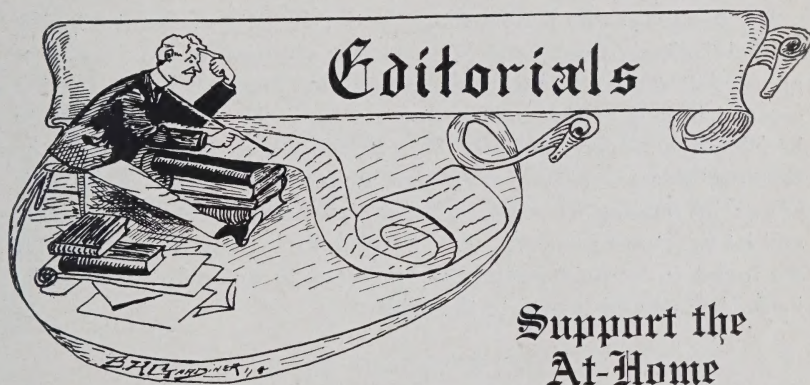
S. BRAUND, 2T2.

H. L. MARTIN, Pre-D.

Vol. XX.

Toronto, February, 1921.

No. 4.



The formal social function of the R.C.D.S. will take place on February 11th, at the King Edward Hotel, in the event of the Annual Dental At-Home. If the success of the informal Dental functions may be taken as a criterion, the At-Home will prove to be the outstanding social function of Toronto University for this year. The most generally suitable date has been secured, and it will not conflict with term examinations. The King Edward Hotel offers the most suitable setting for a social function that can be obtained in the city, and Romanelli's Orchestra—well, Dents are proud to know that their At-Home is the only one of all the Faculties to be

avored with the music of this famous orchestra, whose services are more sought after than any other in the city.

It is the duty and privilege of each undergraduate to make the Dental At-Home the "affair par excellence" of this season. The only regrettable feature of it all is that only two hundred undergraduates can secure invitations. Those who are fortunate will support the At-Home by their presence; those who are not so fortunate as to secure invitations can express their appreciation of the work of the At-Home Committee in bringing to a successful issue the official function of the Dental College for the year 1920-21.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

Copies of Current Dental Magazines to be Supplied in Reading Room

Dr. Kennedy, who is now acting in the capacity of Curator of the Dental College Library and Museum, has arranged to have copies of all current dental literature placed in the Reading Room for the especial benefit of the undergraduate body. The magazines are to be placed in covers and will be left for use on the tables of the Reading Room. Let us show our appreciation of Dr. Kennedy's efforts by helping to preserve these copies, un mutilated and clean, and let us respect the next fellow's rights, by leaving the copy where we found it, without having to be forced to do so by having the book chained and locked to the table.

Re 1914 Hya Yakas

Dr. Kennedy would like to get a complete file of the Hya Yakas of the year 1914-15, as there are none of that term in his records at the College Library. Dr. Kennedy would be much indebted to anyone who could furnish him with the above-mentioned copies.

In this same connection, we might mention that there is a large number of Hya Yakas dated February and March of last year which can be had for the asking from the Editor.

We understand that the Ladies' Rest Room is devoid of furniture and equipment. If this matter were submitted by the ladies to the proper authorities, we are sure that it would soon be attended to.

The staff is working hard to make the May issue of Hya Yaka the best yet. It will contain biographies and photos of the graduating class, photos of the athletic teams and student executives, and the best material for reading that can be sifted out from the year's contributions. In order to materialize these plans it will be necessary to charge each undergraduate twenty-five cents for the final issue of this magazine. Anyone wishing more than one copy should inform the Editor before April 1st.

The Editor acknowledges much excellent material which is being held over for future numbers owing to lack of space.

The Editor acknowledges the following errors in the January edition of Hya Yaka: In the write-up of Dr. Willmott, the dates 1898, 1899 and 1919 should read 1888, 1889 and 1920, respectively. On page 120, "Dr" should read D's.

THE PHILOSOPHER

Yesterday as I sauntered leisurely along one of the neatly made paths of Queen's Park two charming damsels, carrying books and conversing pleasantly, passed me by. They were of the second-look type, by which I mean that class of demoiselle whose appearance causes a repeating torsional reflex of the male head and neck.

Being human and a male, I was subject to this mysterious influence, and, turning my eyes once more in the direction of the fair pedestrians, my faint hope that a golden smile might reward my efforts was suddenly stimulated to realization.

Simultaneously we three turned about and exclaimed in chorus

(or should I say, in a round), "Phil ! "Veronica ! Eugenia !" Then the usual vying for verbal right-of-way ensued. Of course chivalry forbade my participation in the animated protest.

At length after a voluminous exhibition of vocal and lingual prestidigitation, I persuaded the twins to talk in unison. This plan facilitated matters exceedingly and we were able to discuss our mutual reminiscences—how we made mud pies together in our back yard, and about the times I got licked at school for talking to Kathleen K., and ad infinitum. And now we're all at 'Varsity. "Oh death in life, the days that are no more."
Phil.

Mother—"Why didn't you scream when he kissed you?"

Daughter—"He threatened me."

Mother—"Threatened you?"

Daughter—"Yes. He said if I did, he'd never kiss me again."

We don't mind wrist watches, and spats are all right for those who are inclined to get cold feet. We will even put up with a boy carrying a handkerchief up his sleeve, but when a Senior comes to lecture with his coat saturated with perfume—— Well, finish it for yourself.

Phrenologist—"From the bumps on your head I can tell just what kind of a man you are."

Married Senior—"No, but you can tell what kind of a woman my wife is."

If a hen lays an egg in the day time will she lay awake at night?

Were it not

For this small verse

There'd be a joke here

Ten times worse.

A NURSERY RHYME

Who was it was from heaven sent
To mix the Senior his cement,
To comfort the Infirmary Dent?
The Dental Nurse.

Why do Senior ranks disperse,
Turns them to bachelorhood adverse;
Take vow "for better or for worse"?
The Dental Nurse.

What spurs the Juniors' ambition
To find in life a nobler mission,
To crave Infirmary position?
The Dental Nurse.

What white draped fairies from the skies
Win heart of Soph with fluttering sighs,
Force them emotion to disguise?
The Dental Nurse.

Who causes Freshman's brain to whirl,
Gives him dream of white capped girl,
And coyish smile 'neath winsome curl?
The Dental Nurse.

Who from Infirmary puts to route
The straying Pre-Dent wand'ring 'bout,
Whose Dentist days are still in doubt?
The Dental Nurse.

Oft has Senior his reverses
When patients bring them naught but curses.
Who then their gloom and "jinx" disperses?
The smiling, chatting Dental Nurses.



Statuary and architectural reconstruction of our front entrance, as some of our undergraduates desire it.

TO OUR SENIORETTES

(With apologies)

Faith, Hope and Charity, these three
 Were ne'er more closely linked together
 Than our three winsome Senioresses
 Are joined in rain or sunny weather.

There's a tall one and a short one,
 And one that's in between;
 There are none that are too fleshy
 And none that are too lean.

Each is diff'rent from the others;
 In one way they're the same:
 Each can smile with equal sweetness,
 No matter what her name.

Though in grace and gentle manners
They differ from the men,
Even here there is a likeness—
They're late for lectures now and then.

O you fascinating damsels,
With your jolly, witty ways,
May the gods forever bless you
And make happy all your days.

E. V. E.

Wilkie (as plumber starts hammering on pipes during Senior lecture)—“Gee, whiz! a fellow can't even get a decent sleep in the lectures now!”

Steele (to Mrs. M. at dance)—“How did you like the dancing violinist?”

Mrs. M.—“Well, if that is music, Larry can sing.”

In Senior Lab.

Lee Dodds, who had been singing Tosti's “Good-Bye,” suddenly stopped.

Mrs. Arden—“Go on, Dodds, keep it up—it drowns out the other noises.”

The G. W. Veterans of Dents presented the Hon. Dr. Grant, Minister of Education, with a cane to replace the one which he broke over the head of a bandit in Queen's Park recently.

Dr. Cowling—“What is quartz?”

Miss McKenzie—“Two pints, sir.”

B. Dixon ('22)—“If I should kiss you on the forehead would you call me down?”

She—“You bet I would.”

Dixon—“Now, just how did you mean that?”

WESTERN CLUB SMOKER

"They're rough! They're tough!
They're from the West! That's enough!"

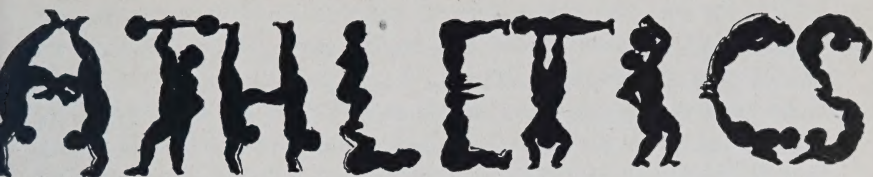
So remarked many envious Dental students as they filed past the East Common Room, Hart House, after the Dental assault-at-arms. Fumes from the fragrant weed rose lazily from all corners and in each cloud was a scene of a small Western town, with the cowboys racing up and down the streets. The atmosphere was as free as the wide, sweeping, fascinating prairies; everybody was talking, laughing and enjoying themselves in the good old Western fashion.

Yes, indeed! It was the Western Club smoker. One hundred members, together with the officials and competitors of the assault-at-arms, had assembled to make merry. Rae Wilson was boss of the ranch and in no time had things going in fine order. Gordon Elsey, in a few well-chosen words, gave an account of his trip West, the funds for which were donated (?) by the members of the club. He told of a very thrilling experience he had with an alligator while dipping water from Lake Winnipeg. Other members of the club who were fortunate enough to sit at the family table for Christmas dinner also spoke with much wit. Capt. Scott, of the famous Black Guard Regiment, entertained the boys in a most humorous manner. The Western members of the Ukidents were also on the job.

East! Well, well! Judging from the quantity and quality one would judge there was a bumper crop out West last fall.

The cowboy gang, being well filled, did then shake the odd hoof, as is the custom. Reeve Morrison and Dick McDougall on the piano rolled forth volumes of music (?), while the cloggers hoed-it-down in a most highly informal style. After a "Hya Yaka" and a "Toronto," the party broke up, with the feeling that "East is East and WEST is WEST."

Come on, Dentals, join the University Rifle Association! We have among us men who can hit a fly's eye a hundred yards away. Here is the chance for all those fellows who can shoot bull. Watch the "Varsity" for news of the opening of the ranges at Hart House. Hand in your names to St. Clair Wilson, Dental representative on the undergraduate committee, or leave them at the Hall Porter's desk, Hart House, addressed to Sec. U. of T. Rifle Association.



HOCKEY

Despite the determined efforts of the Weather Man, the Junior Dents have started their annual collection of hockey games. On Wednesday, the 19th, our younger team decisively defeated Forestry by the score of 8 to 1. The Dental defense played air-tight hockey and displayed good form and condition in their rushes, while the back-checking of the forwards had the wood choppers' attack demoralized. The line-up:

Jr. Dents—McLean, Newlove, Ruby, Kay, Harrison, Wight.
Subs—McCord and McInnis.

Forestry—Clarke, Hughons, Faulkner, Mowat, Fenson, Fenwick.
Subs—Munro, McDougall. Referee—"Tibby" McClure.

DENTAL ASSAULT-AT-ARMS

On Jan. 19th an assault-at-arms, open only to students of the R.C.D.S., was held in the boxing gym at Hart House. The entry list was small, much smaller than anticipated, owing to the closeness of the mid-term examinations. The fact that some of the boxers and wrestlers were unopposed in their weight caused them to take on heavier opponents, but the bouts were not too uneven, the lighter men in most cases winning. The bouts were keenly contested and some promising material was brought to light, which will be available for the Dental team in the Inter-Faculty assault to be held on February 8th and 9th.

With Kay, Moyer, Downes, Lowden, Myles and F. Dodds boxing; Bradley, Smith, Elkerton, Adams, Young, Smythe, Hipwell, Griffin, Wood and L. Dodds wrestling, the chances of the Dental team obtaining the Davidson Cup seem very attractive.

The first bout was at 118 lbs., between Hackett and Large, both of the Pre-Dentals. This was the best bout of the evening and though both boxers hit hard and landed often, Hackett wore down his man and obtained the decision.

In the welterweight class, W. Moyer and Wright were forced to box an extra round before the judges could pick the winner. Both men covered well and took few chances, but the aggressiveness of Wright earned him the decision.

Giving away nearly fifteen pounds, C. Moyer found little difficulty in winning from Funk. Although outclassed and defeated, Funk gamely kept coming back for more, and kept Moyer busy the whole of the three rounds.

Cooper, 135-pounder, drew with Kay at 120 lbs., but the decision hardly seemed correct, as Kay was the better boxer and deserved the decision. Cooper, however, showed flashes of speed, and used his weight to advantage.

Bradley was given the decision in a wrestling bout that went two five-minute periods without a fall. Smythe, his heavier opponent, was a good match for "Brad," but the latter's speed and aggressiveness won out for him.

Adams and Armstrong of the Freshman year staged a wrestling bout which was greatly enjoyed by the crowd. Comedy and spectacular work, along with a lot of good wrestling, kept the crowd in fits of laughter. No decision was given.

The officials were: Boxing referee, Captain W. H. Scott; judges, Dr. S. M. Richardson and F. S. Scaborne. Wrestling referee, Art Durnan.

SIFTON CUP SERIES OPENS

Junior and Senior Dent Teams Returned Winners—Basketball Season Off to a Good Start.

On January 12th the basketball series for the Inter-Faculty Cup opened, and our Junior team soundly trounced Senior Meds. On Friday, the 14th, the Seniors, not to be outdone by their younger team-mates, trimmed Senior U. C. The games were fairly well con-

tested despite the one-sided scores, and the most striking feature in both games was the sterling defense of the Dentals.

The Junior Dents, though rather weak in their shooting, managed to net 32 points to their opponent's 9. The work of Fraser Allen and "Wally" Miller on the defense featured, particularly the latter. They checked their much smaller and lighter opponents to a standstill and fed the forwards with pass after pass, which always resulted in a shot at the basket. At centre the work of Craigie was a feature. He scored four field goals and held his oppone to one basket. The forwards, Dutton and Johnson, were always on the job and scored 8 points each. With a little more practice in shooting our Juniors will be a very formidable team to beat.

In the Senior game the situation was very much the same, the defense being conspicuous by their close, hard checking, accurate passing and almost faultless combination. "Stew" Holmes at centre was a tower of strength to his team. A member of last year's Varsity Senior team, "Stew" was here, there and everywhere all over the floor. He held his check down to five points while he scored twelve points himself. Leach and Windrim on the forward line were good, and though their individual scores were small, they gave Holmes pass after pass which resulted in baskets. The whole team worked like a well-balanced machine. Their shooting was, if anything, below par, but their combination was faultless, and their persistent back-checking completely demoralized the whole U. C. team. The line-ups and scores:

Junior game—Jr. Dents, 32; Sr. Meds, 9. Jr. Dents—Forwards, Dutton (8), Johnson (8); centre, Craigie (8); defense, Miller (4), Allan (4). Subs—Nelson and Kennedy.

Senior game—Sr. Dents, 33; Sr. U. C., 9. Sr. Dents—Forwards, Leach (8), Windrim (5); centre, Holmes (12); defense, Boyle (2), Ritchie (2). Subs—Stevenson and Moore.

Junior Dents Again Victorious

Jr. Dents defeated Jr. School in a Sifton Cup game on Jan. 21st by one point. Just as time was about to be called a foul shot was awarded the Dents. With the score standing 12 all, Fraser Allen dropped the ball through the iron ring for one point, which spelled victory for the Dentals.

The game was a close, hard checking affair, with numerous fouls being called and many others ignored by the referee. Dentals led off by scoring the first basket, but School were on the job and were never more than three points behind. Half time score was 7-5 in favor of Dentals. "Garf" Johnson and Craigie were the stars of the Dentals, while School's left defense man did most of their scoring.

Dents' line-up: Forwards, Johnson (2), Dutton (6); centre, Craigie (4); defense, Miller, Allen (1). Subs—Nelson, Kennedy.

Referee—"Rod" Stewart.

INDOOR TRACK MEETS

Each Monday afternoon the running track at Hart House is the scene of some splendid track events. These events are run off two or three every Monday and will last for several weeks. Monday, Jan. 17th, the one mile race brought out eleven entries. Stevenson of Dents, after leading for a great part of the way, finished on a dead level with Jameson of U. C. The time was 4.57, just 1 3-5 seconds below the record.

On Jan. 24th the mile walk is being held, and Williams of Dents gets the call here. On the following Mondays will be run the two mile, half mile and three mile, and one mile relay. Stevenson will represent Dents in these longer races. These events will be very close and the races will be interesting, and all Dental students should make it a point to be in Hart House gym every Monday at 5.15 p.m., if possible.

COMMENTS BY THE EDITOR

The wisdom of the action of the Athletic Directorate in allowing Senior T. & D. basketball players to play in Sifton Cup games seems questionable. With two or three teams in the series completely outclassing all the other teams, the ultimate purpose of the Inter-Faculty series, namely, that of developing players for the Intercollegiate team, will eventually be defeated. While there would seem to be some reason for waiving this article of the constitution in regards to a rugby team of fourteen to sixteen players, there is nothing to be gained by so doing in regards to teams of basketball and hockey, composed of seven and eight men, respectively.

Carson, Olson, Langtry and Stan Brown are living up to the reputation earned last year when playing on Varsity's Senior hockey team. Carson especially seems to be better than ever, and Jack still has an eagle eye for the flying puck.

Junior Dents lost a valuable wing man when Wight obtained a permit to play with the Argos. He played against Granites on the 20th of January and scored the only goal of the game for Argos.

Wood and Reiley look very much like fixtures on Varsity's Inter-collegiate water polo team.

The Pre-Dentals certainly showed splendid spirit and enthusiasm in the recent assault-at-arms. Five of the boxing entries were from this class and they all look like comers.

The mild weather and lack of ice has seriously interfered with the Jennings Cup games. It begins to look like a sudden-death series at the Arena, unless the weather turns colder very soon.

Senior Dents are fortunate in having "Stew" Holmes at centre on their basketball team. Holmes played with Varsity's Senior team last year and in the first game of the season against Senior U. C. looked just as good as ever.

The defense men on both Senior and Junior basketball teams are among the best in the league. Boyle and Ritchie for the Seniors work well together and play a consistent, hard checking game. Miller and Allen for the Juniors are as good as the best, and in the games played to date showed up well. The forwards of both teams are weak in shooting, and this defect should be remedied without delay.

The basketball captains would do well to look into the question of referees. A member of another team, no matter how competent, is liable to be prejudiced, and men who are not playing in the Sifton Cup games would give satisfaction to all concerned.

Congratulations to "Varsity" on their splendid Dental issue. It was highly interesting to all Dental students, and we appreciate the honor of having the first special number of "Varsity" one for Dentistry. Special mention must be made of the fine work of R. A. Williams and Dick MacDougal of the Second year, who did much of the work in connection with this issue.

Kid No. 1—"Your father is a shoemaker and your kid brother wears torn shoes."

Kid No. 2—"You needn't talk. Your dad is a dentist and your kid brother has only one tooth."

Barney Clark—"Here's the five bucks I borrowed from you last week, Murray."

Murray Wilson—"Golly, I'd forgotten all about that."

Barney—"Well, why didn't you say so, then?"

Lee Dodds (21)—"We can't accept this poem. It isn't verse at all; merely an escape of gas.

Despairing Soph—"Ah, I see; something wrong with the meter."

At the Office

Naroji Shiavux Katrak—"Is there any mail for me?"

Miss McLean—"What's the name, please?"

N. S. K.—"You'll find it on the envelope."

Social and Personal

Dental Dances

The last of the regular Dental dances was held at Mosher's Arcadia on Jan. 14th, and the two hundred couples present enjoyed an evening in no way inferior to the preceding functions of the same nature. Many new novel features were introduced, and the high standing of the patronage of Dental dances was, as it always has been, in evidence. Mr. McLeod, President of the At-Home Committee, is to be congratulated on having carried through these functions successfully. The dance was under the kind patronage of the following: Dr. and Mrs. Coon, Dr. and Mrs. Priestman, Dr. and Mrs. Cole, Dr. and Mrs. Crouch, Dr. and Mrs. Babcock, Dr. and Mrs. Hoag. Dr. Babcock is acting in the capacity of representative of the Faculty to the social functions.

The Xi Psi Phi Fraternity gave a pleasant tea at their home, 115 Madison Avenue, Sunday, Jan. 23rd. About twenty-five members and their lady friends were present. The Alumni Association was represented by Dr. C. A. Kennedy, who was accompanied by Mrs. Kennedy, and Dr. A. D. A. Mason. The reception was unique in the fact that it marked the twenty-first anniversary of "Omicron" Chapter, Xi Psi Phi.

Dinniwell-Smith

At Janetville, on Dec. 21st, 1920, a very quiet wedding took place at the home of Mrs. Geo. Beggs, when her daughter, Eva Francis Smith, was united in marriage to R. E. Dinniwell, '21, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dinniwell of Wiarton, Ont. The ceremony was performed by Rev. C. Reddick, B.A., of Janetville. On their return, Mr. and Mrs. Dinniwell will reside in Toronto.

Hya Yaka extends felicitations to the young couple, with many wishes for happiness in the future.

Messrs. J. L. MacDougall and D. A. Currie have resumed their studies after their enforced absence through illness.

Mr. Aiken, '21, is a patient in the General Hospital, suffering from inflammatory rheumatism.

Hya Yaka extends deepest sympathies to Mr. G. Edwards, 2T4, in the loss of his mother, Mrs. Ernest Edwards, of Chatham, and to Mr. A. W. Coon, 2T3, in the loss of his father.

Mr. Gordon Hartman, 2T3, will be unable to complete the present term owing to illness.

Every one has a right to be homely, but some folks abuse the right.

She—"Haven't I seen you before, some time, somewhere?"
Elliot, '21—"Quite likely. I was there then."

Doan, Pre-Dent—"Let's see who can make the worst face."

Allan, Pre-Dent—"That wouldn't be fair. Look at the start you have on me."

A cat has nine lives, but a frog croaks every day.

Freshman—"How many studies do you carry?"

Soph—"I'm carrying one and dragging three."

NATIONAL CANADIAN STUDENT CONFERENCE

The beginning of a new era in the spiritual side of our Canadian University life began with the dawning of the New Year. The unanimous request of men and women students to meet in a national gathering was realized during the Christmas vacation. At O. A. C., Guelph, over 40 Canadian colleges were represented by respective student delegates and senior friends numbering altogether about one hundred. The conference was held from Dec. 29—Jan. 2 to discuss a national student Christian movement in Canada.

During the course of the conference several noted speakers gave the gathering an idea of the real work that lay before them. Dr. David Porter, Senior Secretary for Student Work in U. S., said "Our objective is to unveil Christ to students, to so present Christ to men so that men's wills are lifted. To do this we must possess a contagious force and a kindling fire in our college organizations to give the needed power which is to be found only in Jesus Christ." Miss Blanchard, of New York, pointed out that there was a great renaissance of Christian religion looking from the student movements of the world. Students are trying to find a centre for their circumference. To do our part in this great work we must think straight and provide for the fundamental readjustment between men and women. The time has come when women are swinging out into life and taking their place as women. There is no doubt but that the universities of the west will be evolving new conceptions of God for years to come, and it is up to the student Christian organizations to create such an atmosphere that problems in student and industrial life may be solved. Not only national problems but international difficulties must find a solution. Japan, a modern nation, highly civilized, is to-day leading the Orient—where? Crime among the educated of Japan is greater than among the poorer, uneducated classes. Students of the east study western methods eagerly and with an open mind, and as Christian fellow students it is our duty to help solve the eastern problem.

What relation does such a movement as this bear to the Church? The Church of to-day is essentially evolutionary, and with the spread of education and spiritual life, it is rising to the needs of the learned intellect. The Church is not always wise in its attitude to the student; it often flatters him and goes out of its way to please him. The type of attitude should be more independent. It is personality

plus environment that makes the man or woman. Any student movement not related to the Church is a great misfortune. The S. C. M. should be an organization to bridge the hiatus between student life and the Church. The result would be the putting away of all aloofness when the learned would mingle with the common social order and serve to promote unity of men and women to further the Kingdom of God.

In accordance with the advice and admonishing of such speakers as Dr. Sharman, Dr. Taylor, Mr. Porter, Miss Blanchard, Mr. Bishop and many others, a national constitution was adopted. The various provisions of same were made as simple as possible, leaving every local unit autonomous. Every college organization which accepts aims and ideals of the S. C. M. are admitted to the movement and its members as members of S. C. M. It is provided that local organizations may appoint a University Committee for purposes of co-operation. It is further provided that Regional Committees may be provided to arrange for regional conferences similar to Cobourg conference last summer. The National or General Committee consists of six student representatives, two from each region, one a man and one a woman; a chairman, a vice-chairman, a general secretary, chairman of Finance Committee and treasurer, as well as one representative from each of the National Councils of the Y.M.C.A., Interim Committee or its successor, and Student Voluntary Movement. This committee is directly responsible to the local student organizations in the various colleges. It was also provided that this constitution should be provisional in character, and that a permanent form of constitution be drawn up at a conference to be held not less than twelve months hence.

(The writer wishes to thank the members of Dental Parliament for sending him as delegate to this conference, and hopes that they may be able to gather something of the proceedings from above report.)

T. R. MARSHALL,

Pres., Dental Y.M.C.A.

"Always laugh when you can; it is cheap medicine. Merriment is a philosophy not well understood. It is the sunny side of existence."—Byron.

"A Narrow Man's Comb, did you say?" asked the clerk.

"No," answered the girl. "I want a comb for a man with rubber teeth."

KEEP MOVIN'

Beware the deadly sitting habit,
Or if you sit be like the rabbit,
Who keepeth ever on the jump
By springs concealed beneath his rump.

A little ginger and some kale
Will oft for lack of brains avail.
Eschew the dull and slothful seat
And move about with willing feet.

Man was not made to sit atrace
And press, and press, and press his pants;
But rather with an open mind
To circulate among his kind.

And so, my brother, beware the snare
That lurks within a cushioned chair.
To run like blazes, it has been found,
Both feet must be upon the ground. —G. L. P., 2T2.

ACHE ! ACHE ! ACHE !

Ache ! Ache ! Ache !
In my throbbing jaw a tooth,
And I would that my tongue could utter
A groan that expressed half the truth !

Oh plague take the neighbor's lad,
Now he shouts with his sister at play;
And plague take the newspaper boy,
How he howls in the street all day !

And the terrible ache will go on
'Till the dentist's chair I fill;
But oh ! what a wrench by that savoury hand
Ere this jumping nerve is still.

Ache ! Ache ! Ache !
'Till the merciless engine I see;
Then I'll have synthetic fillings made
That will never be false to me.

—By La Touche Hancock.

GRINDS

At the Rose

Fahey, '22 (who has waited thirty minutes for his soup)—“Say, waiter, have you even been to the Zoo?”

Waiter—“No; why?”

Fahey—“Well, you ought to go. You'd enjoy watching the tortoises whiz past.”

Curran ('22)—“No lecture to-day—prof's sick in bed.”

Craig ('22)—“Thasso? What's the complaint?”

Curran—“No complaint; everybody's satisfied.”

Crappittee—“If the Dean doesn't take back what he said this morning I am going to leave College.”

Rollembus—“What did he say?”

Crappittee—“He told me I was expelled.”

Percival ('22)—“You've been keeping me waiting around here like a fool for an hour.”

Dietrich ('22)—“Well, maybe I kept you waiting, but I had nothing to do with how you waited.”

Dr. Thornton (in Dental Anatomy)—“Order, please!”

McKinley, 2T4 (waking from sleep)—“Ham and eggs on the rush.”

Paul (President of 2T4, at Eaton's)—"I got a shirt at this counter. Can I change it here?"

Salesgirl—"I should say not! There's a dressing room for that purpose."

Robinson (2T4, on high cost of living)—"Yes, once you bust a nickel the rest of it soon goes."

Harper (smiling at his own poetic fancy)—"I wish I were a star."

She (SWALLOWING hard)—"I would rather you were a comet."

Harper—"And why?"

She—"Oh, if you were a comet you'd only come around about once in a thousand years."

Robinson ('23)—"Say, why did the 'At-Home' Committee put corn meal on the floor at the last dance?"

McGinnis ('23)—"To make the chickens feel at home, I suppose."

Cummer—"Why are you wearing that bandage around your head?"

Davidson—"A thought just struck me."

Bell—"I hear the Seniors have stopped gambling at the cards."

Kerr—"That so—and for why?"

Bell—"I'm told that it is endocarditis."

Sims, '22 (escorting one of our fair Nurses home from choral club practice)—"I will be working in the Infirmary soon."

Nurse—"Yes, the Dean did tell us we were to have a few Juniors to practice putting the rubber dam on."

Who was the Junior that had the nerve to put the rubber dam on his full upper plate, place same in his mouth, and then ask the demonstrator to give him a punch?. (Note—He got a PUNCH all right.)

Full many an acorn falls to ground
 For one that grows to trees;
 Full many a tooth is yanked out
 For one that causes disease.

In the Chair

I felt his soft breath on my cheek,
 And the gentle touch of his hand—
 His very presence near me
 Seemed like a breeze on the desert sand.
 He deftly sought my lips,
 My head he did enfold,
 Then he broke the silence with:
 "Shall the filling be silver or gold?"
 —Black Hawk, Iowa.

Daley—"What is saccharine?"

Derbyshire—"Left-handed sugar."

Six Seniors had evidently cornered a demonstrator.

C. B. W.—"Ah! Here comes the guard, Lt.-Col. Ross in the lead."

Layton—"Huh! They look more like the nucleus of the recently reorganized Klu Klux Klan."

If you can't laugh at the jokes of the age, laugh at the age of the jokes.

Nurse No. 1—"Do you believe in kissing before marriage?"

Nurse No. 2—"Yes, if you expect to get kissed at all."

THE HYA YAKA

Vol. XX.

Toronto, March, 1921.

No. 5.

General Principles on Instruments for Cavity Preparation

By L. F. KRUEGER, L.D.S., D.D.S.

As a young man can be known by the company he keeps, the workman by the condition and care of his tools and equipment, so can the student and practitioner of dentistry be judged by his instruments and equipment.

For teaching purposes a minimum set of operative instruments has been selected by your school, every one for a definite purpose, and without which at some time or other you will be materially handicapped in the treatment of your cases.

The name of dental operative instruments are descriptive of their uses, such as chisel, enamel hatchet, hoe, spoon, etc. They are made in so many sizes, shapes and angles, that it is possible by proper selection to get at seemingly impossible places.

Orderly and classified arrangement is essential. They should be carefully examined, studied and tried on extracted teeth, models and in cavities, until the correct principles of their application have been mastered. They should at all times be clean, polished and bright, and if you would experience a real joy keep them properly sharpened. A good stone, clean, and oiled, handy at all times, is evidence of a desire to make use of instruments for purpose they were intended in the proper fashion.

Large chisels are made use of for chipping away undermined enamel in molar and bicuspid cavities in opening the cavity to outline form. The enamel hatchets, right and left, especially in cutting away the buccal and lingual walls, and shaping them. The gingival marginal trimmers, two pairs, right and left of each, for beveling the gingival cervo surface angle. The blades are at angles, adapting them for mesial and distal cavities.

The hatchets and hoes, usually classified as ordinaries, are smaller instruments, of these there are a great variety. They are intended principally for cavities in the anterior teeth, shaping the walls and establishing the proper angles, so essential to successful filling operation. The hoes can in many cases be used to advantage in bicuspid and molar cavities to get proper line angles, using them with a scraping motion; of course you must have proper size and angles. These sizes suggest themselves as you experience and master them and have for your standard cavity preparation such as every institution of dental teaching has agreed upon as best, you could quite profitably enlarge your equipment with a few more hatchets and hoes.

Spoon excavators in cavity preparation are intended only for scooping out softened carious dentin; after the walls have been cut to outline form. A dull spoon or hoe for this purpose is cruel practice.

The grasp of instruments come to us quite naturally, the ability to apply the force needed to make them function effectively develops, as we understand the nature of resistance of the tissues we are operating upon or the properties of the materials, we are using.

In the pen grasp we rest the third or fourth finger upon teeth near by. Soft tissues or the opposing jaw is unreliable for rest on account of slipping or movement. The inverted pen grasp is useful when it is necessary to get the instrument at right angles to the arm. The thumb and palm grasp where unusual force is required,

To sharpen cutting instruments a hard Arkansas stone is best, it may be used dry or oiled but in using dry it must be wiped and cleaned with an oiled cloth otherwise the steel cuttings will fill up the stone and its efficiency impaired or lost. In sharpening, hold the instrument that the correct bevel be maintained and the edge kept straight. Spoons require that the edge be rotated in the back and forth movement of sharpening that every part of the edge shares equally in the process; this at first will be found difficult, but of necessity must be mastered. Care should be exercised not to draw the temper in rapid grinding and in this we find it undersirable to use fast wearing stones or the like in the dental engine.

New instruments are not very sharp. Sharp instruments readily dull and like a razor require touching up frequently during an operation.

Instruction in cavity preparation is so closely related and dependent upon the understanding of the histological structure of tooth

tissue that a few general principles can in this connection hardly be avoided. The enamel being made up of rods, so to speak, and a substance holding them together. The rods are nearly always parallel with each other at the outer surface and more or less twisted or interlaced at the inner ends, and as a general rule, the direction is from the center of the crown to the surface, detail study will show more inclination on some parts of the tooth and less on others. Also short rods will be present on the outer surface.

If you will in your cavity preparation, in the first step, outline form, observe the cleavage or splitting of the enamel of cavities on the different surfaces of the teeth, and supplement this with a careful review of work done in dental anatomy and histology you will soon work into your daily routine a system for strong fast operating.

The dental engine, too, is indispensable in cavity preparation. There is, however, a tendency to use the burr too much and in improper places, and in view of the fact that nearly everybody hates that old buzzer, let us learn to use our hand instruments more and the burr less.

You will find much detail description in the use of instruments for cavity preparation in Johnson's "Operative Dentistry," and Black's "Filling Teeth," of which a careful study will help you in the many trying problems.

Eight Ways to Help that Class Spirit.

- 1—Don't stay to class meetings.
- 2—If you do stay, leave early and make all the noise you can.
- 3—Never accept an office, it is easier to criticise others than do things yourself.
- 4—Nevertheless get sore if you are not appointed on a committee, but if you are, do not attend meetings.
- 5—If asked by the president to give your opinion on some matter, tell him you have nothing to say, after the meeting let everyone know how things ought to be done.
- 6—Do nothing more than is necessary, but when other members unselfishly use their ability to help matters along, howl that the class is run by a clique.
- 7—Don't bother about the class, let Mike do it.
- 8—When the class yell is being given, never help out, and after its over remark to your friends how rotten it sounded.

TO THE WEST

From wide New Ontario's rockiest hills
 To that far away coast of the Orient sea
 Lies a land of adventure and plenteous thrills
 The home of a welcome whoever you be.

The land where time at the close of each day
 Buries in spendor the golden sun,
 In the land where oft in many a way
 A cherished ambition is nobly won.

Where the bracing air is o'er laden with zest,
 Charging its children from everywhere
 With purpose and daring—the land of the West,
 Where the only poor stranger is hopeless despair.

Those sweeping broad prairies—the hope of the land
 From grandeur of Rockies to Ontario's west,
 Lie bounteous the fields where the acres expand,
 Bringing bread to our nation at nature's behest.

Pioneers staunch and hardy here founded a home
 The ushers supreme of a wealth yet untold
 Tho seeking you wander yet far you will roam
 Ere your searches a land of more merit unfold.

Thus might we yet more in such fond rapture tell
 Of boundless great riches on Westerly coast,
 And the pride they be worthy—not ours to swell
 For virtue speaks louder than ever a boast.

To sing praises of country so fair and so famed
 These lines are but feeble and stumbling and weak,
 Its virtues are many which here go unnamed,
 And we only may feel what the pen cannot speak.

H. P. M.

 Maybe You Won't Get It.

B. Dixon, '22, is a fast man. He can go around the "World" in about two seconds. At least, he says so, and she doesn't deny it.

Ruppert, '22—"Gimme a piece of tin, will you?"

Snell, '22—"Cant Ernie, I left my lizzie at home this morning."

Bridge Work

By I. H. ANTE, L.D.S., D.D.S.

Bridge work is constructed either fixed, detachable or removable. A fixed bridge is permanently cemented; a detachable bridge can be detached by the dentist, and a removable bridge by the patient.

Bridge work has many advantages where practiced by experts who properly construct and apply it. Without a doubt it has been, and is still, abused. Bridges have been inserted where the support was insufficient or the construction was wrong in principle or faulty from lack of skill.

The claims set up in favor of bridge work are as follows:—

The replacement of lost teeth by artificial substitutes without the use of a plate.

The absence of any mechanical contrivance to interfere with the tongue in articulation.

The functions of the sense of taste are more perfectly performed.

The solidity and security of the denture at all times.

The weight of the denture and the strain of mastication are proportionally distributed on the natural teeth.

Its special adaption to the replacement of single teeth or of a small number of teeth, where bridge work is usually superior to any other device.

Where all other operations performed for the restoration of lost teeth are temporary rather than permanent in their results, bridge work as regards permanency takes equal rank with any other operative procedure.

The following on the other hand are the objections raised particularly against cemented unremovable bridge work as generally constructed:—

It fails to restore the contour of the soft tissues above the bridge.

The spaces under the artificial teeth fill with particles of food.

The speech and comfort of the wearer are often effected by these slots, especially when under the front teeth.

The natural teeth employed as abutments are permanently mutilated.

To temporarily remove a cemented bridge for repair or because of a pathological condition in the teeth that supports it, the operation is sometimes difficult and the bridge is usually injured so as to unfit it for reinsertion.

The teeth that support a bridge whether fixed or removable are required to bear more force and pressure than nature intended.

The most forcibly urged objection is that it is unclean.

Small bridges comprising only a few teeth are much less open to this criticism than larger ones. The proposition depends principally on judgment respecting the suitability of a case for bridge work, the form of bridge applied, and the shell employed in its construction.

In properly applied and constructed bridge work, uncleanness is usually attributable to lack of knowledge on the part of the patient or proper methods of prophylaxis or neglect.

Consequently the tendency today is to confine the application of fixed bridge work to favorably-positioned small cases, one or two teeth, and to make larger ones removable.

Such are the arguments that have been put forth for and against bridge work; and yet whatever may be urged against it, its advantages are recognized by a majority of the profession.

Next!

It was enough of modern stuff
When Betsy bobbed her hair
We thought it was just a bluff
At being debonair.

And when she wore a jaunty skirt
That barely reached her knee,
We said it really did not hurt,
And left her ankles free.

She puffed a pretty cigarette—
We raised our brows and eyes,
And said that by and by we'd get
Accustomed to surprise.

She slipped into a backless dress—
She slipped, perchance, is right!
We registered regret, I guess,
At such a barebacked sight.

She's going now from bad to worse—
We fear to die from shocks—
We dare not add another verse
Since Betty took to socks!

Have We Seen All We Should of Toronto?

We have lived in Canada all our lives, most of us; yet how little we know of our native land. This may seem to some a rather daring statement; others may give as an excuse the immensity of our country, but the following incident is only typical of many that could be quoted as proofs of the above. A Canadian soldier on leave in England was asked by a friend to describe Niagara Falls and he was obliged to make the rather humiliating reply that, though he had lived all his life within seventy-five miles of the scenic wonder he had never grasped the ever present opportunity of visiting it.

We may narrow the above statement and say that we, as students, spend four of the best years of our lives and years with the most spare moments, here in Toronto, and yet how many of us will finish our course here and go away without having seen some of the most interesting places in the city or perhaps in some cases having seen without perceiving.

Toronto cannot boast of places of such historic interest as Edinburgh Castle, Westminster Abbey or St. Paul's Cathedral, but is nevertheless replete with more modest centres of interest to those who have the time and inclination to spend a few hours visting them during his four years in Toronto. If she cannot hope to rival the fame of these she has at least historical collections and collections of art and literature, as well as public buildings and sculpture work, worthy of a comparatively young and progressive city, and any student should find many of these places not only of interest, but of real educational value as well.

The most interesting of these without doubt is the Royal Ontario Museum on Bloor St. Set back from the street and without the imposing architecture of many of our public buildings it perhaps does not offer as inviting appearance to the passerby but a visit to its interior never fails to prompt a second followed by as many more as time and opportunity will permit.

Within this building may be seen, with few gaps, a continuous picture of the world's civilization from the rude Palaeolithic implement found on the Lybian desert or deep in European gravels, right down to modern times. There is a wonderful collection of forty thousand (40,000) pieces relics of the Stone Age alone; wonderful, not in appearance, but for the time and pains required to

collect them. An interesting feature is the North African collection, finer than any other country possesses or can ever possess. This pictures, among other things, the rise of metal working and the development of the potter's art.

Another section represents the development of ancient China and the discovery of porcelain. A collection of interest to many is that of carpets and tapestries, many of which, if they could speak, could tell vivid stories of crimes committed and difficulties encountered in collecting them in far off Persia and ancient Babylon. Other collections include arms and armour of all nations and all periods, biblical collections and coinage which shows the long growth from primitive methods to the present-day system.

No greater contrast can be portrayed anywhere than that of the remains—wonderfully preserved by the sand of the desert—on the one hand and the exhibit showing the process of shell manufacture, and the battle-scarred aeroplane on the other.

Another notable museum is that of the Toronto Normal School on Church St. The collections here, though, are small in comparison.

For students of art—and we should all take more interest in this than we do, even though we cannot hope to look with true appreciation upon many of the masterpieces—a spare hour or two could not be more profitably spent than in visiting the J. Ross Robertson collection in the Public Library building, one block from our College, or the Art Museum of Toronto, which now has its collection open to the public in the building at the head of John Street, formerly known as the Grange. This latter place is about ten minutes' walk from the College, the nearest route being down Beverley St.

Of the additional institutions in the city possibly none is more interesting or worthy of mention than the Technical School on Harbord Street. This is one of the most modern and best equipped schools of its kind in America, and includes a spacious reading room and library, and also a swimming tank. Both day and evening classes are conducted and the instruction varies from millinery to motor mechanics. The importance and popularity of the school and the service it renders the community may be realized when one learns that its registration for one year exceeds by several hundred that of the entire University.

Of that block of stately buildings in Queen's Park I will not attempt a description, but must mention in passing, since they rank of prime importance among the centres of interest of Toronto. We see these places, many of them masterpieces of architecture, yet in a

great many cases it is an example of "seeing but not perceiving."

The City Hall is another building of prominence, seen and passed by at least weekly, but how many have taken the odd few minutes to look inside or climb to the top of the tower, two hundred and sixty (260) feet in height, from which such a commanding view of the entire city and waterfront can be obtained? The interior is in every respect worthy of its imposing exterior. The Queen Street entrance opens into the main corridor with its inlaid tile floor and panelled ceiling and at the end of which is a magnificent stained glass window, one of the largest on the continent. Twelve life-size figures comprise the principal group which illustrates the union of commerce and industry. In this building the entire staff of officials of both city and county have their offices.

Among the other more important buildings which may be mentioned in passing are Osgoode Hall, on Queen Street, the home of the chief courts of Ontario; the Registry building, on the corner of Albert and Elizabeth Streets, one of Toronto's finest specimens of modern architecture; and the Toronto Observatory on Bloor Street, which, in addition to being the local meteorological observatory station, is the central office of the Dominion Meteorological Service, whence are issued all weather forecasts and storm warnings and also Government bulletins and reports concerning the climatology of Canada.

The larger churches are usually pointed out to the visitor among the places of interest, and while the majority make the rounds of a good many of the churches, particularly those which conduct a "Fire-side Hour," a few comments on the more notable may be in order here. Metropolitan Church with its cathedral proportions stands on a property valued at two million dollars, a distinction which few churches in Canada can claim. Stately St. James' Cathedral, with its lofty spire reaching up three hundred and ten feet, and its beautiful set of chimes, claims the distinction of being built on the site of Toronto's first church. Other notable churches in the business section are St. Michael's Cathedral and old St. Andrew's Presbyterian. Timothy Eaton Memorial on St. Clair Avenue, one of the most costly and magnificent of modern church edifices, has many prominent features, including a gorgeous stained glass picture window and choice peal of twenty-one chimes. St. Paul's, on Bloor East, is one of the newest church buildings, but represent early English Gothic architecture at its best. It seats three thousand and has one of the most remarkable church organs in existence.

Perhaps of greater interest to many than any of the above would be the remarkable work that is under development at the present time by the Harbor Commission along the waterfront. This is something of which even the citizens of Toronto as a whole have not even the slightest conception, and perhaps mention of it here in closing would not be out of place. This big programme, entailing a cost of twenty-five millions, includes two phases of improvement, one of an industrial kind, the other of a beautifying nature. The first is the reclamation and development of one thousand acres of the Ashbridge's Bay district as an industrial centre, and the other the establishment of boulevards, parks, beaches, etc. Thus far the energies of the Commission have been directed chiefly in the direction of the industrial development as considered of prime importance, but those interested in and acquainted with the general scheme are looking forward hopefully to the time when the Commission will be able to turn its attention to the beautifying of the waterfront. And when it is learned that this phase of the work includes the building of a boulevard from the Humber River to Bathurst Street, and thence circling the Island to the new industrial centre in the Ashbridge's Bay district, the vastness and ultimate value of the undertaking will be readily realized.

DRY-AS-DUST, '23.

Eddie Gast, 2T4, has now made enough money to retire from the dental profession. With three appointments for every prosthetic lab. and a fee of fifty cents a sitting it is no wonder he cleaned up a small fortune, while his less fortunate classmates labored wearily to get a good plaster impression of his perfect arch.

Brown, 2T4, can now be termed an "Occasional Student" instead of a mere Freshman. About once a week he presents himself in the lecture room for an "occasional" hour.

Allison, 2T4, has a very good voice—but not for singing.

Bisnett, 2T4, should be called upon to pay higher fees than any other Freshman. The way he takes advantage of every professor, by firing silly questions at him, is enough to arouse the disgust of those who must listen to it.

THE HYA YAKA

A JOURNAL PUBLISHED MONTHLY DURING THE COLLEGE YEAR BY
THE STUDENTS OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF DENTAL
SURGEONS OF ONTARIO.

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Vol. XX.

Toronto, March, 1921.

No. 5.



The grave charge has been laid at the door of the dental profession in general that dentists do not read sufficient current medical and dental literature to keep apace with the strides that the profession has taken in recent years and with the recognition that is now given to dentistry by the medical profession. To say that this charge applies to the average student and practitioner would be to put it mildly. The writing of this article was suggested by the statement of a book dealer, who said: "Why do dentists not buy more books pertaining to their profession? The small number of

dental books sold, in comparison to the number of medical books, is inconceivable."

In the past few years dentistry has received a recognition of which no other profession can boast, especially by the greatest of all, the medical profession. In the light of this recognition it is incumbent upon practitioners and students of dentistry to read and study, not books which are full of the technique of mechanical procedures, but books on the subjects of anatomy, general medicine, surgery, chemistry, biology and all that vast literature which forms the common basis of study of the medical and dental professions. In this connection we are of the opinion that the medical dictionary is one of the most beneficial books which can be studied, because it is the language which is the only common language of the two professions. When representatives of the two professions meet, in clinic, or in practice, it is much more professional that they do so with a common professional language. It adds to the dignity and professional art of dentistry, not only in the eyes of the laity, but in the eyes of the surgeon and medical man.

Too many of us are carried away with the idea that to be an expert mechanical technician is the highest aim of the student. While granting that too much importance cannot be laid upon the technique of restorative procedures, yet it must be noted that this is the point at which we must go one way or the other; the one to be a mere mechanical dentist, selling our time and handiwork, the other to be a man of one of the greatest professions of the day, receiving a fee for professional services, be they mechanical, surgical, medicinal or advisory.

It is unthinkable that a distinct line can be drawn between the two professions—they overlap in too many instances, in the cases of restoration after surgical operations, or in the relation of the oral cavity to general health and to certain diseases.

The time will come when the two professions will meet in common medico-dental convention, and such a convention would try average practitioners, in the light of his supplementary study. As students who are entering upon a real live and recognized profession, it is our duty to read and study up every branch of literature that pertains to it, and in this way we shall not only gain a deserving respect as professional men from the laity, but we shall be able to meet the surgeon and medical man on common grounds.

THINGS WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW

Where Paul took the 2T4 Beau Brummels on Friday, Feb. 18, and were they satisfied with their lot.—Steve Brodie.

If that Goorde, Pre-Dent, enjoyed "The Sin that Was His" at the Regent and if he thought there were no other Dents present.

Is J. L. Connel wearing a moustache without telling anyone about it?

Wanted.

A young lady who can spare one or two afternoons a week, and carve ivory blocks at night.—Apply Wally Collough, 2T4.

"Daddy" Houghton is a new marvel. How he manages to carve ivory teeth at home, entertain his wife and rock the baby to sleep at the same time is beyond the power of any freshman to explain.

Willie—"Am I descended from monkeys?"

Ma—"I don't know, son, I never knew any of your father's folks."

If you are in any doubt as to what constitutes the link between the animal and the vegetable world, just drop over to the Rose and order hash.

She—"I'll never go with you anywhere again."

He—"Why?"

She—"You asked Mrs. Smith how her husband was standing the heat and he's been dead for two months."

Dr. Krueger (to young girlie with tooth in her hand after extraction)—"What have you got there, my girl?"

Girlie—"My tooth that wuz just pulled out."

Doctor—"What are you going to with it?"

Girlie—"When I get home I'm going to put sugar on the darn thing and watch for a jumping tooth ache."

Royal College of Dental Surgeons At-Home

On February 11th the King Edward Hotel provided the setting for one of the season's most brilliant social functions, the At-Home of the R.C.D.S. The committee had labored hard all year in order to make this the "best ever," and their efforts were more than justified by the success of the affair. No detail that would tend to augment the pleasure of the guests was omitted. The Pompeian Room, Banquet Hall and Louis Room were most suitably decorated, and Romanelli's Orchestra provided the final touch to a perfect setting for the dance.

At nine the guests responded to the first strains of music, and their merry laughter and chatter had not diminished in the least when "Home, Sweet Home" was played at 2.45 a.m.

At supper Dean Webster welcomed the guests in his usual pleasing and fitting manner. Then followed a display of garnet and blue, and of blue and white lights, after which the students responded with a good old Hya Yaka and a Varsity. Many novel features, which added to the attractive programme, were introduced during the evening.

The guests were received by Mrs. W. E. Willmott, Mrs. W. Seccombe, Mrs. A. D. A. Mason, Mrs. J. A. Bothwell and Mrs. A. B. Babcock. A complete list of the guests is here given:

Patronesses:—Mrs. Lionel Clarke, Mrs. E. C. Drury, Mrs. R. H. Grant, Lady Falconer, Mrs. W. M. McGuire, Mrs. A. E. Webster, Mrs. W. E. Willmott, Mrs. W. Seccombe, Mrs. A. D. A. Mason, Mrs. J. A. Bothwell and Mrs. A. B. Babcock.

Committee:—J. M. McLeod, Chairman; A. Barton, '21; J. Renton, '22; H. Mutton, '23; W. Hipwell, '24, and H. Martin, '25.

Under direction of P. E. McDonald, B.Sc., '22.

The Faculty was represented by Dr. A. B. Babcock; Queen's University by Mr. E. L. Coon.

Dr. and Mrs. S. M. Richardson, Dr. and Mrs. H. B. Walker, Dr. and Mrs. G. Grieve, Dr. and Mrs. F. G. Brethur. Dr. and Mrs. F. L. Cole, Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Coon, Dr. and Mrs. E. A. Grant, Dr. and Mrs. H. Hoag, Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Kennedy, Dr. and Mrs. E. W. Paul, Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Priestman, Dr. and Mrs. F. E. Risdon, Dr. and Mrs. R. D. Thornton, Dr. and Mrs. R. R. Walker, Dr. and Mrs. G. F. Belden, Dr. and Mrs. Walton-Ball, Dr. and Mrs.

F. T. Jarman, Dr. and Mrs. R. W. Hoffman and Dr. Marjorie Milne.

Drs. A. E. Webster, W. Seccombe, W. E. Willmot, J. A. Bothwell, E. H. Campbell, L. R. Davison, L. D. Drew-Brook, D. M. Flett, R. G. Godfrey, A. D. A. Mason, W. G. Trelford, J. W. Golding, H. Lyle Smith, R. J. Stone, Rodgers, W. C. Leggett, C. J. Mahoney, F. W. Bradley, C. P. Sherman, J. B. Aitken, G. V. Fisk, C. H. Avery, C. F. McCartney, H. W. Leach, R. E. Winn, H. A. Spence, M. H. Blandin, J. M. Sheldon, J. H. Duff, H. R. Garbutt, S. Milburn, H. Halloran and F. Knight.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Parrott, Mr. and Mrs. B. Sleeth, Mrs. G. Dwyer, Mrs. Z. Walker, Mrs. Rann, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Robb, Mr. and Mrs. J. Pullar, Mr. and Mrs. O. Bertrand, Mr. and Mrs. R. Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. J. McLister, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Martin, and Mrs. Palmer.

Misses F. Freit, D. Swallow, L. M. Allen, K. McFail, P. Buckley, E. Arthur, M. Patton, S. Wood, E. Maddison, O. Haugh, M. McAllister, H. Dewey, H. Edmison, E. Noble, R. Miller, M. Turner, B. Wellish, G. World, M. Curtis, D. J. Burrows, E. Ross, D. Duncan, L. Doran, B. McFadden, T. Keltz, E. Saunders, N. Porter, W. Hardy, E. Sharpe, O. L. Elson, G. Goodchild, L. Barton, H. Taugh, B. Burton, J. Williamson, D. Robins, M. Kidd, Dodd, E. Walker, Ford, G. Sampson, F. McGrath, L. Walker, E. McGolpin, B. Lawrie, M. Pickles, MacKay, H. Anderson, H. Guinane, J. Adamson, O. Whiteman, R. Sockett, B. Gates, G. Dove, M. Lunness, E. James, E. Longmoor, E. D. Wilson, L. Douglas, Rhodes, W. Arnedt, G. Thompson, G. Killins, E. Kerr, D. Gavin, E. Morrisson, G. Smith, S. Stewart, A. Halladay, M. McNaughton, J. Kennedy, K. Sutton, B. Mahoney, I. Axler, S. Axler, A. Baker, H. Fellows, A. Duffield, M. Eaton, Beattie, Lane, Stafford, J. Martin, A. Maloney, E. Dowdall, V. Spradbrow, M. McLean, R. Williams, M. Marshall, D. Brind, G. Messerve, Chestnut, H. McBrien, D. Bell, N. Sharp, V. Sine, A. Webb, M. Adams, Doyle, Gallonder, A. Simmons, E. Nickle, K. Begg, H. Dean, B. Wallace, S. Tate, H. Tate, E. Dunningham, T. Colinson, A. Saulter, V. McKelvey, G. McGowan, L. Hanna, B. Leach, M. Law, E. Harston, G. Lovy, L. Greenwood, D. Hogarth, G. Arntfield, L. Cockburn, Davidson, Penn, Mowat, G. Gardiner, G. McGolpin, B. Willis, J. Cone, M. Black, I. Smith, M. Spence, Newton, V. Maine, R. Robinson, Green, S. Massey, I. Ashenhurst, M. Fraser, I. Sproule, B. Dickinson, H. Denning, K. Keyes, G. Stevens, M. Archibald, Collins,

A. Anger, E. Clarke, E. Howden, L. Denning, L. Walsh, E. Miller, Hendore, Kennedy, A. Saunders, T. Grant, Cleland, Dewey, Hood, Crippen, Adair, Clapperton, M. Riggs, M. Webster, Hart, Sargent, A. Davidson, R. McLister, A. MacKay, M. Freeman, Merrell, B. Patterson, M. Jones, D. Wright, A. Laing, W. I. Barber, M. MacInnes, H. Asseltine, O. Ockley, Galloway and J. Card.

Messrs. C. Elliott, G. Harper, J. Duff, G. Prestein, R. Reid, A. W. Allan, A. Davidson, W. Prowse, G. Howson, H. McLean, H. Adams, R. Williams, W. Carson, H. Beattie, L. Hubbell, L. Baer, H. Turner, B. Dixon, J. Partlo, F. Burrows, H. Thompson, J. Wright, F. Martin, C. Brady, A. Cameron, A. Palmer, E. Dawe, S. Honey, C. Hallett, W. Wuatherhead, A. A. Cameron, H. Rothwell, M. Webb, R. Harriss, W. Langmaid, W. Grey, G. Greacen, H. Anderson, J. Lippert, W. Alexander, J. Best, R. Richard, T. Lewis, E. Burton, W. Armstrong, S. McGibbon, R. Sockett, F. Whiteman, W. Kerr, Layton, T. Brown, S. Braund, J. Burrows, R. Hyde, R. Beckett, D. Coons, G. Robinson, H. Lamond, T. Dunbar, F. Kemp, Calbeck, F. Fawcett, H. Cooke, J. Deitrich, Granovsky, Zimmerman, Steele, L. Stuart, Liesemer, Snell, Green, Blackwell, T. Marshall, G. Lyons, R. Adams, Metcalfe, L. Dodds, B.A.; D. Fish, J. Boyd, Sheridan, J. Miller, Hodgson, A. Whattam, R. Dunlop, Armstrong, E. Hinds, L. Carter, R. Virtue, B. Davidson, W. Sharon, Edgecombe, P. Harrington, H. Pugh, E. Keyes, G. Smith, R. Whitaker, T. Salter, J. McGowan, J. Lyons, W. Leach, H. Mang, B. Thomas, W. Courville, W. McBain, H. Allen, J. Pullar, R. Arntfield, E. Gibson, E. Dixon, Ryan, Jones, McFeetors, Bateman, Laidley, B. Roberts, F. Paul, Coughlin, G. Robinson, J. Rooney, J. Green, J. White, J. McLister, C. Reid, F. Watson, H. Haughton, A. Hilliker, J. King, L. Shilabeer, R. Kerr, A. Derbyshire, G. Stewart, B. Gordon, A. Macdonald, O. Gibb, J. Spellman, Halworth, Dewey, Kilburn, R. Freele, P. Girvin, McInaney, T. Rogers, A. Clarke, P. Morton, Broadworth, Hart, Graham, L. Calbick, C. Ryan, E. Upton, L. Lettelier, A. MacMay, J. Cameron, G. Wright, C. Ramage, A. Steeves, W. Craig, Foster, H. Leggett, W. Robb, C. Dundas, J. Phillips, H. Bayne.

Mallory, '22—"Jack, have you forgotten you owe me five dollars?"
 Donnely, '22—"No, not yet, give me time and I will."

Sims, '22—"He can't help it, doctor, he's just a little ho(a)rse this morning."

THE ROYAL DENTAL SOCIETY.

Selections by the 2T2 Quartette, violin solos by Mr. Edgar Burton, piano solos by Mr. Craigie of 2T2, and a debate between Seniors and Sophmores were the chief features of the R.D.S. meeting, the evening of Wednesday, February 16.

The musical part of the programme commenced with two excellent selections by the 2T2 Quartette, Harmony, according to the dictionary, is a simultaneous combination of accordent sounds. That is the definition. The Quartette supplied the example.

Mr. Edgar Burton cast a delightful spell over the audience as exquisite melody emanated from his violin. He proved a regular virtuoso. His facinating encore was enhanced by the brilliant accompaniment of Mr. Martin, Pre-Dent.

The assembly was also particularly pleased with the piano solos by Mr. M. Craigie, 2T2.

After President had introduced the judges, the subject of the debate was outlined, viz. "Resolved that the advantages offered to a young man in Eastern Canada are not inferior to those offered in Western Canada." The peculiar wording of the debate made the affirmative virtually the negative and vice versa.

The Seniors were represented by Messrs Agnew and Dodds. The affirmative was upheld by Messrs Boyd and Williams for the Sophmores. The enthusiasm of the debaters themselves was so exuberant that the audience caught their spirit and was sorry when the time-keeper called a halt to the various speakers.

Doctors Conboy and Thornton acted as judges. Dean Webster was to have been one of them; but he with his operative staff and dental nurses had to leave early to conduct an operative clinic.

While the judges were in consultation, Mr. G. E. Balfour, Jr., entertained with a few popular airs on the piano.

Dr. Conboy then announced the judge's verdict in favor of the affirmative.

A vote of thanks was tendered to Dr. Conboy, Dr. Thornton, and Mr. Burton, by Mr. Whyte, President of Senior Year, and an enjoyable evening ended with God Save the King.

Keyes, '22—"Got a minute to spare, Skin?"

Hamilton, '22—"Yes why?"

Keyes—"Tell me all you know."

JOAN OF ARC.

Carefully perusing the February issue of Hyk Yaka the other day—I always read every word of it—I came across the article by Phil, the Philosopher. Thinking I was going to read real words of wisdom, great was my disappointment to find that the writer, evidently an ignorant Freshman or a conceited Sophomore, had simply repeated that antiquated trite, attempting to create amusement by intimating that women have tongues.

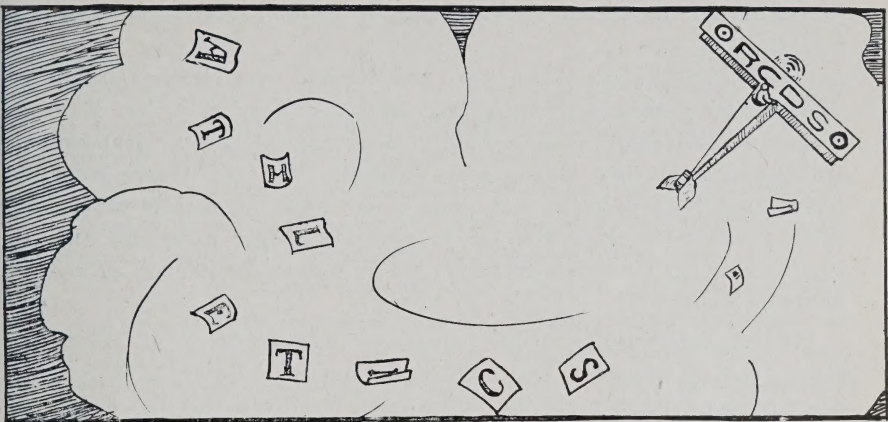
It is remarkable to note that our would-be philosopher lays claim to chivalry and at the same time endeavors to cast a reflection upon our sex by exhausting his petty vocabulary in a description of his meeting with two girl friends of his childhood. Little did those friends think that they would become the innocent objects of his ridicule, or perchance they would not have condescended to honor him by recognition.*

Now see here, mere man, if you wish to be popular with the girls at Varsity, you'll have to mend your ways. Be a protector, not a robber. Follow the Golden Rule and we'll reciprocate.

It is not without regret that I felt compelled to admonish Phil in the above manner. It is altogether probable that his mamma and sisters have petted him at home and in consequence he shows such lack of preparatory education as to be absolutely without knowledge of the correct way to fill his niche in college life. We should pity rather than chastize him. However, if he is as intelligent as his Pseudonym implies he will profit from the advice I have given him.—JOAN.

ALL ARE WELCOME

Messrs. MacDonald, Hubbell and Clifford, 2T5, extend a hearty welcome to their Bible Class meetings held every evening at 596 Ossington Avenue. Their uplift programme appeals especially to those young men of the College who feel that they should serve humanity to alleviate the sufferings of the needy. The class is at present considering the question of holding a tag day in order to raise money to buy fur coats for the poor natives of Borneo and B.V.D.'s for the Indians at Moose River. Any old clothes will be thankfully received and forwarded to some of the unfortunate oil kings and meat packers of the U.S.A.



DENTS WIN THE DAVIDSON CUP.

**Interfaculty Champions in Boxing and Wrestling—Assault-at-Arms
Brings out many new Champions in the R.C.D.S., Kay,
Mayer, McPhee, Adams and Dodds win titles.**

On the 8th and 9th the Annual Interfaculty Contest for the Davidson Cup took place in the main gymnasium at Hart House. The Dental team won the trophy by a wide margin, S.P.S being their nearest opponents, some 22 points behind. The success of our boys was not entirely unexpected owing to the splendid showing they made in winning the Carrol Cup for the Junior Assault in January.

Starting Tuesday afternoon five preliminaries were run off for which one point was given for each bout. The semi-finals took place Tuesday evening, three points being given for these bouts. On Wednesday evening the final bouts were staged, the winners of these fights being awarded five points.

The officials of the meet were:—Boxing Referee, Capt. Scott; Judges, Major T. Loudon, Mr. McGarry; Wrestling Referees, "Art" Durnan and Dr. Haines; Fencing Referee, Chas. Walters; Timer, Dr. D. M. Flett; Master of Ceremonies, C. W. Steele.

The results of the bouts were: Boxing, 110 lbs.—Lieberman of Dents was awarded the decision over Robinson of Meds when the latter was forced to retire with a bad cut over the eye following the first round.

Reynolds of Vic. scored a technical knock-out over Helold (Meds) and outlasted and outpointed Liberman in the final after three lively rounds.

118 lbs.—Kay of Dents obtained the decision over Griers (Meds) after an extra three minutes. This fight was very close but Kay showed considerable boxing ability and aggressiveness. Matchet won from Ewing and Unger beat Matchet. Kay and Unger were putting up a very lively and even scrap until the middle of the third round when Kay stepped in and put Unger away for the count. Kay is a clean boxer and should do well in the intercollegiate bouts in Montreal.

125 lbs.—The surprise of the tournament was the defeat of Goldie Grey (Meds), who took the count at the hands of Relyea (S.P.S.). There was no doubt as to the knockdown but Grey was called out after only being down six seconds.

135 lbs.—Seaborne of S.P.S. retained his title in this event after having to extend himself in his semi-final bout with Downe of Dents. Superior height and reach were the big advantages here. In the final, Finmark of Dents, who had defeated McGuire in the semi-finals, was outclassed by Seaborne. He showed himself game by carrying the fight very consistently to his taller and more experienced opponent.

145 lbs.—Moyer of Dents was awarded the decision over Chisholm (O.A.C.), when the latter dislocated this thumb 45 seconds after the fight started. In the final bout Mayer won the decision over Silvermore of Meds. This bout was very close, but Moyer used good judgment and ring generalship in the third round and outpointed his man.

158 lbs.—In this class were entered three Meds. Black winning by a large margin. In neither bout was any very strenuous work done and the fans did not have a chance to see Black in action.

175 lbs.—This bout was a hammer and tongs affair and Goldie (S.P.S.) scored a technical knockout over Shaw (U.C.).

Heavyweight.—“Tiny” Guthrie of Meds by virtue of his superior reach and weight was not much worried by Gratz. The bout went the limit and the decision to Goldie by a wide margin.

Wrestling, 110 lbs.—For the full nine minutes Towner of Dents and Eddy of O.A.C. strove in vain for hold which would mean victory. In an overtime period of three minutes Towner forced the fighting and won on aggressiveness.

118 lbs.—This bout brought the downfall of another intercol-

legiate champion, Shirk, last year's title man won from Ross on points and then in an extra round lost the decision to McPhee of Dents who had defeated Irwin of Forestry in the semi-finals.

125 lbs.—Wilson of O.A.C. the winner of the Canadian Olympic trials in the feather weight class had no great difficulty in winning by falls from Parker of S.P.S. and Glass of Meds.

135 lbs.—Adams of Dents won this event. In the semi-final he defeated Ripley of O.A.C. and later outpointed Oakes of S.P.S. in a fast and clever bout where aggressiveness counted.

145 lbs.—This class was the best contested of all the wrestling. Dodds of Dents retained his title by defeating Hipwell of Dents on points. In the preliminary bout he won over Hamilton (O.A.C.) after two overtime periods of three minutes each. In this bout he injured a muscle in his neck and the semi-finals and finals were wrestled off the following week. In winning the semi-finals Lee had his work cut out for him. After 12 minutes of fast clever wrestling Elkerton succumbed to a head and arm lock.

158 lbs.—Maron of O.A.C. succeeded in throwing Griffin after the latter had suffered a slight concussion when he was thrown heavily to the mat. Purdy (O.A.C.) by experience was able to win over Myles of Dents in an extra round of three minutes. In the final Purdy threw Moran in six and one-half minutes.

125 lbs.—Malby of Pharmacy won this class after a lively bout with Sands of Meds.

Heavyweight.—Grant Stirrett was awarded the decision over Mahaffey of Meds in the second overtime period.

In the fencing Walton of Forestry won out defeating Hewitt (U.C.) in the finals.

Junior Vic Defeat Senior Dents

On January 28th the Senior Dent Basketball team lost a hard and close game to Junior Vic. The game was featured by the hard close checking and both teams resorted to "get the man" tactics. Vic were the worse offenders in this respect.

Many of the free shots awarded to Dents were missed and one that did score was disallowed because Ritchie stepped over the line. The score was very close, never more than two points separating the teams. Half time score was 12-10. Stew Holmes played the

second half but the boys could not get going together. Score, 19-18.

Line-up:—Boyle, Ritchie, defense; Moore, centre; Leach and Cooper, forwards; Stevenson, Holmes, subs.

JUNIOR DENTS DEFEAT PHARMACY.

On January 30 the Junior Dents Basketball team demonstrated their superiority over Pharmacy. The game was well contested but Pharmacy were outclassed. The whistle was handled by Francis to the satisfaction of all the players.

Line up:—Allen, Miller, defense; Craiggie, centre; Johnson and Dutton, forwards; Nelson, Kennedy, spares.

BASKETBALL.

The first game of the second round of the Sifton Cup series was played on February 11th, the red letter day of the Dents. Junior Dents nosed Junior School into camp by the narrow margin of 1 point, the score being 12-11. While the game was exceptionally fast and featured by CLEAN, hard checkin by both teams, the defense turned in their usual good performance, they in no way outclassed the forwards who worked hard and effectively, Dutton turning in the highest score and cinching the game by a beautiful shot.

Forwards, Johnson (2), Dutton (8); centre, Craigie; guards, Allen (2), Miller; subs, Nelson, Kennedy.

After a lay-off of ten days the Senior Dents found Junior Meds too much for them and went down to defeat on February 14th by a score of 28-16.

The game was very clean and owing to the close checking of the Meds was not very fast. The advantages of the short snappy pass as used by the Meds were clearly shown over the long end to end passes the Dents favored. These passes were generally intercepted by the Med defense and the ball was back in the Dents territory in short order.

The Dents could not get going at all in the first half and only owing to poor shooting by the Meds forwards was the score as low as it was. Holmes at centre was too closely watched to be effective and

retired at half time in favor of Moore. Half time score was 14-4 in favor of Meds.

Playing a hard checking game and shooting at every opportunity the Dents almost held their own in the second period. Good work by Ritchie and Leech featured this half. Full time score was 28-16.

Line-up:—Ritchie (4), Boyle (4), defense; Holmes, centre; Leech (6); Cooper (2), forwards; Moore, Stevenson, Windum, subs.

Referee, Francis; Judge of play, Purcell.

Junior Dents 8, Forestry 1.

Junior Dents defeated Forestry on January 21. Dents had no difficulty whatsoever in trimming their opponents. Wright for Dents played a good game.

Line-up:—MacLean, goal; Riley, defense; MacKay, Newlove, centre; McCord, right wing; McInnis, left wing; Kay, Harris, subs.

JUNIOR DENTS AND VIC.

Played two games, one on January 23, which was played to a tie, 1-1, and a following game on January 25, Victoria winning 4-1. A real good game up to the last period in which McInnes and McCord were injured, McCord quite seriously having had two ribs broken. With the team thus weakened Vic had no trouble in scoring three goals in about seven minutes. Up to the time of the accidents it was anybody's game, as the tie game shows and the second game being won in a spectacular manner, the teams are very evenly matched.

Line-up:—MacLean, goal; Riley, Wright, defense; Newlove, centre; McInnes, left wing; McCord, right wing; Kay, Harris, subs.

McCord and Harris were the outstanding players for Dents. McCord in particular, up to the time he was hurt, turned in a very brilliant game.

Senior Dents and Senior Meds.

Senior Dents downed Senior Meds 2-1. The ice was in poor condition and prevented any good hockey by either teams. Meds scored

the first goal in the second period, Pritchard scoring after a pretty lone rush, beating the defense. Dodde evened up for Dents soon after, and Stub Douglas fluffed the winning goal in during the last period.

Bateman, in goal for Dents played a good game.

SENIOR DENTS DEFEAT JUNIOR S.P.S. AND WIN THEIR GROUP.

By defeating Junior S.P.S. at the Varsity rink on February 22, the Senior Dent Hockey team won their group and went into the semi-finals. The game was probably the fastest of the Jennings Cup series to date and both teams used substitutes freely.

In the first period play was even. Dales opened the scoring for Dents on a nice pass from Underhill. School covered up soon after following a face-off in front of the Dent's net. In the second period play ranged up and down the ice. Bateman in the nets for the Dentals proved to be a stone wall and made several sensational saves. Calbeck, Dentals big defense man, broke from his position stick handled his way through the whole S.P.S. team and rounding the School defense lodged the puck in the upper corner of the net. It was a pretty goal and drew a lot of applause from the spectators.

In the third period McClure and Calbeck, by good stiff body checks, kept the S.P.S. men shooting from the outside. Intercepting a pass at centre McClure rushed down centre ice and bulged the twine behind the Science net guardian.

With three minutes to go School scored their last goal. The puck glancing into the net.

On the forward line Dales, Douglas and Adams were playing a strong game. Their back checking, loose at times, saved the day quite often. On the defense Balbeck and McClure were unbeatable. They stepped into everything that came their way and in the last period kept the play fairly well to centre ice. Bateman in goal seems to be improving every game.

The line-up:—Goal, Bateman; defense, Calbeck, McClure; centre, Douglas; wings, Underhill and Adams; subs, Dales and Dobbs.

COMMENTS.

The double referee system as used in the Senior Dent-Junior Med game certainly proved to be a splendid change from the old system. The game was very clean and there were no disputes, the officials missing nothing.

Dentals are well represented on Varsity's Intercollegiate Assault-at-arms team. Kay and Moyer, boxers; Towne, McPhee, Adams, Dodds, and Griffin, wrestlers; make seven men out of 18 on the team.

The Echart, Carrol and Davidson Cups now are held by the Dentals. Our boys are working hard and results of their efforts are becoming apparent.

The support the Dental basketball and hockey teams are receiving from the student body as a whole is disgraceful. It is certainly not any inspiration gained from the rooting of the faithful few that helps them win their games.

The Dental track men are still very much in evidence on the indoor track meet at Hart House. On February 7th honors went to the Dents when Mihaychuk won the pole vault. Paul won second place in the 440 and Stevenson third in the two mile. On February 14th Dentals were third in the relay race. The team was: Stevenson, Craigie, Paul and Leech.

Great credit is due "Murray" Leech of the Senior Dents Basketball team. After playing the full game against Victoria, when he found the relay team one man short, he volunteered to run, and without any appreciable rest held his own in the quarter mile of the relay.

Junior Dent Basketball team were practically declared winners of their group when Senior Meds defaulted to them on February 21st.

Senior Dents are tied for cellar, but by winning all their remaining games can tie the series up.

Westman and Brown with Varsity Hockey Seniors are showing wonderful form and are a tower of strength to that team.

The action of Whyte, 2T1, in calling lectures off for the Senior Dent-Junior S.P.S. game is much to be commended. The number of spectators at this game was nearly fifty and it sounded like old times to hear a victorious "Hya Yaka," as the teams left the ice at the close of the game.

Among the interested spectators at the recent Assault-at-arms were Dean Webster and the members of the operative staff of the R.C.D.S.

The Professors enjoyed the bouts and the boys were pleased to see them out.

Following the time honored custom of showing its appreciation to championship teams, the Student's Parliament of the R.C.D.S. presented the Water Polo team, winners of the Echart Cup with V necked sweaters and photographs.

The Indoor Baseball team deserves better support. Any of the devotees of the diamond will find playing with this team an excellent way to get into condition for the coming Spring.

Varsity Win The Senior Inter-Collegiate Assault-At-Arms

Kay, Adams and Griffin Win Championships.

Varsity's boxers, wrestlers and fencers won the inter-collegiate Assault in Montreal on February 25th and 26th by winning nine out of seventeen events, McGill were in second place with six events and Queen's won two.

Varsity won the 110 lb. boxing, the 118 lb. boxing, 158 lb. boxing, 175 lb. boxing and the 125 lb. wrestling, 135 lb. wrestling, 158 lb. wrestling, 175 lb. wrestling and the fencing.

The bouts were well contested and Varsity and McGill were running neck and neck till the latter part of the programme when Varsity by winning three bouts in succession while McGill lost one to Queens forged to the front and cinched the meet.

Dentals were well represented on the team and of the seven Dents who made the trip three of them viz. Kay, Adams and Griffin returned inter-collegiate champions.

Towner and McPhee in the 110 and 118 wrestling respectively, put up one grand fight and lost very close decisions on points.

Moyer in the 145 boxing was handling his bout very nicely and had a slight margin up till the middle of the third round when his opponent rallied and nearly swept Moyer off his feet by his determined rushes.

In the 145 lb. wrestling, Dodds lost the decision to Stewart of Queens. This bout was very close and if anything Dodds had the margin. However, the judges by some peculiar mental gymnastics, decided Stewart had the better of the fight and awarded him the decision.

For the winners it will suffice to say that Griffin won by straight falls while Kay and Adams won by judge's decisions, which are in themselves as hard to gain or even harder than a fall or a k.o.

From the reports brought back to Toronto the inter-collegiate spirit is improving. All the boys report that they enjoyed the trip and had a wonderful time—even the manager.

GRINDS

Physics Lecture on Electricity

Prof. Anderson—What are the two kinds of circuits?

Bill Macdonald, '24—Long and short circuits.

Vernon Purdy, John Morgan and A. M. Bisnett, all 2T4, attended the reception at the opening of the Ontario Legislature. Purdy speaks: "Gee, this is a nicer crowd than at the Somme Social Club."

Bisnett, 2T4, (calling at Sherbourne House)—"Is Miss Fluffy-ruff in?"

Maid—"Which Miss Fluffy-ruff?"

Bisnett—Oh, send them all down and I'll select the one I want."

Woods, 2T4—"Want to buy some compound, Benny?"

Sidenberg, 2T4 (stung once)—"Are you sure its compound? The last dope I got from you was fudge and you even had that burned."

Godard, 2T4—"Mr Campbell announces that he has just bought his fifth box of compound."

McKinley—"Yes 'Cam' always has a hard time making a good impression."

Westman, 2T4 (after having run over a dog, to owner)—"Won't you allow me to replace your dog?"

Lady (shyly)—"Oh sir, this is so sudden."

Baker, 2T4 to Williams, 2T3—"Say Russ, your head reminds me of a dollar bill."

Williams, 2T3—"How's that?"

Baker, 2T4—"Well, you see its just one bone."

Macdonald, 2T4 to Milne, 2T3—"That new suit of yours must be all wool!

Milne—"Why?"

Mac—"Well, you look so sheepish in it."

Kilburn (President of 2T3)—“How long can a fellow live without brains?”

Tackbury, 2T4—“I don’t know. How old are you?”

Dean—“Can you answer my question, Mair?”

Mair ’22,—“Mumble, mumble, mumble.”

Berry, ’22—“Gee! this is awful, my patient just broke his tongue off.”

Bell, ’22—“How’d that happen?”

Berry—He was trying to lick all the alcohol out of that cavity in his 3rd molar.”

“There’s one thing I’ve got to say for the prodigal son,” remarked the farmer (who has a son in college).

“What’s that?”

“He had the grit to walk back home, instead of telegraphin’ for money.”

Charlie Lee—“I regret to tell you sir, that one of your shirts is lost.”

Leslie Dickson, ’2—But here I’ve just paid you 12 cents for doing it up.”

C. L.—“Quite right sir, we laundered it before we lost it.”

Wagner, ’21—“Say Dr. I know a horse that eats money.”

Dr. Switzer—“Ah, quit your spoofing.”

Wagner, ’21—“That’s right Dr., why I’ll bet you money that right now the horse has two-bits in its mouth.”

Chemistry Lecturer (to Egan, 2T5)—“Mr. Egan, do you know Charles’ Law?”

Egan—“The name strikes me as being familiar. I believe he is in the Sophomore class.”

Fair Stranger (addressing Shuttleworth, 2T5)—“I suppose this Pre-Dental course you are taking has already added greatly to your knowledge of dentistry?”

Shuttleworth—“Well—er—not exactly. But it’s awfully cultural, y’know.”

DEFINITIONS.

Slang—American Language.

Dental Student—An unwitting sacrifice on the altar of humanity; sometimes an enigma whose instructors wonder wotinell induced him to choose such a career.

Cost of Living—An incredible sum of money.

Editor—An individual who needs the judgment of Solomon, patience of Job, ideals of Paul, abilities of the three men in the fiery furnace to withstand heat, the courage of Daniel in the lion's den—and then some.

She—"Why do insist on calling me your little cold cream?"

Gan, '21—"Because 'dear' you are so good to a 'chap.'

Agnew '21 asked Dr. Mason what the best way of learning golf was.

Dr. Mason replied that he buy a dozen balls, get out in the field and forget that he ever went to church.

Dodds, '21—"Sokett sure is some runner, he can do a mile in two flat at the Hart House."

Whyte '21—"What, minutes? ? ?"

Dodds, '21—"Naw, feet."

Maid—"The garbage man is here sir."

Professor (from deep thought)—"Tell him we don't want any to-day."

It is suggested by many of the Whizz Bang class that the substitution of another word for "bridge" in the time table announcement for "crown and bridge" lectures would bring more of the fellows out to the lectures.

Yes, the Juniors are in the Infirmary. They are going right ahead in their inimitable way too. Upward, ever upward, is their motto. Their technique is perfect. They shy at nothing even to putting the head-rest covers on their patient's heads. But here let it be said that only five of the most audacious have advanced this far. Names would be superfluous.

Things that Never Happen in 2T4.

- 1—Wally Colcleugh opposed to a half holiday.
- 2—Bisnett remaining silent for one lecture.
- 3—Allison sighing during Dental Anatomy Lab.
- 4—Smith in on time for lectures.
- 5—Armstrong leaving his small suitcase at home.
- 6—Behind the class in carving Ivory Blocks.

Now little stale joke don't you pout,
Or the "Goblins" 'll get you if you don't watch out.

On Dit

Young Lady (to Hipwell, 2T4)—"I'll give you just twenty-five minutes to take your hand out of my muff."

Morris (looking over draws for assault-at-arms)—"Gee, this man 'Bye' must be a wonder; he is in everything."

Rumor has it that "A" class 2T3, after having finished their finals in anatomy were heard on repeated occasions giving a revised version of the "Whizz Bang" yell, delivering it with quite as much fervor as if they were yelling the original:

Quizz bang! Over the top!
Shout and yell do we;
We're through, we're through,
With stiff anatomy!

Bangs!

Dr. Holmes (in Sophomore operative lab.)—"Well, Williams, how is the work coming along?"

Russ (having just completed a lap joint inlay cavity preparation)—"Fine! I am one lap ahead of the Freshmen now!"

Overheard at the Assault-at-Arms During a Boxing Bout

Greig, 2T3—"Who is that in the far corner of the ring, Joe?"

Joe Boyd, 2T3—"Why, that's Kay."

Greig—"Oh!"

Joe Boyd—"Yes it will be."

And O.K. he was.

A certain young Freshie named Baer
In the matter of dress took great care.
He wore a winged collar
That sure made a hollar
And gave the poor Freshie a scare

Boost and the world boosts with you;
Knock and you're on the shelf.
For the world gets sick of the one who kicks
And wishes he'd kick himself.
Boost when the sun is shining,
Boost when it starts to rain;
If you happen to fall don't lie there and bawl
But get up and boost again.

It surprises one to count up the number of Seniors who have become matrimonially inclined in the last two years. We wonder why. The old saying that two can live as cheaply as one comes into our minds, but in these days we hardly agree with that statement. Of course this being a leap year we had to look forward to having some of our brothers snatched from our midst but it is sad to lose your companions. As the woman said whose husband died "Ah it's hard to lose a husband," "Yes," said another, "Almost impossible." Single blessedness still appeals to some of us when we stop to consider what it means when we depart from it. No more riding home with the milkman. No more going out nights without telling where you are going. (By the way, men, that Y.M.C.A. story is too old, I am told). Some say I am tired of eating in restaurants. Is that any worse than having to get up and get your own breakfast? Perhaps this accounts for so many married men being late for lectures in the morning. We wonder if any of them are saying to themselves, when they are washing the dishes or sweeping the kitchen, "would that Adam had died with all his ribs." We don't think so, for they all seem so happy. If falling in love is anything like falling downstairs or falling asleep, it must be wonderful. But the question is, why do so many fall, or, why have so many fallen? Perhaps someone will attempt to enlighten us for our next issue.

"And putting on their rubber gloves they went in search of a disinfected minister."

THE HYA YAKA

Vol. XX.

Toronto, April, 1921.

No. 6.

Induction of Nitrous Oxide, Oxygen Anaesthesia

By B. R. GARDINER, L.D.S., D.D.S.

If one can obtain a method of induction that is applicable to the great majority of patients, it is obvious that this routine method of induction possesses a distinct advantage in being medium of diagnosis. The method pertaining to nitrous-oxygen anaesthesia as outlined in this resumé is applicable to 88 per cent. of all patients. For the purpose of diagnosis, or classification, we may call these "normal" patients. Now, then, it follows that any patient who fails to become properly and thoroughly anaesthetised under this method may be termed abnormal. This twelve per cent., we have found, may be divided into thirteen types, as outlined herein. The great bulk, or fifty per cent. of these thirteen types, are the over-stimulated types, viz., athletics and alcoholics. The common objection to this routine method of induction is that they think we apply a "time technique" to all patients. The truth is a routine method of induction is used for all patients up to a point where signs and symptoms show the type of patient we have on hand, then a change is made to accommodate respiration and circulation of the individual patient. Of course, it must not be understood that the anaesthetist should rely wholly on the induction of the anaesthetic to obtain a diagnosis of the physical condition of the patient; nothing could be more foolish. The physical condition is as nearly as possible ascertained previous to giving the anaesthetic. The object of the "inductive diagnosis" is to ascertain the physical condition of the patient in regard to the anaesthetic. In other words, the tolerance of the patient to the anaesthetic.

The Normal Types, 88 Per Cent.

Induction Period—All patients are started with the mixture nitrous oxide 95 per cent., oxygen 5 per cent. It is reasonable to assume that this mixture is preferable to straight nitrous oxide in that the induction period is longer and it gives time for a complete physiological absorption, before the third stage of anaesthesia is reached. In this way the patient is not "crowded" by the anaesthetic. This mixture is maintained for one minute.

The mouth prop is in place, the air valve is closed, exhaling valve open, and mouth cover in place. The volume of flow is registered by centre dial, the indicator being at the dot, indicating four gallons per minute. The indicator on the oxygen dial is now dropped for forty seconds, thereby eliminating all oxygen from the mixture. At the end of this period we will find that the great bulk (estimated 88 per cent.) of all patients are thoroughly anaesthetised. There is an absence of all reflex activity, except those governing respiration and circulation. The conjunctival reflex is abolished, the pupil is slightly dilated and does not respond to light.

The Abnormal Types, Twelve Per Cent.

During the period of induction, one minute and forty seconds, the patient should be carefully observed. Of those not anaesthetised in this time we will likely have our thirteen types. We can divide these into two groups, active and inactive, or over-stimulated and quiet. With the over-stimulated, who are still awake, or where the reflexes are not abolished at the end of the period, one minute and forty seconds, it is safe to continue with straight nitrous oxide up to two minutes, or even longer with alcoholics who otherwise are in perfect physical condition. If you are in doubt as to the particular type, add oxygen at the end of the period, one minute and forty seconds. The over-stimulated types are alcoholics, the athletic, and dope fiends, both cocain and morphine, and the highly nervous and excitable types.

With these over-stimulated types it is quite advisable to pre-medicate them. Give from 5 to 25 grs. of chlorotone an hour before the induction period. I have personally noticed that with highly nervous types that have been given an anaesthetic without pre-medication, or without sufficiently quieting their nerves, or allaying their fears, that there is greater liability to nausea, following or during the operation. This is also true of children. Chlorotone,

which is a valuable aid in preventing seasickness, is especially valuable, not only in quieting the nervous, but also in preventing nausea. It will be found that children invariably are asleep at the end of the regular routine induction period, one minute and forty seconds. Children under ten years are usually anaesthetised in one minute and thirty seconds.

The Quiet Types

Those patients which have been quiet during the induction, and which are not asleep at the end of one minute and forty seconds, may have some pathological condition which prevents the absorption of the anaesthetic in the same period as normal types. One should be observant, and immediately recognize that they do not belong to the over-stimulated types, and it is decidedly dangerous to crowd them by continuing with straight nitrous oxide. Oxygen should be added at the end of the regular induction period (one minute and forty seconds) whether the patient is asleep or not. Oxygen should be continued at five or even ten per cent. This is especially true of anaemic patients, where there is a deficiency in the quality or quantity of the blood. On account of the slow circulation because of an impaired heart, or slow absorption of the anaesthetic, because of deficiency in quality or quantity of the blood, these patients are not anaesthetised as rapidly as normal patients. The anaesthetist should immediately recognize this reason for the presence of the reflex indicating that the patient is not anaesthetised, and proceed carefully, adding the desired amount of oxygen. Suppose the anaesthetist should fail to recognize this type of patient, and think that because that patient was not anaesthetised that they belonged to the over-stimulated type, and make the additional mistake of continuing the anaesthetic, giving only nitrous oxide, what then? By the time the patient gave signs of being thoroughly anaesthetised the operator would then add the oxygen. But, remember, the oxygen also will be slow to absorb, and before it has had time to replenish the condition of the blood and tissues generally it may be too late. If this condition had been noticed, and oxygen added to the anaesthetic in ample time, by the time the oxygen was thoroughly distributed the patient would have been anaesthetised. As a rule, if the anaesthetic is given carefully, using a slow induction and avoiding dropping the oxygen for too great a period, the anaemic type, on account of being quiet, will take a beautiful anaesthetic and will give the operator very little trouble.

The important point to remember is that over-stimulated types are restless and active during the induction period, whereas the anaemic and those of cardiac insufficiency are usually quiet. Hence the advantage in having a definite routine of induction. One is able to determine any variation from the normal and associate these peculiarities with their particular types. Having then ascertained the type of patient, discrimination may be made in the giving of the anaesthetic.

For a great many valuable suggestions in connection with general anaesthesia and for a great bulk of the above information I am greatly indebted to Dr. W. G. McGilvra, of Minneapolis, Minn., and to whom I wish to publicly express my appreciation and thanks.

Note—Dr. Gardiner's technique is for use with the Heidbruk machine.

EXAMINATION TIME

That worried look and hurried step
Are symptoms which we often see
In April, toward the first of May.
What can their diagnosis be?

The malady's endemic to
Our college and most other schools.
It breaks out twice or more each year,
Depending on the college rules.

The students' arms become involved
With texts and note-books by the score.
The social clubs and billiard rooms
Are almost forced to close the door.

At last the crisis dread is reached,
We diagnose the case with fear;
Prognosis may be grave indeed;
Examination time is here.

—E. V. E.

Antrum Diseases

By F. E. RISDON, L.D.S., D.D.S., M.D.

The chief symptoms of an empyema of the antrum are pain and discharge from the nose. Pain is more common and constant in the acute type and more marked where the secretions are retained. The cheek on that side is sore as well as all the upper teeth on the same side. On inspection of the nose, pus is seen coming from under the middle turbinate, and the patient says that he smells a disagreeable odor constantly and that pus is on the pillow in the morning.

The diagnosis is sometimes difficult, but as a rule, if the examiner follows the general order of inspection given in all the text-books, he will not be led astray. The patient gives the history of pain in the cheek, all the teeth on that side sore on pressure, pus found in the nose, and possibly a history of a cold. If pus is found in the nose and seen coming from under the middle turbinate and the frontal sinus free from suspicion as well as the anterior ethmoids, one can say that the patient has empyema of that antrum. The case that confuses one is where no pus is to be found in the nose, but the other symptoms are marked. In this type of case X-Rays are necessary and a puncture under the inferior turbinate with a trocar is indicated. The best view in my experience for the X-Ray is what is termed the postero-anterior, as both antra are seen on the same plate and can be compared. Of course, if the teeth are suspected, dental films of that side must be taken, as many diseased conditions of the antrum are overlooked because of neglecting the filming of the teeth roots. Some authorities give as high as 75 per cent. due to dental origin and others as low as 10 per cent. This is explained by remembering that the oral surgeon (so called) sees in the main only one type of case, and the rhinologist the nasal or frontal type. The fact remains that closer co-operation between dentist and rhinologist is very necessary, and the former can help the latter in a way he scarcely dreams of. At any rate, he should bear in mind the danger of infection from tooth roots in the antral area.

The prognosis is generally good, but should be guarded in that, with colds, the return of symptoms is not uncommon.

The treatment varies, and here again it depends on the cause. If of dental origin the teeth should be extracted and the area curetted and the opening into the mouth closed, after draining has been made

into the nose under the inferior turbinate. Now, this does not mean any loss of the internal anatomy of the nose, as most of the oral surgeons seem to think. It only means the removal of some of the outer wall of the nose under the inferior turbinate, and the latter bone is left intact. I know that many rhinologists remove the anterior end of the inferior turbinate to allow for good drainage, but this is not necessary. If in the extraction of a tooth one enters the antrum, there is no occasion to be alarmed, provided that the operator stops there. He should avoid irrigations and probing, leaving nature to effect the cure, and if it does not close in time the above operation described may be necessary. If the infection is from the nose, following a cold, the antrum should be opened through the canine fossa, curetted, an opening made into the nose and the opening into the mouth closed with sutures. In my experience I have found that the sooner the opening from the mouth into the antrum is closed the sooner the antrum clears up. Of course, if the frontal sinus or the ethmoids are diseased they must receive prompt attention. I know that some men treat the antrum through a tooth socket or canine fossa without making the opening into the nose, but I feel that they are only carrying out part of the treatment, and in this way prolong the agony of the patient, because they do not train themselves to work in the nose. I do not say that cures are not apparently effected by this latter method, but the pain and inconvenience to patient is entirely unnecessary.

THE OLD STORY

Grace was young and she was pretty—

A combination not so rare—

But with all her youth and beauty,

Wisdom was not lacking there.

Eager after higher learning,

She to college went her way;

Left the dear old home behind her,

Cared not what the neighbours say.

Then she landed in Toronto—
Yes, we see her every day,
Looking fresh as apple blossoms
Or the tinted flowers of May.

Now she has a guard of honor,
Or a bodyguard of two,
Who, in turn, do wait upon her—
They can't help it, nor could you.

Sapient reader, we would ask you,
Which young man will Fortune lash?
Will Grace choose the man who loves her,
Or the one who has the cash?

E. V. E.

BLUSHING BRIDE

They tell us of a blushing bride,
Who to the altar goes,
And down the aisle of a church,
Between the friend filled rows.
There's Bunny whom she motored with,
And also with whom she swam,
There's Gerald—she used to golf with him,
And McGowan who called her "lamb,"
There's Dodds the wrestling man she owned,
And Whyte of tennis days,
There's Norman, yes and Blondie Miller,
They, poor fish, took her off to plays,
And there is Sockett, high school heavy,
With whom she used to mush.
No wonder she's a blushing bride—
Ye Gods—She ought to blush.

IDEALISM

Idealism is here taken in its every-day meaning, namely, the quality or state of being ideal. In this connection it bears no relation to the philosophical use of the term as meaning the negation of all physical reality.

Now, any mental conception is an idea, but when such a conception is regarded as a standard of perfection, then it becomes an ideal. It is natural for man to have ideas; it is noble to have ideals. Furthermore, to attain success it is not only necessary to have high ideals, but it is also equally important to convert them into realities when this is possible.

Mental psychologists tell us that the average person spends two hours of his daily existence in mental dissipation. By this they mean that there are certain periods in our day's mental activities when the mind is allowed to give full rein to imagination, fancy, fleeting pleasure, or whatever term he may choose to ascribe to such irrational psychical operations. Moreover, the same authorities claim that mental dissipation over-indulged in tends directly to moral stagnation.

The primary function of the intellect is to reason. All our actions, which are the executive aspects of our ideas, should be based on reason. Just as a muscle in the human anatomy does not and can not function as well when not properly exercised, so with the mind. The mind must be kept in condition by good judicious training, otherwise the machinery of sound reasoning will not run smoothly. Now, since regulated action is governed by our ideas, and ideas are moulded by reason, hence the necessity of avoiding mental dissipation in all its forms.

The student, aspiring to the profession of dentistry, should be a true disciple of idealism. He should tax his mind to its very capacity for ideas and not allow himself to become the child of his imagination. He must cherish noble ideals, for such are the stepping stones to success. The practitioner who is true to his ideals is performing invaluable service to humanity, his duty to his profession, and thereby acquiring fame and happiness.

"DENTANTICS"

For years it has been felt at the Royal College of Dental Surgeons that there should be some medium of expression for the latent histrionic ability possessed by the members of the student body, and to this end a small group of enthusiastic boosters, headed by Mr. Gordon Agnew, B.A., of 2T1, secured a grant from the Dental Parliament to commence work on this the first Dent stunt night. A name was necessary, and the Faculty unanimously chose the suggestion of Mr. J. C. Foote, of 2T4, and the word "Dentantics" was coined.

Now, it is something more than a name, for the 1500 people who crowded the hall from the bald-headed row to the topmost seat of the upper gallery have carried away with them a vivid recollection of an evening's entertainment the excellence of which far eclipsed the most sanguine expectations of an optimistic committee.

A cleverly designed program, replete with local hits and up-to-the-minute original jokes, vied in popularity with the camera man's illustrated slides, which were shown continuously between acts. By far the most interesting announcement of the evening was the result by periods of the Varsity-Soo hockey game. Great regret was felt by all that these two stellar attractions should clash.

The first offering was a musical number by the famous 2T3 Whizz Bang Symphony Orchestra, followed immediately by the Dental Nurses' playlet, "A Morning in the Extraction Room," which we might describe as a humorous view of a sad experience.

"Jusdam Phoolishness" was the "piece de resistance" of the evening and deserves more than special mention. This was the offering of 2T1, and Mr. G. J. Millen in the character of O. Issy Knuts surpassed himself in his wonderful versatility. Without leaving the stage he appeared in three different roles, and an appreciative audience hung upon his every word and greeted each new remark or action with unfeigned delight. His impersonation of a dope fiend brought out the great gulf between the sublime and the ridiculous, and probably no amateur on the stage to-day could better bridge the gap between them than Mr. Millen. Incidentally it might be mentioned that much of the credit for the admirable way in which the scenery was shifted and the acts followed one another without delay was due in no small measure to him in his capacity as stage

manager. Mr. Millen was ably assisted in the skit by the Melody Four, Messrs. N. Ryan, A. A. Provost, H. Moulson and H. E. McFetors, whose quartettes brought repeated encores from the audience. Miss Ullah Wansborough at the piano scored a great hit, and Messrs. R. H. Bateman, G. A. Thornly and J. L. Rogers were carefully chosen for their parts.

The impromptu skit of 2T2 provoked much merriment, and gave two black face comedians of more than ordinary ability an excellent vehicle for their line of fun.

The Whizz Bang Class of 2T3 put on a very interesting and entertaining series of local hits, representing students and professors in various roles. A glimpse into the future, when really painless dentistry will be the order of the day, was shown, and the idiosyncrasies of professors and students alike was brought to the fore. A brief idea of the organization of this class was brought out by showing members of the executive in action, at work and at play.

A well known and popular institution is the Ukedent Club, under the direction of Mr. R. H. McDougall. They made the league-long rollers breaking on the beaches of Hawaii under the bewitching tropical moonlight seem very, very real, through the medium of their steel guitars, ukuleles and mandolins.

A bit of deep and direful melodrama featuring a great love, an all-consuming revenge, a foiled villain and a happy ending was the substance of the skit played by six members of 2T4. The villain, M. Cursim, was specially good, and Miss Mabel Killans and Miss Spence, both of 2T4, took their respective parts admirably, and were the recipients of huge bouquets of flowers, while one hundred and fifty delighted Frosh rendered their famous lacerate and masticate yell by Messrs. Katrack and Reid.

A violin duet, accompanied by Mr. G. E. Balfour on the piano, and a double octette by members of the Royal Dental Choral Choir concluded the musical program.

A short skit entitled "A Board Meeting" showed up our professors in their natural roles to an almost unbelievable extent, their very clothes having been stolen from their homes for the occasion. Mr. Bonus Good as Mr. Tom Jones, our genial caretaker, was worthy of special mention.

The Pre-Dents concluded the evening's performance by a short

three-act play entitled "A Midwinter Night's Dream," and so the night of nights came to a close with "God Save the King."

Dentantics has come to stay at the R.C.D.S., and if the standard of all future nights can be kept up to that set at this auspicious beginning it will auger well for the social and intellectual future of the Faculty of Dentistry of the University of Toronto.

THE LIFE AND WORK OF DR. BRODIE

Recently the Board of Directors has seen fit to hang in the rotunda portraits of Drs. Abbot and Brodie, and the following article is to acquaint the undergraduate body with the life and work of Dr. Brodie.

Dr. William Norman Brodie was born in Scotland in 1831, and died in the year 1909. As a boy he settled with his parents on a farm thirty miles distant from Toronto. He taught school in his youth and later studied dentistry and practised in the city of Toronto for forty years.

Early in life he evidenced a great interest in natural history, and so diligently did he labor in his spare moments that he became, as some one has so aptly stated, "a specialist in every department of natural history." He became, above all, a great entomologist and paid particular attention to the story of those pathological structures known as gulls, and also to the parasites of the insects forming them.

Dr. Brodie's collection of gulls numbered 18,000 specimens, and a few years before his death the collection was purchased by the Smithsonian Institute, and to-day may be seen at the United States National Museum at Washington. It is said to be the finest on the continent.

Something of the magnitude of his labors may be gained from the statement that his complete collection consisted of over 100,000 specimens, representing the whole flora and fauna of Ontario, with the exception of the fishes and mammals. These were all carefully moulded, labeled and classified.

Shortly after the purchase made by the U. S., the Ontario Government bought the remaining collection of 92,500, and it is now in the new Museum at Toronto University. Dr. Brodie received only a

nominal sum for his collection, and his desire was to turn it over to the Province in order that the research work of his lifetime should find a suitable repository, and that others should carry on the work he had started. At the same time he was appointed Provincial Entomologist at the University, and from that time till his death worked unsparingly at his post.

Dr. Brodie is one of the great members of the Dental profession who sacrificed his desire for wealth and position in order that he might accomplish his great work, which was the advancement of science and the welfare of his country.

Telegram received by Western Club, 22-3-21: "All is lost. Thanks for trip home. Have found good job. Hope to see you all soon.—"Myhaichuck."

After Brandon-Varsity Game

McGinnis (over the phone)—"Say, Miller, did you hear that the score was eight to one?"

Miller, 2T3—"What?"

McGinnis—Repeats.

Miller—"Oh, that's not so bad. I thought you said eighty to one."

Hindson, 2T3—"Just what I told you yesterday."

Williams—"Say, fellows, if Varsity can beat Brandon, think what Granites would have done to them."

Wilson, 2T3—"Say, McDougall, did you send that wire of congratulations and best wishes to the team in Winnipeg?"

J. L. Mc—"No. I talked it over with Tommy Church and we decided that he send it."

Corbin (alias Fridfinson), 2T3—"Speaking of hockey, the cup will go back to Iceland next year."

THE HYA YAKA

A JOURNAL PUBLISHED MONTHLY DURING THE COLLEGE YEAR BY
THE STUDENTS OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF DENTAL
SURGEONS OF ONTARIO.

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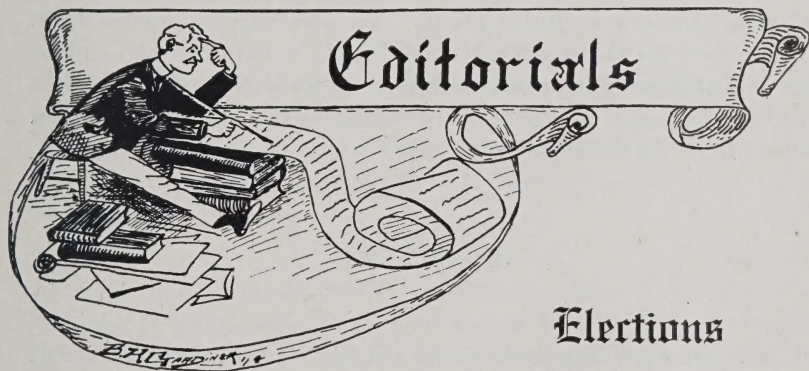
S. BRAUND, 2T2.

H. L. MARTIN, Pre-D.

Vol. XX.

Toronto, April, 1921.

No. 6.



The old order is changing again and yielding place to the new. Once again the annual elections of the students' organizations have taken place, and we feel that another year has gone—all too fast. The elections of this year were hardly the enthusiastic, anxious struggles of former years. They seemed to be suggested and to have taken place in a week. How different to those of other years, when each candidate made a speech that showed that he had spent some time on cogitation of it, and passed around smokes in sufficient quantities to keep the boys going for the day at least. We must admit that the spirit of the recent elections was excellent, but then

the old-time interest seems to have waned. The incoming officers are all capable men who feel the responsibilities that are laid upon them, and all in all, we are of the opinion that next year's affairs will be handled well.

DENTANTICS

The students of the R.C.D.S. have again demonstrated their ability at organization and their enthusiastic initiative in establishing a stunt night, the first performance of which was second to none. It was not only an excellent and ambitious undertaking, and one of which any organization might justly be proud, but it showed the power of the committee to make of several distinct stunts an organized whole. Dean Webster expressed the appreciation of the Faculty, and said that it was a credit to the College and an educational factor of which we can be justly proud. To take part in organizations such as this fits the student for his place in community life, and no greater picture of hopelessness can be painted than the man who neglects the social and general education to the aggrandisement of his studies. As the Dean says: "Born a man and died a dentist."

KNOCKERS

Some are born knockers, others acquire it, while others have it thrust upon them. None of them have a place in a student body heading towards a professional career, but still it seems we have to put up with them. "Why all the sarcasm?" you say. Well, just this: Several of the above type of individuals have expressed the following sentiments, NOT to the staff directly: "Hya Yaka is rotten, there are no funny jokes in it this month at all!" "This is a poor edition of Hya Yaka," and similar opinions concocted within their shrivelled cortical systems.

Let us say, first of all, that Hya Yaka never intended to rival "Life" or even the "Goblin." It is essentially an undergraduate paper whose function is the expression and record of all student organization and thought. We have never yet received any contri-

butions to any of these pages from these knockers, and since such is the case, we do not believe they are in a position to tell us how to handle this magazine. One man, who was heard to apply a "knock," was also heard to remark, when he overheard some students discussing the Allan Cup semi-finals, in which our hockey team took part: "Who are playing to-night?" Then this individual turns around and tells the students, who have been giving much valuable time during the past year looking after this magazine, which is his own interest, that they are making a rotten job of it. We fully appreciate the fact that these knockers are not mentally able to appreciate the different articles which appear in Hya Yaka, but then they might at least show common decency in keeping quiet about something which they cannot criticize constructively, and to the success of which they will not trouble themselves to contribute.

HART HOUSE ELECTIONS

It is very regrettable that R.C.D.S. should not have at least a small representation on the Hart House committees. The only plausible excuse that we can see is that our athletic teams are too busy gathering in the silverware emblematic of championships that is stored in that renowned institution.

It only took Dents, headed by the Western Club, about twenty-five minutes to collect enough to send a man to the "Peg" to see the Allan Cup finals. Mr. Manuel Mahyachuck, 2T2, drew the lucky number.

Young, 2T3, passing Yonge St. hardware store morning after Allan Cup game, sees sign in window: "Iron Sinks." He walks in and says: "Look here, old man, we know iron sinks."

"Yes," said the man, "and time flies, but wine vaults, grass slopes and music stands. Niagara Falls, moonlight walks, sheep run, Kent hops and holiday trips; scandal spreads and India rubber tyres, the organ stops, the whole world goes round and trade returns."

"Yes, yes, we know that," says Young, "and we also know that Varsity will hold the cup until marble busts."

DEBATING

From time to time articles have appeared in Hya Yaka and various other publications commenting upon the benefits which can be derived from debating and other forms of public speaking.

In this treatise I do not propose to offer any new ideas or to advance arguments that have not been expressed from time to time. The question, however, is so important that more or less of a repetition may be permissible.

The theory that good speakers are born, not made, has long since been discarded. To be a poor debater at first is not proof that one cannot ultimately succeed. Some of the most celebrated debaters in history were at first woefully weak in oratory, but attained well deserved eminence by persevering against all discouragement in their determination to conquer every obstacle. It is stated that Demosthenes overcame an impediment in his speech by keeping pebbles in his mouth while speaking. Disraeli's first speech in the House of Commons was a complete failure. After several unsuccessful attempts to present his views he sat down amidst the jeers of the audience, remarking "You will not listen to me now, but the day will come when you shall."

It is not the purpose of this article to point out ways and means to become orators. Some would never be able to attain that distinction, but there is absolutely no reason why everybody could not express himself clearly and logically upon his feet. The success of public speaking does not wholly depend upon the arguments used. The fact is that a great deal depends upon the way in which the speech is delivered. All the people are not discerning enough to base their judgment wholly upon the words of the speaker without being influenced by the manner in which they are delivered. We respond to the personality of the orator and to his manner as well as to his arguments. So great indeed is the influence of a dramatic manner that in the days of the greatness of the Roman Empire, when oratory reached its zenith, a law was passed preventing the pleading of a case in a dramatic manner before a jury. To such a degree was elocution and the art of presentation studied that justice was a secondary consideration. Thus, to prevent undue influence, all gestures were prohibited.

I sincerely trust that no one among us intends to confine himself entirely to his profession without due regard to the activities of his

environment. If there be any of that ilk to him the words of the poet are truly applicable: "If such there be go mark him well," etc., etc. To take our proper place in society—and by society I mean more than the so-called "upper class" to which Mrs. Jiggs aspires—we must not only engage in the affairs, but also be leaders in the community. Hence the necessity of being able to express our opinions logically and clearly in the form of a speech. The necessity is even more apparent to-day when on every hand we find men with erratic brains and untrammelled tongues voicing random theories and misleading sophisteries, which are immediately grasped by half-formed and superficial intellects, while men who are infinitely their superiors in knowledge and sound judgment are unable to face an audience.

In conclusion, let me point out that debating, from the very fact that we look forward to the possibility of having a debate on various questions, stimulates within us an interest in all topics and current events. By it we learn to examine a question critically and find out what it actually involves, to distinguish between revelant and irrevelent matters which confuse the ordinary discussion of the subject, to separate what is admitted or granted from what is held by both sides and thus reach the main issues. Best of all it cultivates in us tolerance (that attribute which is woefully lacking at the present time), by making us respect the other side of the argument. Yet we accept nothing nor offer nothing unless the reasoning is sound and the evidence sufficient. In a word, debating inculcates in us these educational values which contribute directly to the highest type of citizenship.

J. B., 2T3.

Stewart, 2T3, is busy putting a shoe on that incissor yet. He is also putting his foot in it.

Definitions

Culture—An intimate knowledge of great literature, art and music, usually acquired, if at all, after graduation.

Pathology—What's the matter and wherefor.

Piker—A man who lives within his means.

Pyorrrhea—Gum drops.

Major operation—Anything over five dollars.

THE FIRST TEETH

By J. J. MONTAGUE

(Exchange)

Gritty! You bet. He's a regular stoic.

Many a man would be put on the bum,
And show all the world he was far from heroic
With two great big teeth cutting up through his gum.
Right in the middle! See? Both came together;
Saw 'em one morning. That's how we first knew.
Never was sickly or under the weather—
Just grabbed at the bottle and started to chew!

Look at 'em! Feel 'em! Two rough little ledges,
There is your proof that the kid has got grit.
Feel how they're wrinkly and sharp at the edges.
Don't leave your hand there! Look out! You'll get bit!
"All kids have teeth," were you saying—well, maybe!
They'll all of them need 'em to eat with, I s'pose,
But tell me the truth, do you know any baby
Whose teeth are so much as a marker to those?

Look at the edge of the sheet, how he's chawed it;
Look at the dents in the sides of his crib.
When we weren't looking the rascal had gnawed it.
Look at those cute little holes in his bib!
See those red scratches just over my knuckle;
Then there's a split in the skin there beneath.
Watch him! The villain is trying to chuckle.
He knows how they came there. More work of his teeth!

Even and straight, and as sound as a fiddle,
Clean as the teeth of a smart pointer pup!
See where he wears 'em, both right in the middle?
Won't they look swell when the youngster grows up?
You say kids don't hang to their milk teeth forever?
That's true in some cases, I grant you, but still,
Most kids ain't as smart and as gritty and clever;
I'll make you a wager that this baby will!

PSI OMEGA FRATERNITY AT-HOME

The Metropolitan Assembly Hall was the scene of one of the season's most successful and pleasant functions, in the event of the annual At-Home of the Delta Chi Chapter of the Psi Omega Fraternity, on Monday, March 7th. At nine the guests were received by the patronesses, Mrs. Seccombe, Mrs. Risdon, Mrs. Thornton and Mrs. Cole.

Jardine's Orchestra supplied bewitching music, and everyone expressed the feeling that the evening was most enjoyable and successful. At midnight the enthusiasm of the guests was enhanced by a most dainty supper.

During the course of the evening several novelties added to its interesting program. An elimination dance resulted in Dr. and Mrs. Thornton being presented with a large box of Laura Secords. A "Hya Yaka" and "Varsitee" and a Psi Omega song were enjoyed by all.

The Fraternity was honored by the presence of Dr. and Mrs. Seccombe, Dr. and Mrs. Risdon, Dr. and Mrs. Thornton, Dr. and Mrs. Cole, Dr. Hoskin and Mr. J. L. Rogers, who represented the Xi Psi Phi Fraternity.

The committee, Messrs. A. A. Cameron, H. G. Armstrong and W. E. Meldrum, are to be congratulated on the success of their efforts.

BY PHONE

Ting-a-ling-a-ling.

Dr. Fife—"Hello!"

A Voice—"Hello! Is this Dr. Fife?"

Dr.—No! I am Dr. Fife. Don't know who you are."

Voice—"Ha! ha! Good one on me, Dr. Now, Dr., are you interested in oil?"

Dr.—"Oh! Yes, indeed!"

Voice—"You are! What kind?"

Dr.—"Well—oil of cloves, croton oil, castor oil, oil of——"

Voice—"Hold on, Dr. I don't mean that. I mean have you invested in oil?"

Dr.—“Oh, yes!”

Voice—“How much are you carrying?”

Dr.—“I have six quarts of liquid petrolatum, couple of ounces of oil——”

Voice—“Another good one on me. I mean are you interested in it in another way?”

Dr.—“Yes, as a lubricant?”

Voice—“Dr., what I want to know is whether you would care to invest in Texas Crude Oil at $7\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.?”

Dr.—“No, sir—not interested in oil stocks.”

Voice—“Why?”

Dr.—“Well, oil is so slippery. Now, take Canada Oil, it isn't refined. It won't——”

Voice—“Blankety! Blank!???”

Note, Seniors—This is particularly for your benefit. Like Dr. Fife, “stall” them off until disgusted, and invest, as Dr. Seccombe says, in insurance.

GLIMPSES AT THE NEW CABINET

Bob Dunlop—“I do put on a sober habit, laugh but little and swear but now and then.”

Ross Williams—“I never loved a bird or flower but the darn thing died or flew away.”

Pat Girvin—“Hale fellow well met.”

Ray Wilson—“Vancouver, Gentlemen, Western Canada and the Pacific Ocean are near there.”

“Stew” Ritchie—“He shakes a nasty quill.”

Sims—“He hath a lean and hungry look.”

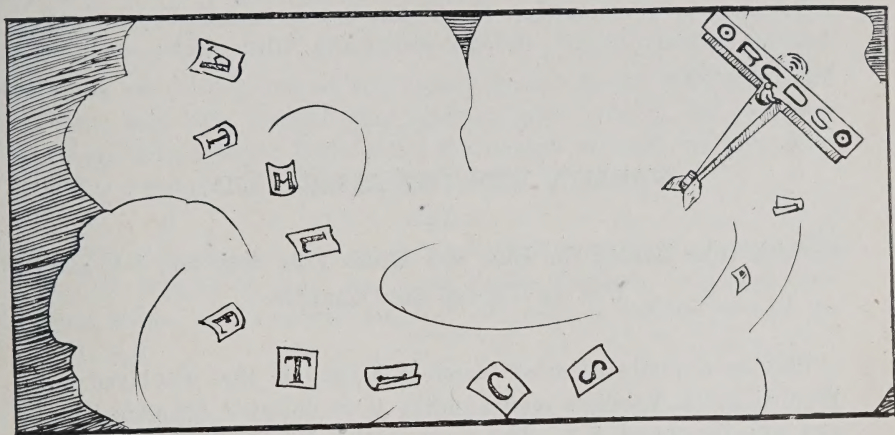
Robinson—“I'm the only Freshman in the bunch.”

Boyd—“He wields a nasty vocabulary.”

“Jack” Renton—“I believe in more social functions and fewer dances. I toddle not, neither do I cheek dance.”

Snellgrove—“This thing was forced upon me.”

Dr. Alex. Gemeroy, '20, of Lindsay, attended the Psi Omega Fraternity dance.



JR. DENTS LOSE TO ARTS IN SEMI-FINALS FOR SIFTON CUP

Before a large crowd of enthusiastic supporters the Jr. Dent basketball team met its Waterloo in the Jr. U. C. team and were defeated by the score of 20-13. The game was much closer than the score would indicate, and both teams put up a high grade of basketball. The checking was very close and the open shots on the basket were very few. Dents were off in their shooting and many of their chances were spoiled by trying to work the ball too close in before shooting. With the strong defense of the U. C. men this was fatal to their chances. On the other hand, the U. C. men shot at every opportunity and a number of their points were scored from outside the defense on long shots. The half-time score was 11-7.

The first half was very close and U. C. had little advantage. Craigie at centre and Miller on the defense were the stars of this period. The Dental forwards worked hard and many of their shots went wide. The second half opened faster than ever. Playing good basketball, the Dentals netted two neat baskets and tied the score. But despite their hardest work and most determined efforts, they could not gain the lead. Arts were not to be denied and, by scoring three field baskets and a foul throw, took the lead and were never headed.

The Dental team had not played a game for six weeks and that did not help them any, but the better team won. Bell and Francis refereed very satisfactorily. Dent's line-up: Forwards, Dutton and Johnson; centre, Craigie; defense, Miller and Allen. Subs.—Nelson and Kennedy.

Varsity Win the Allen Cup

Coming from Behind the Blue and White Trim Brandon, 8-1, and Win the Title of the Dominion.

Playing a vastly superior brand of hockey to that displayed in the first game, Varsity's senior hockey team defeated Brandon, 8-1, and won the round, 8-3. The game was all Varsity. Brandon did not have a look in, and it seems strange that they were able to hold our boys to a 2-0 score in the previous game. The hard ice, the old-time speed and combination, and the never-say-die spirit of the team tells the whole story. Brown and Carson were the stars, if any one may be so signalled out, but every man from Langtry to the two substitutes gave all they had, and it was good enough to hail them as the best hockey team in amateur circles in Canada.

Comments

Varsity is proud of its hockey team, and the R.C.D.S. is also proud of the showing made by the Dents on the team.

Carson, Olson, Brown, Langtry and Westman have made a name for themselves, their University and their Faculty in hockey circles.

Harry Hobbs is to be congratulated on his election to the Directorate of the University of Toronto. He is popular with his fellow-students, a hard worker and will well represent the R.C.D.S. in Varsity athletics during the coming year.

Lou Marsh called them the "Iron Men," and rightly so. It took the short end of a 2-0 score to put the team on their mettle, and backed up against the wall they came through.

We are very proud of our hockey team. It was only after two hours and forty minutes that Victoria were able to win out over them, and any team that battles that length of time and then loses out is certainly not disgraced in defeat.

The incoming year brings a wonderful prospect for Dental athletics. Headed by Kay, Stevenson, Reilly, Phillips, Underhill, Cook and Miller, our boys will certainly do credit to themselves and the R.C.D.S.

The support that the teams received during the season leaves much to be desired. It seems too bad that only when our boys have won their groups and entered the semi-final play-off games can the student body be induced to turn out and support the teams. We have the men, they can win the games. Turn out next year, boys, and support them.

The Western Club showed itself to be a live organization, when it sent one of its members to Winnipeg to cheer the team to victory. S. Mihaychuk was the lucky man to win the draw, and the accounts he gives of his trip west and back again are certainly very thrilling.

Athletics are practically over for the year, and on looking back over the past year the R.C.D.S. students can and do feel justly proud of the showing our men made in all lines of sport. Hart House has been taken by storm and the enthusiasm and ability of the "Hya Yaka" men carried all before them.

The three cups that are now in possession of the Dentals show what can be done. How about a clean sweep next year?

Lacrosse and rowing still are coming on, and here we will be found doing our share of the work and winning our share of the honors.

Baseball and studying go well together, and the warm weather is bringing to light many an old decker and ball.

DENTS vs. VICTORIA

It took three games between Sr. Dents and Victoria to decide the eligible team for the finals with Trinity. The teams were very evenly matched, as the following scores show: The first game was 2-2, with twenty minutes' overtime, when called off. The game was played again and once more resulted in a tie, 2-2. The third game proved a bad one for Dents, Victoria winning out by 8-1. The line-up for Dents was practically the same for all games. In the second game Leismer also subbed, and last game Martin. The line-up: Bateman, McLure, Coldbeck, Douglas, Underhill, Adams, Leismer, Martin.

 THE KNOCKERS ARE STILL WITH US

Several complaints have been heard by members of the Hya Yaka staff regarding their last issue. Some of the remarks were "rotten issue," "jokes are voting on the referendum," and so on. Now, if these individuals will take a copy of Hya Yaka and also one of Dentantics and compare the Hya Yaka staff with the men who produced and actually put on Dentantics, they will find it to be, with one exception, the same and identical men. There are two classes of knockers in the school. If the college was to be moved across the street some afternoon, there would be a certain crowd stay and help move it; another crowd would go home to study, another to the Gayety and come to school the next morning and pass remarks on the way the other fellows moved it. If some of these birds would do something and less talking perhaps Hya Yaka wouldn't be "rotten," and if they don't want to do any work they can at least "shut up!" NOW KNOCK!

Senior—"What a red beard you have! How does that happen?"

Mumford, 2T3—"Well, you see, it's very wiry, and when I wash my face it rusts."

Famous Lloyd—"What is your income, McNichol?"

McNichol, 2T3—"Any time after one a.m."

Teacher—"Who can explain the duties of a hospital ship?"

Pre-Dent—"A hospital ship is a ship that repairs other ships."

Scene—S.W. corner of Infirmary, a pretty damsel in a dental chair. Junior busy putting away his instruments.

Junior—"Now, when can you come again? Can you come to-morrow morning?"

She—"I don't know."

Junior—"Well, now, you say when. Can you come the day after to-morrow?"

She—"I don't know."

Junior—"Well, come just when it suits you, for I'm not very busy. Can you come the day after that?"

She—"Well——"

Junior—"You know, I don't want to put you out any. Come——"

She—"I'll see if——"

Junior—"Sure, just name your own time."

(Twenty minutes has passed.)

She—"Yes, I'll come to-morrow morning."

And as she walked down to the stairs that Junior never took his eyes off of her. Likely he'll get the upper done to-morrow morning.

Oh, that I had wings of blue jay, I would soar through the examinations. Oh, that I had the neck of a crane. I bet I would get through (if the next fellow knew anything).

Try This On Your Piano

Come, Seniors, one and all, I say. Come, join the happy throng, We're going to a clinic, don't you hear that 'leven gong? Now don't forget your history chart, and bring along a seat; Attendance will be taken, so you better move your feet.

We'll teach you 'bout the vitamins, the fats and carbohydrates,
We'll diagnose your trouble if you have pains in your sides.
When patients come to you, why this is all you have to say:
"Cut out the carbohydrates and your molars won't decay."
(\$., please).

Now accidents will happen when you're skating and you fall;
A Seniorette went over, but she wasn't hurt at all.
Oh, no, we are not making fun, for that would not be nice—but
When asked where did she hurt herself, she said, "Oh, on the ice."

Molarius—"Gee, whizz, my neck is stiff."

Bicuspidium—"Oh, go on, if you had to do the tearing around we do you would have something to talk about."

Cuspidorius—"Quit your chewing, boys."

Incisorius—"Yes, cut it short."

Four ensemble—"If we'd all cut out the chewing we'd starve the man to death."

Wandering

Two dentists wandered down the street
For more than twenty blocks,
And though this was no paradox
It was a pair o' docs.

It's bad enough to hear two Freshmen arguing, but if you want to hear some real reasoning come up to the Infirmary and hear Harold Adams convince a patient that his recurrence of caries is primarily due to his excessive indulgence in foods of a carbohydrate nature, and secondly to his lack of hygienic precautions, etc., etc.

Barton—"I made a good impression last night."

Bateman—"By the 'hall.' "

Barton—"No, right in the parlor."

Lloyd, of 2T3, is pleased to announce that he has evidence of the whereabouts of Ambrose Small, which will be published later in his "Lost and Found" column.

"I think you are a lemon, dear."

He said it just to tease her.

The Juniorette looked up and said:

"Well, you're a lemon squeezer."

—Braund., 2T1.

Senior (acting as page to Senior laboratory)—"Call for Gott."

First Joker—"Forgot what?"

Second Joker—"Oh, mine Gott."

GRINDS

"Efficiency dates back to Eden," observed Bain, '21.

Gabriel—"How is that?"

Bain—"Well, you see, that is where they first used the loose leaf system."

Hoar—"There is an awful feeling in my stomach—like a cart going over a cobble-stone road."

Lumb—"Likely that 'truck' you ate for dinner."

There was a young Doc by the name of Peck

Who fell in the well and broke his neck.

The folks all said the fault was his own;

"Should have tended the sick and left the well alone."

Davidson—"How would you find out whether a temporary tooth was abcessed or not?"

Dr. Webster—"Send the patient to a dentist!"

(Guess that will hold you, "Diddy.")

Dr. Webster—"Notice, gentlemen, that this causes real pain, not sham pain." (Do you get it, Joe?)

First Candidate (on election day)—“Hic—do you know Larry Martin?”

Second ditto—“No; who is he?”

First Candidate—“Hic, who are you talking about?”

First Nurse—“Have you made up your mind to stay in?”

Second Nurse—“No, I have made up my face to go out.”

Braund—“Dr., I can tell the score before the game starts.”

Dr.—“Well, what is it?”

Braund—“Nothing—nothing.”

Sayings and Doings of Famous Men

Bill Asselstine puts formo-cresol in a young lady's tooth so that he will have a good excuse to call on her that evening.

Eric Dobbs—“The seventeenth gold foil I put in this afternoon caused me some trouble, but after that I got along fairly fast.”

Boyd, 2T3 (not A.A.)—“Gentlemen, I believe in prohibition. If any spirit happens my way, I prohibit it from going any farther.”

McCutcheon—“Yes, Dr. Chalmers is very good on block anaesthesia, but still I think I could show——”

Best—“Of course, Dr. Paul has some good ideas, but——”

Cameron—" 'Be good my child,' or is it 'Be my good child,' "

Murray McLeod (on election day only)—"Fellows, I agree with everything Larry says."

Tom Dugall—"Baby needs new shoes."

Joe Sockett (to the girls in the supply office for the third time)—
"Are you sure this is alcohol?"

Considering the dryness of the Province it is surprising the number of stews in the R.C.D.S. Let's see, there's "Stew" Holmes, "Stew" Ritchie, etc., etc.

Caries to caries
And dust to dust,
If the Seniors don't get them out
The Juniors must.

Oh, wad some power the giftie gie 'em
To see their legs as others see 'em.
It wad frae mony a short skirt free 'em
And foolish nothin
That toothpicks and piano legs
Inspire devotion.

Mills—"What the deuce do you mean by telling that Nurse that I am a fool!"

Warnica—"Heavens! I'm sorry. Was it a secret?"

THE PRE-DENT

Fast falls the closing days of school,
 And I am glad, for it's been cruel
 To have to bear that awful name of Pre-Dent;
 And just to think of all the "dough" I've spent
 For almost nothing.

And when some gay young dame I'd meet,
 Mayhap at dance or on the street,
 She'd ask: "You are a dental student?"
 And then I'd have to say: "No, I'm a Pre-Dent."
 Oh, my, how galling.

But as I've said, 'twill soon be o'er,
 And I will be back home once more;
 And then next year I'll be a Frosh,
 A reg'lar dental dent, by gosh.
 —By a Pre-Dent.

Where did Robinson Barkley Crusoe go with Fryday on Saturday night?—2T5.

A certain member of 2T5 is still complaining of the part assigned to him for Dentantics. He says he had to bare altogether too much.

Pre-Dent, taking his friend home from the dance during the recent electrical storm, was barely missed being struck with lightning. Better watch her, old top, she's attractive.

Funk, 2T5—"Why don't goldfish grow?"

Munns—"Don't know. Why?"

Funk—"They eat in Bowles."

Prof. Anderson—"What is a logarithm?"

Shuttleworth, 2T5—"A man with a wooden leg."

English Lecturer—"What do you know about Venus?"

MacDonald, 2T5—"She was a wop who had no arms, but outside of that she was some filly, I'll inform the universe."

This year's Freshmen and Pre-Dents are still wondering when that feed is coming off that the Sophomores promised to give them after the initiation. Oh, well, memory plays strange tricks on all of us.

First Soph—"Lend me your gas mask and tin hat, and go over to the Museum and bum a suit of armor for me."

Second Soph—"What in the name of Sam Scratch do you want all that junk for?"

First Soph—"I'm going to discuss the merits of chiropractors, osteopaths and christian scientists with Dr. Clarkson."

Major Brampit (lecturing to Pre-Dents on Shakespeare's "Henry IV.")—"Now, Boyd, put away that Goblin. I am sure this is infinitely more amusing."

English Humor

Senior No. 1—"You are fined."

Senior No. 2—"How's that?"

Senior No. 1—"I find you smoking in front of my locker."

McFeetors says that all he saw at a clinic at the Western Hospital was the elevator girl.

March 10th—No mumps reported yet. We guess Dr. Clarkson's prediction is out this year.

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